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XXXV.

The Piazza of Venice—The Piazza of St. Mark and the Church—How St. Mark Came to Venice—The Campanille and Clock Tower—The Palace of the Doges—The Lion's Mouth—Marino Faleirio.

The first place to which the traveler turns his steps on landing in Venice is the Piazza of St. Mark, the largest open space in the City, and as familiar as household words to the whole world. It has been painted, woodcutted, photographed and otherwise represented more than any spot of ground in the universe, because, first, of the historic interest attached to it, and, second, because of its wondrous and striking beauty. It is a square, 192 yards in length by 90 in width, surrounded on three sides by an imposing structure of marble, formerly palaces but now used in the first floor for the exposure and sale of the most gorgeous kinds of merchandize. The jewelers and dealers in art have here their principal depots, and the Square in the daytime, or when lighted at nights, presents as attractive a sight as the Palais Royale in Paris. It is devoted almost entirely to jewelry, the wonderful Venitian glass and art of all kinds, and at all times is a busy and very attractive place.

Every other day the military band gives a free concert in the Piazza and all Venice, rich and poor, manage to get there and enjoy it. It is the fashionable promenade, and a delight it is.

The Church of St. Mark, on the east side of the Piazza, contains the remains of St. Mark the evangelist, whose body was brought from Alexandria to Venice in 828. The story is that it was sold to Venitian traders by the clerical authorities of Alexandria for a large sum of money. After the sale was effected the trouble was to deliver the property. The people of Alexandria had as much reverence for Saint's bodies as those of Venice, and so many miracles had been wrought at the shrine of St. Mark that the populace were very much attached to it.

But the priests who had sold the body were equal to the emergency. They said to each other:

"It would not be fair to leave the Alexandrians without a saint; but, after all, what is the difference in saints? One saint is just as good as another."

And so they hauled over their assortment and found one, a female saint, St. Claudia, and they opened the cerements which contained St. Mark and substituted the woman for him. Then they found they had made a mistake. There was a difference, as they found, a very decided difference, in saints. When they took off the grave-clothes from St. Mark, so great and rich was the perfume that spread through the church that the entire City was attracted thereto, and, fearing that something was wrong, the people demanded a personal inspection to satisfy themselves that the genuine saint was in his proper place. The priests satisfied them, for they made a slit in the cerements which contained the substituted saint, just under the shoulders, and the populace could not tell the difference between the shoulders of a male and a female. There was a corpse there, that they were sure of, and they retired satisfied, believing that the unusual exhalation of perfume was a signal that their favorite saint was to work some great miracle in behalf of the city.

SHIPPING THE REMAINS.

How to get the corpse on board was the next point. They had recourse to another pious lie. There was a prejudice in Alexandria against hog meat, and when pork passed they always retired, to get as far away from it as possible. So the priests stuffed the corpse into a large basket, and put over it joints of pork, and instructed the porter who carried it to cry loudly, "Khanzir!" "Khanzir!" which in Arabic is "Hog!" which kept them all at a safe distance. The body thus ran the gantlet of the City, in safety, but there was a greater danger at the barrier. There the porter was stopped by the guard:

"What have you in the basket?" was demanded.

"Pork, for the Venitian vessel in the harbor," was the ready lie. (A Venitian was never yet found at loss for a lie.)

"Psha!" was the contemptuous answer. "These Islanders eat pork! Pass on."

And so the body was got upon board the vessel, but it was not yet in Venice. Other signal instances of its power were necessary. Accordingly, a great storm arose, a furious storm, the like of which had never been known. The winds blew a hurricane, the waves ran mountain high, and it seemed as though the elements had conspired to sink the frail ship and its precious cargo.

What happened? St. Mark had been lashed to the yard arm of the mainmast securely enveloped in his cerements, so that the crew should not know he was on board. When the storm was at its hight, the Saint came down all so bold and took command of the vessel. He managed [illegible] sails, he took the helm, the winds and waves obeyed his voice and the tempest was stilled. As soon as the danger was over the good Saint returned to his roost upon the yard-arm and got himself safely into his grave-clothes, and was as dead again as anybody could wish.

Finally it was got safely to its permanent resting place, a gorgeous tomb was built for it, and it reposes there (when it doesn't get up to work miracles) to this day, and will till the last trump sounds.

This was a roundabout way of doing a very simple thing. But it was a way the saints had. A corpse that had the power of getting out of its cerements and sliding down masts and stilling tempests, and all that, need not have put the priests to the trouble of of passing it off for pork (which was not dignified in them, or respectful to the body of the Saint), and goingthrough storms, and all that, to get to Venice, if it desired to go there, and of course it desired to go, or it wouldn't have gone. It might—but it won't do to be too critical about these saints, and what their corpses did. The miracle is as well authenticated as a great many others, and it must be accepted as it is, or rejected *in toto*. The reader has the legend in all its native purity, and he may do with it as he pleases.

A HOLY CORPSE'S ECCENTRICITIES.

They tell you a great many incidents in the history of this famous corpse. After it took up its residence in Venice the Saint often got displeased with the City which happened very frequently and always, singularly, when the church wanted something of Venice which Venice didn't want to give. Two centuries after the corpse was brought to Venice the Emperor, Henry III., made a pilgrimage expressly to make his devotions at the shrine, but despite the illustrious rank of the pilgrim the body had disappeared. It had a trick, when displeased, of getting up and going away. The priests had recourse to fasting and prayer for its return, and the entire City went into a state of religious fervor. The people fasted and prayed, and poured in donations to the churches, and promised to build new and more gorgeous ones, and to more richly endow the old ones, and everything of that sort, if the Saint would only return and take his old place quietly under the grand altar of St. Mark and stay there, instead of gallivanting around in other Cities, or where they did not know.

The Saint finally relented—he always did. One morning the sacristan whose duty it was to attend the church where the Saint, when in good humor, reposed, perceived on entering the place, a brilliant light issuing from a particular column, and a most fragrant odor coming from it. He supposed the Church was on fire and rushed up to the pillar to extinguish the incipient conflagration, but his alarm was increased when he saw a human arm protruding from the marble column. He hastened to the Doge and announced the marvel, and the Doge summoned the Bishop, who, with all the priests, repaired to the Church, where they knelt in profound devotion before the pillar. After humbling themselves sufficiently the human arm dropped a ring into the Bishop's bosom, and at the same time the pillar opened, displaying the iron coffin which enclosed the remains of the Evangelist.

It is said by skeptics there isn't any body of St. Mark or anybody else under the altar, but why not? St. Mark's remains must be somewhere, and why not in Venice as well as anywhere else? Anyhow, to doubt the fact or to question any of the miracles attributed to the sacred relics would, in Venice, bring upon one the reputation of being an infidel. Infidelity has a different meaning in every country. In Venice it is to question anything that is affirmed of St. Mark, or to even doubt the truth of the wildest legends that are published, by authority, concerning him.

St. Theodorus had been, up to that time, the tutelary saint of Venice, but St. Mark was a more mighty saint, and so he was adopted in his stead, and poor Theodorus was deposed. The lion was adopted as the emblem of the Republic, and the lion of St. Mark was put upon their flag. The Venitians are very proud of their St. Mark.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH.

The Church itself is wonderful. It is a Romanesque structure of the 10th century, built originally of bricks but now covered entirely with marble. In the 12th century it was remodeled in the Byzantine style, and additions were made to it of everything that could ornament and improve it. It is in the form of a Greek cross, with equal arms, covered with a Byzantine dome in the center, and one at the extremity of each arm. Internally and externally, the Church has 500 columns of marble, the capitals all differing. Within the Church are 45,790 square feet of the finest mosaics in the world.

Over the principal portals are the four famous horses which once adorned the triumphal Arch of Nero. In 1797 Napoleon took them to Paris, as he wanted everything that was fine in art to ornament his own capital, (he was an industrious art collector) but 20 years later they were restored, much to the delight of Venice. The beggars did not feel natural leaning against the pillars unless the horses were on them.

The old church is full of works of art, all the masters of the very olden time being represented either in mosaics, paintings or statuary.

It would be impossible to have such a church without more sacred relics than the body of the Evangelist. You are shown, or may be for a trifling gratuity, a crystal vase containing the actual blood of the Savior, a silver column containing a portion of the pillar against which Christ leaned when he was scourged, and a portion of the skull of St. John. No church in Europe is permitted to excel St. Mark's when it comes to this sort of thing.

As there is service in progress almost all the time, and as the stream of visitors is constant, the sacristan, door-openers and candle-lighters reap a rich harvest. We could not ascertain what it cost to secure a position in the church, but doubtless the premium is large. However, an inspection of St. Marks is well worth all it costs, and as a show church is equaled by few and excelled by none.

THE CAMPANILLE.

The Campanille near the Church, is a square tower, raising to the hight of 330 feet, from the summit of which a magnificent view may be had. The City lies at your feet, and in fair weather the mainland, with the Istrian Mountains in the distance, is plainly perceptible. The structure is filled with rare paintings, and everybody worries up to the top. It is a good thing to do, after you are up and down again.

Opposite is a famous clock tower, containing a clock, the mechanism of which works figures that strike the hours and shows the day of the week and month, the phase of the moon, and various other things. It is a wonderful clock, of no earthly use except to afford a living to a rather superior sort of beggar, who explains the mechanism to you in a way which you cannot understand, and who always looks injured no matter how large the fee you give him.

Toward the Lagune are the two famous columns, surmounted, one by the winged lion of St. Mark, and the other by St. Theodorus, the former patron saint of Venice who was displaced by St. Mark. St. Theodorus is mounted on a crocodile which is pawing out for somewhere as though the Saint was taking that way of getting out of the ungrateful City. They were brought to Venice in 1125 from some island in the Archipelago from which they had been stolen, as was the custom of the day. It was a long time before any engineer could be found who had skill enough to raise them, but after remaining prone upon the quay for 50 years a Lombard undertook it and succeeded. The Government had promised him any reward he might ask if he should raise the columns without injury, and his demand after the accomplishment showed how well he understood the character of the people. He simply asked that games of chance be prohibited everywhere in the City, except between these columns, and that he should have a per centage upon all games. He retired enormously rich in a few years.

It was from this engineer, probably, that the Italian Government got its idea of the present lottery system.

After this monopoly ended criminals were executed between them, and many a tragic scene have they looked down upon. Now, however, it is the station for unemployed gondoliers. From these columns you look out to the sea with the islands opposite, upon which are government buildings, hospitals and the public charities.

PALACE OF THE DOGES.

After the Church of St. Mark, or before it in interest, as you are inclined to sacred or political matters, is the Palace of the Doges, the west side of which looks to the Piazza. This is the most interesting structure in Venice, and one to which justice cannot be done by one or a dozen visits. It has a history. It is permeated and saturated with history. There isn't a stone in it that could not, had it a tongue, tell of a tragedy. There isn't an inch of it that has not been the theater of an event. It is full and running over with interest.

It is a wonderful building, architecturally speaking, and one on which the genius of the great architects of the world expended their best years, and would be worth a voyage to Venice to see, had it no history whatever. Add to the wonderfully beautiful structure the accumulated story of the Venitian Republic, and it compels more attention than all the rest of Venice put together.

You pass up a wonderful staircase which in the old days when Venice was a power, was used only by the nobility. There is another one, not so gorgeous, which was used by the common people. to get into the great halls, when they were admitted, for while Venice was a republic it was a republic of the aristocracy.

On the outside fixed upon the wall, in the old times beside both the staircase for the blue, and also the red-blooded people, were two lion's heads with open mouths. These were the famous "Lion's mouths," being simply letter boxes into which anonymous accusations of citizens were dropped.

They had a cheerful sort of Government in those good old days. The sole power was in the hands of the nobility, who selected from their number some hundreds of Senators, and they, in turn, a Council of 40, and the 40, from their number, a Council of 10, and they a Council of three. These various Councils governed the Republic in secret. These letter-boxes were open on the outside, the one to the nobility, and the other to the common people. It was the duty of the citizens to inform the Council of whatever they knew, and that there might be no trouble about giving information the documents dropped into these receptacles were all anonymous. Any citizen might accuse any other citizen of "treason to the State," and the Council was compelled to take cognizance of it.

The members of the Council did not trust each other. Indeed, nobody trusted anybody. These boxes were all provided with three keys and could not be opened in the morning except in the presence of three members. It would not do to trust one, for that one's brother might be accused, and he would, of course, suppress the information, unless the brother was rich and he desired him put quietly out of the way. So the box was opened by three, and everything it contained was read by all.

The Lion's Mouth became the terror of Venice. If two tradesmen quarreled it was a foot-race to see which would get there first with an accusation of "treason to the State" against the other. If a noble lusted after another noble's wife, or if one stood in the way of another, an anonymous accusation in this dread receptacle, and the chances were the matter was fixed. "Treason to the State" consisted largely in grumbling against the power and tyranny of the nobility, and that was a crime that was never pardoned or condoned.

A VENITIAN TRIAL.

In the dead of night any citizen of Venice was liable to be awakened and find himself confronted by an officer of the Three, who took him into a closed gondola with the simple words, "In the name of St. Mark." Many very horrible crimes were prefaced with the name of this estimable saint. Then he was landed at a secret staircase of the palace, a cloak thrown over him so that no guard, even, could identify him, and rushed up a winding staircase till he came to a place he never saw before and never would again, the secret Council Chamber of the Three. It is a room perhaps 50 feet square, the paved floor being of black and white marble and the walls hung entirely in black to make it look as ghastly as possible. On three sides of the room sat three figures, masked and robed in black, as motionless as statues, and on a raised seat sat another figure also masked but differently draped. The three were the Council, the fourth the Inquisitor.

Then questions were put to the victim by the Inquisitor. Of course the victim always denied his guilt, and generally he was truthful, when one of the masked figures made a motion with his hand. That meant torture. He was taken to a room above and compelled to undergo tortures enough to wring a confession from an iron man. The implements are all there to-day, the rack, the suspending pulley and all those cheerful appliances for extorting either truth or untruth from the victim in front of them. He would be "questioned"—that was the phrase, sufficient time, then brought back, and examined further by the Grand Inquisitor in the presence of the ghostly Three.

He was not only interrogated as to the specific matter charged against him, but the range of inquiry included all his friends and acquaintances, giving him an opportunity to drag before the terrible Council as many of his enemies as he chose.

At the conclusion of the inquiry, the three arose abruptly, and without a word, passed out of the room, each depositing a ball on a marble pedestal at the door. The accused was seized by officers who looked upon the table as they passed out with him. There are two exits from the room, close together, but diverging wonderfully outside. If the balls were all black, the accused was taken out the right hand door, hurried through a winding passage, dimly lighted, to the Bridge of Sighs, which he crossed, and if he knew anything about it he knew his fate then and there. Down a winding flight of stairs, a priest was in readiness to shrive him, the headsman was ready with his very sharp ax, the block, one blow, and a corpse in a bag, and then in a gondola, to be dropped in the Lagoon outside. That was what happened to him, and no one was the wiser for it.

If, on the other hand, there was one or more white balls on the table, he was taken out the left hand entrance and conducted to the foot of the stairs where a gondola was waiting for him. He was informed that if ever a whisper of what had happened to him was uttered, he would make a second visit to the Palace which would not end as this did. He never told his night's adventures for the Government had spies everywhere, and he knew the sword of State was suspended over his head constantly.

More important prisoners, those of enough power to compel less summary treatment, were tried in other ways though almost as secretly. The Council of Forty, and afterwards the Council of Ten, took such cases under cognizance, and when they were found guilty, were executed publicly, the high nobles upon the foot of the golden staircase, and the more humble, those of less degree but still of too much importance to make a private taking off safe, between the columns on the Piazza.

These Council chambers, the chamber of the Forty, of the Ten, and the Three, are here to-day, just as they were when these mysterious and terrible tribunals were in possession of absolute power. The chairs in which sat these arbiters of life and death are in their old places, the very tables, the fatal pedestal—everything exactly as it was centuries ago, when Venice was a power and when it was thus ruled.

The palace is full and overrunning with the noblest specimens of Venitian art. The walls are hung with paintings commemorative of the achievements of Venitian daring and enterprise, the ceilings are filled with frescos executed by the great masters of art, and there are long galleries, in which are preserved the sculptures of the masters of the Republic, in which may be traced the progress of Venitian art. In one grand hall, formerly the hall of the nobility, 55 yards long by 26 wide and 47 feet high, without a supporting pillar, is Tintoretto's great painting, "Paradise," the largest oil painting in the world, covering the entire end. The sides and other end are filled with pictures illustrating the war history of the Republic. There are scores of vast halls, all of them decorated with the rarest paintings and filled with art treasures.

TRAGEDY OF MARINO FALIERO

In this grand hall, at the top of the wall, just under the ceiling, are portraits of all the Doges. One space is vacant, one face is painted out, and on the black surface is inscribed in Latin "the place of Marino Faliero, criminal." Faliero, the decapitated Doge, was one of the great men of Venice, combining with great generalship, great qualities in state-craft. He was called to fill the Dogeship in 1355, but it was a position not at all to his taste. The Grand Council had narrowed the power and prerogatves of the Dogeship to something less than nothing, and he found himself burdened with great responsibility and with no power to act. The nobles were the real Governors of the City, and the Doge was compelled to bear the odium of their acts. If anything went wrong, and things were going wrong all the time, it was the Doge who always had the blame to bear, without the power to do good or avoid evil. Just before the accession of Faliero to the throne, fresh restrictions had been put upon the office. The numbers of the Council were increased, the Doge was forbidden to receive Ambassadors or open dispatches except in the presence of the Council, spies, under the name of Counciliors, were put upon him, and every possible method to restrict his power and curtail his opportunities for good government were resorted to. All this chafed the spirit of the old warrior and made him restive. He was dogged, watched, fettered by absurd ceremonies and really was a prisoner in his own palace.

To add to all this trouble, there was a woman in the case, as there always is. When 67 years of age he had married a young and very beautiful wife, a thing which he should not have done. He should have known better, but he didn't; and while no breath of scandal ever tarnished her reputation, he, who knew Italian women, felt that he was the subject of ridicule by the sprigs of nobility, a part of whose duty it was to hate every Doge, and annoy him as much as possible.

He was right. No young Ventian patrician could understand how a young wife could be faithful to an old husband, and lampoons directed at the Doge and his young wife were posted everywhere.

Finally a young patrician, Stenio, offended the Doge at a banquet, who ordered his expulsion from the room. Smarting under what he chose to consider an insult, Stenio wrote upon the Doge's chair in the Council Chamber, "Marino Faliero, husband of the lovely wife: he keeps—others kiss." The offense was traced directly to Stenio, and the Council, finding him guilty, sentenced him to two years' imprisonment and one year's banishment.

This sentence seemed to Faliero very light, and he demanded the head of Stenio, or his perpetual exile. The Council refused, and Faliero considered himself as mortally insulted.

THE DOGE'S CONSPIRACY.

Other insults following this, the Doge organized a conspiracy against the nobility, determined to rid the City of a power which was tyrannical in the extreme and oppressive of the people. There was nothing mild in his plan. It contemplated the massacre of the entire order, their complete extermination, root and branch, and the proclamation of Faliero as Lord of Venice. There were enough daring spirits to join in the conspiracy, and the plan was arranged. They were to engage in a sham fray, the Doge was to order the bells of St. Mark to be rung, which was to be a signal for the gathering of their forces, and when the nobles should come to the Piazza to ascertain the meaning of the alarm they were to be cut down without mercy, and Faliero immediately proclaimed Lord of the Republic.

It would have succeeded but for one accident. One of the conspirators—Beltram, of Bergamo—had a particular friend among the nobles whom he wished to save, and he gave him warning to keep out of the way on the night appointed, Beltram was immediately seized, and under the stimulus of promise of great reward, he disclosed the plot, and named the plotters. It is ever thus. There is always in such matters one patriot who remains true to himself. The conspirators were immediately arrested and hanged between the pillars on the Piazza, and Faliero was sentenced to be beheaded on the landing place of the Giant's Stairs, the great entrance to the palace. It was immediately done, and the Doge's portrait was painted out, and the black memento of what the nobles were pleased to term his crime remains to-day.

Beltram received a pension of a thousand ducats a year for life and nobility, but he did not consider that enough. He importuned the Council for more, when they took that from him and banished him. As he held a great many state secrets, it was thought he could hardly be trusted out of their sight, for it appeared on the records that he *perished* on his way to the palace assigned him for a residence. He probably did. A secret stab with a stiletto was a common way of getting rid of men who knew too much in old Venice.

But for that black spot on the wall where Faliero's face ought to be, probably he would be no more remembered than are the other Doges, whose faces shine out as freshly as when the painter's brush had finished its labors. There is more immortality in not having a portrait than there is in having one in good preservation. Every one asks whose face formerly occupied the black space, but nobody ever asks any questions about the faces that are so plainly to be seen. Faliero won immortality—among tourists—by his conspiracy and its punishment.

The Most Wonderful Thing.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A correspondent asked a Zuni Chief who came East last Fall:

"What of all you saw in your journey impressed you most with the superiority of the white men over the Indians?"

The father of the Zunis turned his eyes toward me, and answered slowly:

"The ease with which they can get water. The white man takes the river into the walls of his house. By turning a little iron stick he can get that which we pray for all our lives!"

This was to the mind of the Zuni, the inhabitant of of the barren, rainless land, the triumph of civilization.

I asked him if he wanted to go back to the States, and he said: "Yes. I grow strong with anxiety that I may grow again."

He Didn't Find What He Wanted.

Wall Street News.

"I've bin down to York on bizness," he was explaining to a fellow passenger on an Erie train, "and I'm greatly disappointed."

"How?"

"Wall, the hull kentry has allus bin talkin about how money is made and lost in Wall street, and I thought I'd go down and try 'em a pull or two."

"And you lost?"

"No, I didn't lose or gain. I went into a dozen places and asked 'em what they'd sell out fur, and I went into a dozen other places and asked 'em to trot out their game, and do you know that I didn't even git the chance to win or lose 10 cents on a wheel of fortune! I kinder 'spec Wall street is a humbug."

Made Him Mad.

Georgia Major.

The other day one of Atlanta's chronic ragpickers went into Swartz's junk shop with a bag full of miscellaneous rags to sell. Swartz looked dubiously at the sack and then examined: "Py chiminy gricky, vich shell I veigh—vot you got on, or vot you got off?" Then the picker got insulted and went off to another shop.

FOREST HYMN.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The groves were God's first temples. Ere man learned
To hew the shaft, and lay the architrave,
And spread the roof above them,—ere he framed
The lofty vault, to gather and roll back
The sound of anthems,—in the darkling wood,
Amid the cool and silence, he knelt down
And offered to the Mightiest solemn thanks
And supplication. Let me, then, at least,
Here, in the shadow of this aged wood,
Offer one hymn—thrice happy, if it find
Acceptance in his ear.
Father, thy hand
Hath reared these venerable columns; thou
Didst weave this verdant roof. Thou didst look down
Upon the naked earth, and, forthwith, rose
All these fair ranks of trees. They in thy sun
Budded, and shook their green leaves in thy breeze,
And shot towards heaven. The century-living crow,
Whose birth was in the tops, grew old and died
Among their branches,—till, at last, they stood,
As now they stand, massy, and tall, and dark,
Fit shrine for humble worshipper to hold
Communion with his Maker. These dim vaults,
These winding aisles, of human pomp or pride
Report not. No fantastic carvings show
The boast of our vain race to change the form
Of thy fair works. But thou art there; thou fill'st
The solitude; thou art in the soft winds
That run along the summit of these trees
In music; thou art in the cooler breath,
That, from the inmost darkness in the place,
Comes, scarcely felt; the barky trunks, the ground,
The fresh, moist ground, are all instinct with thee.

For the Blade.

A LEGEND OF THE HOCKING VALLEY ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

DR. H. SCOTT, LANCASTER, O.

There are no available data from which to fix the exact year of the occurrence of the following tragic story, but it followed close upon the founding of the infant colony at the mouth of the Muskingum River, in 1788, and which was the first white settlement permanently established within the borders of the present State of Ohio. The data of our story, therefore, from most reliable resources, lies not far from 1790.

The Hockhocking takes its source near the Village of Lithopolis, in Bloom Township, in the County of Fairfield, Ohio. After meandering a few miles it forms a junction with the east branch, commonly spoken of as Claypool's run, at a point four miles northwest of Lancaster, and near what is now known as Hooker's Station. At a point about one mile south of Lancaster the stream enters the Hocking Valley, proper, and flows in a southeast direction and empties into the Ohio some distance below Marietta, running, most of the distance through a rugged and exceedingly picturesque section of country. The Hocking Valley is narrow, and much of the way is flanked on both sides with outcropping sandstone of the Waverly variety.

At the head of the valley stands Lancaster, a City of about 8,000 inhabitants. The site of the City is a terrace of tableland lying on the north side of the Hocking, formed by the drifts of unknown and unknowable ages of the past. In sinking wells, trunks and branches of trees have been found at distances below the surface, varying from 20 to 80 feet, as also granite boulders at various depths. These boulders are also found on the uplands, on the slopes as well as on the highest peaks. They are known to have originally belonged to regions far towards the north pole, thus affording additionable indubitable evidence of the theory of a drift era.

On what is now the southeast margin of Lancaster, for an unknown routine of years previous to the treaty of Greenville in August 1795, there was a town of the Wyandots, whose principal chief was Tarhe, the village was therefore called Tarhetown, after their chief. It was likewise known as Cranetown, because in the vernacular of the Wyandots, Tarhe was called the Crane Chief. The site of Tarhetown is now occupied by the railroad shops and depot.

One mile due north from Tarhetown, or its site, is situated Mount Pleasant, which was called by the Indians the "Standing Stone." Mount Pleasant is an elevation of 250 feet above the tablelands below. The summit is a level of about two acres. The south front is a perpendicular sand stone rock, of over 100 feet from the summit, the remainder, on down to the level, is a sharp slope. From the top of Mount Pleasant one takes in a far-reaching view of the Hocking Valley in both directions. At the time to which attention is called, it was an indescribably wild and romantic view. The mount, as well as all the approaches to it, were densely set with forest trees and undergrowth, consisting largely of white and pitch pines; and by reason of the precipitancy and projecting rocks on all sides, there were not more than two accessible points to the surface above. The summit was likewise, at the time, overgrown with pines and scrubby oaks. From this high elevation, across the space where Lancaster now stands, Tarhetown was in full view. The coming and going of the swarthy savages could be marked, while the spy could keep himself thoroughly concealed.

About three-quarters of a mile due west from the Mount, was situated what is known to this day as "Cold Spring Hill." Cold Spring Hill is a conical elevation of some hundred feet above the bed of the Hocking. From its south base issued a limpid stream of cold water, which ran into the Hocking at about 50 yards away. The hill was covered with forest trees and under-growths, which extended, more or less thickly set, all the way to the standing stone. Around the south base of Cold Spring Hill, from the east, extended a smoothly worn path, made by the coming and going of the Indians in procuring supplies of water. The path was entirely hidden by the dense thicket of paw-paw bushes, through which it passed, and which rose up to the hight of twelve or 15 feet or more.

At the time of the beginning of our legend, Tarhetown was believed to contain, according to the best means of knowing, about 500 inhabitants. It was subsequently learned that the wife of Tarhe, at that time, was a red-headed white woman, who had been captured by him on the upper Ohio when she was a small girl. She was seen by some of the early settlers subsequently. She was said to have been thoroughly Indian in every respect, save her red hair and white skin, and that she was to him a most devoted and excellent wife. She went with him to Sandusky, subsequently to the place of Greenville, where she was probably buried. It was said by those who conversed with her, that she expressed no desire to return to civilization, and also that she said she never had had any means of knowing whether her people ever learned anything concerning her fate or her existence, from the time she was carried away. Tarhe's account of the affair was, that in one of his predatory excursions on the upper Ohio, he had captured the girl, who afterwards became his wife, in sight of her father's cabin, and carried her away, and that she was about eight years old at the time.

It was in the month of June, that two noted scouts, by the respective names of Wetzel and Maywood, came to Mount Pleasant for the purpose of spying upon the number, force and movements of the Indians of the Hocking Valley. Whether they came on a mission of their own, or whether they were in the employ of the Government, was not known, and did not subsequently appear.

Having established themselves in the fastnesses of the mountain, secure from detection, as they believed, they could easily observe the movements of the enemy above Tarhetown. But they soon recognized one serious difficulty that stood before them. The nearest point at which they could obtain water was the Cold Spring Hill, which they had early discovered. The peril of passing to and from the spring they felt would be great, for the soft tread of these children of the forest, when off the war path, was so catlike that they might suddenly appear at any moment when least suspected; and there was every reason for suspecting that they would be straggling through every part of the woods at all hours of the day. Nevertheless, they had made the passage successfully more than once. They were experienced and artful Indian hunters, and withal, bold, wily and dauntless. They were swift and silent on the Indian trail, and at the same time knew how to avoid making one themselves that could be easily followed; and in this lay their greatest safety. In all respects, therefore, they were more than a match for the most shrewd of the savages. In making these visits to the Cold Spring, one of them went alone, while the other kept watch from his hiding place.

It was towards the close of a hot Sunday that Maywood set out on one of these hazardous expeditions. The sun shone dimly through a partially smoky atmosphere; and, save the humming of myriads of insects among the tree tops, the most profound silence prevailed all around. The hill itself, and all the intervening space, was hidden by the superabundant growth of timber; but Wetzel, from his concealment, in the absence of his companion, observed several savages moving silently along the bank of the distant stream.

Maywood reached the spring in safety, and after filling his canteens, was stealing quietly away over the Indian paths he had a minute before come, when suddenly, and without the slightest premonition, he found himself confronted by two squaws. His plan was shaped in the twinkling of an eye. The squaws must be silenced; for he knew but too well that a squall from them would not fail to bring upon him the savages, that he could not doubt were skulking in the near vicinity. With the swiftness of the spring of a tiger, he dropped his gun, and grappling a throat in each of his powerful hands, he carried them into the Hocking, with the design of forever silencing their voices beneath the floods that had been swollen by recent rains. One of them was young and athletic; and succeeding in keeping her head above the water, she addressed him in English. She told him that she was a white girl, and a captive, and that if he would spare her life, she would flee with him and aid him in escaping from danger. His surprise was great; but he was at once satisfied from her speech of the truth of what she said, and ascertaining that the old squaw was dead, the rescuer and rescued hurried away toward Mount Pleasant. They had barely reached the base, when, back in the direction from which they had come, there arose a volley of the most fiendish yells. The dead body of the old squaw had been discovered. The fugitives made haste to ascend the mount, and had scarcely reached the summit when the howling savages reached the base. They had discovered the trail and followed it with swift feet. Within a brief space of time Mount Pleasant was environed by hundreds of yelling savages, as indicated by the babel of sounds coming from the guttural throats.

The scouts had no fear of being able, with their rifles, to guard the two accessible points; at least while daylight held out. In the meanwhile the Indians made no attempt to scale the rocky fortress, with so little chance of success. What the night was to bring forth must be waited for. The one harrowing thought was that the stock of provisions would soon be exhausted, and there no longer remained the possibility of procuring water. The chances for escape by stealing down from the mountain under the cover of darkness were scarcely to be thought of, as there could be no doubt that every yard of the surrounding country was carefully guarded throughout the night. There remained, then, as it seemed to them, but two alternatives, either, on the one hand, to defend themselves as best they could till starvation ended their lives, or on the other to surrender themselves and meet a fate perhaps far more awful than that of perishing by slow degrees. The former course was chosen.

One circumstance that created in the minds of the scouts both surprise and alarm, was the fact that with the setting in of profound darkness the clamor below entirely ceased and silence reigned all around. Not the slightest murmur could be heard. This state of things they knew augured for them no good, and they were too familiar with Indian strategy to be betrayed into the mistake of attempting to come down, trusting to the idea that the siege had been withdrawn.

To add to their alarm it was discovered shortly after the darkness set in, that the rescued girl had disappeared, and was nowhere to be found. What did it mean? Had she fallen over the precipice, or had she deserted them and gone back to her Indian friends? If the latter, the natural inference would be that she had gone to betray their helplessness, and thus make them an easy prey to the enemy.

But the night passed silently away, as it had begun, and with the return of day the same monotonous and appaling silence continued, but nothing occurred to account for the absence of the girl. Maywood and Wetzel remained at their posts of guard. Maywood was stationed at the southeast pass. From his position he could peer far down through the tall pines into the gloomy shaded depths below. The ascent on that side would be over projecting points of rock, which, from his place of concealment, gave him complete command of the situation, while he himself remained entirely out of sight.

The hour of 10 arrived, but brought with it no change in the situation. While time was thus slowly wearing away, with no promise at all for the future, the sentinel, from his place of concealment, caught sight of a stalwart Wyandot far below, as he stepped out onto a point of rock. He held in his hand a rifle. For a moment or two he seemed to deliberate, as if calculating the chances for his further ascent. But while he thus hesitated there was a phantom curl of smoke off to one side, the sharp report of a rifle, and with it the savage leaped into the air and was precipitated a hundred feet below. He had scarcely disappeared when another took his position on the same projection. Instantly a second puff of smoke, and a second report, hurled him into the depths after his brother. A third shared the same fate, and three brawny and mangled savages lay on the rocks at the foot of Mount Pleasant. And now there arose from below, and on all sides, the most deafening uproar, as if coming from a hundred open throats, which continued but for a few seconds, when the noise as suddenly ceased, and all was as silent as before. The mystery of the shooting was as incomprehensible to Maywood and his companion as to the Wyandots themselves.

Nothing more occurred, and the remainder of the day passed as silently away as the morning had done, while everything was as still around Mount Pleasant as if there had not been an Indian within a hundred miles of the spot. In the meanwhile the scouts kept vigilant guard of the passes. No Indian could have reached the summit alive, in the face of two such men as Wetzel and Maywood; and besides, they may have suspected the presence on top of a large force of the enemy, But be that as it may have been, the situation was becoming too serious to admit of the hope of escape or rescue. They were already beginning to feel the pinchings of hunger and thirst. Their supply of water was nearly exhausted, and their stock of provisions would not hold out beyond a couple of days at less than half rations. The only inevitable conclusion they could reach, was, that the savages had adopted the plan of starving them into capitulation, or to utter helplessness, when they could not help falling an easy prey into their merciless hands, for since the drowning of the old squaw they knew they could expect no mercy, if captured. Nevertheless, their resolve was taken. They would defend themselves to the bitter end, and die by starvation, if need be, or sell their lives as dearly as possible.

The second night set in with dense darkness, and a silence that was only broken by the hideous hooting of the big owls and the discordant howling of wolves in the offing. It was perhaps two hours after nightfall when the scouts, being satisfied that their enemies would make no attempt to gain a footing on top of the mount in the darkness, came together, and were seated on a heap of broken rocks, discussing the situation. Suddenly a sylph-like form glided noiselessly to their presence and deposited at their feet a package, and then, bending over, whispered the words: "Be on this spot at the same hour to-morrow night." But when they would have questioned the figure further it was gone, in the same silent manner. The package was found to contain a small skin sack filled with fresh water, and a few small pieces of jerked venison.

What did it mean? And what did the mysterious shooting of the three Indians mean? That some occult and hidden influence was at work for their deliverance seemed probable; but of its nature, or from what direction help was to come, it was impossible to conjecture. They resolved to obey orders implicitly, and wait with what patience they could command for future developments.

That night and the succeeding day passed in the same monotonous way that the preceding one had done; but still there was no clew to the missing girl. At the appointed hour of the third night the scouts took their places on the heap of stones, as directed. They were no more than a few minutes in suspense. The figure came again, and was beside them before the least noise reached their ears. This time a larger bundle was laid down, and the same mysterious whisper said: "Put on these clothes as quick as possible and follow me."

Inside of two or three minutes two apparently stalwart Wyandot warriors, led by a slender form, might have been seen moving noiselessly towards the north margin of Mount Pleasant. Having come among the dense laurel bushes near the edge of the mount, the figure turned, and then bending down, entered a narrow passage which took a sharp descent. Over a considerable portion of the way they were compelled to crawl on their hands and knees; but at last they came out into the open air under a thick clump of bushes, some 30 or more feet from the base of the rock. They then moved stealthily away in a north direction to the distance of a quarter of a mile, or more, when they turned east, and circling round, after tramping a distance of some two miles, entered Tarhetown from the north, and passing directly through its center, entered the Hocking Valley, and before daylight were far beyond all danger, especially as their escape from Mount Pleasant was not likely to be discovered for a day or two. The following is the girl's story, in substance:

She left the mount clandestinely for the better execution of her plans. She reported to the Indians that she had been captured by the pale faces, and had made her escape from them, and thus gained the full confidence of her Indian friends. She also told them that there was a large force of whites on the mount. The rifle with which she picked off the three Indians from her hiding place in the rocks, she had abstracted from the camp; also the provisions she brought, and the two suits of Indian garb. The secret passage through which she led the scouts down from the mount, she had discovered while pretending to assist in the guard.

Tradition had it, that the girl got safely back to her friends and family on the Upper Ohio, under the protection of her rescuers, Wetzel and Maywood, and that she subsequently married, raised a family and died at a ripe old age, surrounded by friends, peace and plenty. She was captured when she was 13 years old, and was 18 at at the time of her rescue, having been in bondage five years.

The legend, as a whole, is traditional rather than historical; but the principal points of the narrative were confirmed in after years by the Wyandots themselves, who, after the treaty of Greenville, commonly referred to as Wayne's treaty, broke up their camp on the Hocking and removed in a body to the Sandusky country in Northern Ohio. Some of the old Chiefs afterwards, in relating the story, said they had believed that the Good Spirit was angry at them, and that the phantom guns that killed the three braves were fired by spirits from clefts in the rocks, and that on that account they had withdrawn the siege on the afternoon of the day of the shooting. The history of the Wyandot settlement on the Hocking, and of Tarhetown, is authentic. During the early years of the settlement of the Hocking Valley, the story was well understood; and the late Gen. George Sanderson and others who have passed away, informed the writer that personally they had heard some of the Wyandots who subsequently revisited their old home speak of it.

"For I Am Armed So Strong in Honesty."

Detroit Free Press.

A merchant who felt that his profits were not as large as his trade warranted looked over his books one Sunday, and then interviewed his clerk with:

"John Henry, you have taken $500 of my money since January."

"That's so. I used it to buy futures in cotton, and I lost."

"And I must send you to State Prison!"

"Oh, no! Previous to January I took $800 of your money and bought wheat, and my profits have been so large that I can return all your money and have enough left to buy a race horse. But for my honesty you would never have known of the first steal. But for my business tact you would have lost all."

Why Women Are Afraid of Rats.

Exchange.

A schoolmistress, of Yreka, Cal., while on her way to school, was attacked by an infuriated steer. "She seized the animal by the horns and held him until help came." The next day she saw a rate in the school room, when she hastily gathered her shirts about her, jumped up on a desk, and yelled murder. A rat has no horns for a woman to grab hold of.

Never Wink at a Young Man's Wife.

Detroit Free Press.

Brother Gardner's philosophy: "What we don't know we often try to make up for in argyment. What we lack in argyment we try to make up for in blab. It am easier to call a man a fool dan to produce facks and figures to convince him dat he am in de wrong. It am safer to call an old man a liar than to wink at a young man's wife."

Cleanliness is Next to Godliness.

Springfield Republican.

A colored brother in this City, when questioned recently with regard to the spiritual condition of his church, spoke most enthusiastically of its growth. "Had any conversions?" continued the interrogator. "Better than that, better than that," replied the brother; "since our new minister began preaching for all the disinfected ones are coming back."

ON THE EDGE OF THE MARSH.

IN NOVEMBER.

Dead sienna and rusty gold
Tell the year on the marsh is old.
Blackened and bent, the sedges shrink
Back from the sea-pool's frosty brink.
Low in the west a wind-cloud lies,
Tossed and wild in the Autumn skies.
Over the marshes, mournfully,
Drifts the sound of the restless sea.

IN JUNE.

Fair and green is the marsh in June;
Wide and warm in the sunny noon.
The flowering rushes fringe the pool
With slender shadows, dim and cool
From the low bushes "Bob White" calls;
Into his nest a rose-leaf falls.
The blue-flag fades; and through the heat,
Far off, the sea's faint pulses beat.

—Miss A. A. Bassett, in Harper's Magazine for June.

A Fish Story.

Salt Lake Tribune.

They sat around the White House swapping lies, and when Jackson had exhausted his store, Jones opened his sample case and began:

"I was down in Water Canyon, Southeast Nev., last Fall, near Mormon Spring, where the water rushes through and under a mountain 35 miles across—"

"Tunneled, perhaps?" said Jackson.

"No, it's a natural water course, and comes out boiling on 'tother side, then runs off in a big stream."

"How does it perforate the mountain?" said Jackson.

"There's a series of beautiful falls, with nice steps leading down, then a deep pool as clear as crystal, with plenty of mountain trout sporting at the bottom. One day a band of Apache Indians pitched their wickiups near the stream, and an old buck and his squaw, hearing the rushing waters below, went down the natural stairway to the stream. The old buck seeing the trout in the bottom made his squaw dive for them."

"And did she do it?" asked Jackson.

"You bet, for Indian bucks won't stand foolishness. But the squaw didn't come up. She went clear under that mountain and came out 'tother side, 35 miles."

"Did it drown her?" said Jackson, who had become very much interested in the fate of the squaw.

"No; she came out dripping wet with a two-pound trout in her mouth and one in each hand."

Putting Wolves to Death by Torture.

Sckwatka's Siberia.

One use of the whalebone to which the Eskimo put it, and one case of which came under my personal observation, I must not allow to pass unnoticed. Whenever wolves have been unusually predatory, have destroyed a favorite dog or so, or dug up a *cache* of reindeer meat just when it was needed, or in any way have aroused the ire of the Innuit hunter, he takes a strip of whalebone about the size of those used in corsets, wraps it up into a compact helical mass like a watch spring, having previously sharpened both ends, then ties it together with reindeer sinew, and plasters it with a compound of blood and grease, which is allowed to freeze and forms a binding cement sufficiently strong to hold the sinew string at every second or third turn. This, with a lot of similar-looking baits of meat and blubber, is scattered over the snow or ground, and the hungry wolf devours it along with the others, and when it is thawed out by the warmth of his stomach, it elongates and has the well-known effect of whalebone on the system, but having the military advantage of interior lines its effects are more rapid, killing the poor wolf, with the most horrible agonies, in a couple of days.

A Mournful Relic.

A young man in Louisville has a section of a human skull, about the size of a half dollar, with an Indian arrow through it. The arrow is about 18 inches long and has an iron head bound on with sinews. The unfortunate victim was a private soldier stationed at Fort Craig, N. M. He had been out with a hunting party for several days and on this occasion had been left in charge of the camp. While lying asleep in the shade of a tree an Apache Indian crept up close to him and fired the arrow into his brain, stole all the horses, plundered the camp and fled. So deadly was the shot that the soldier never knew he was hurt, apparently not having moved a muscle. His body was carried to the Fort, with the arrow sticking in his head. The Surgeon of the regiment cut out the piece of skull and brought it home with him, when his term of service expired, and gave it to his son.

Russian Corruption.

A Russian paper, referring to the disclosures which have recently been made of frauds committed by high Government officials in the Empire, remarks that the history of Russia since the 15th century has been full of such scandals. The chief reason of this, it thinks, is to be found in the fact that the Russians are a mixture of Slavs with Tartars and Finns. The largest proportion of Slavonic blood, says the writer, is to be found in the Russian peasant class; in the higher classes of society Slavonic characteristics are fast disappearing, and are giving place to tendencies of avarice and oppression which are the prominent defects of other races. The remedy for such defects, the article concludes, is publicity and the adoption of European institutions, especially that of freedom of the press.

A Grave Injustice.

Norristown Herald.

An Italian vender of images has recovered over $1,000 damages from the Sheriff of Douglas County, Ga., two prominent citizens and an ex-member of the Legislature, who broke his images and rolled him around the Court House floor. The provocation is not known; but if the wives of these art-loving Georgians traded off their husband's Spring overcoats, last Summer's vests and two or three pairs of trousers for a plaster-of-paris bust of Prince Bismarck, a pair of fat cherubs and a spotted dog, the jury that awarded the damages has committed a grave injustice.

She Had Hopes.

Texas Siftings.

Miss Matilda Snowball, having closed the door, approached the lady of the house in a most mysterious manner, and asked as a favor that her employer write a letter to Sam Johnsing.

"What do you want me to write?"

"Write him dat I was at de corner at de 'pinted hour and dat he did't come."

"Well, I've got that down."

"Den add to dat ar: I consoles myself wid de fond hope you was kep away by sickness. Your only tru lub, Matildy Snowball."

He Couldn't Reform Yet.

Georgia Major.

One of the most influential Georgia grangers was superintending affairs at his cotton press the other day, when he was accosted by a neighbor. "I see, Colonel, that the tariff bill has passed." "Is that so? How about cotton ties?" "Still 35 per cent. *ad valorem*." "Well, here, you boys, thar! sift another shovel o' sand in the middle of that bale; I can't afford to reform until the tariff does." And the sifting was strictly attended to.

Making Progress.

N. Y. Com. Adv.

"Are you a member of the church?" asked a Fulton street man of a friend who had been extolling in glowing language the eloquence of a certain pastor. "Not exactly," he replied, "but I am on such good terms with the deacons that the trustees now shake hands with me every time I attend services there."

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

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JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

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☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FOR THE LADIES.

Queen Victoria allows none of her children to see her without special permission.

An old lady was asked her opinion about Mrs. Smith, her next door neighbor. "Well," she said, "I am not the one to speak ill of anybody, but I feel very sorry for Mr. Smith."

The King of Bavaria has appointed a niece of the late Richard Wagner to be "Royal Professor of the School of Music," that being the first appointment of the kind which has ever been given in Germany to a woman.

A maiden at Vassar
Was a terrible gazer
And always paraded her learning;
Since her pa lost his rocks
Through a tumble in stocks,
She studies the science of churning.
—*Williamsport Breakfast Table.*

An old song revised:

What is a ship without a sail?
Adieu, my lover, adieu!
What is a monkey without a tail?
A dude, my lover, a dude.
—"Satchel's Aunt."

Kate Claxton has a fine steel "fire proof" safe which she carries around the country with her whenever she travels with her troupe. In case of fires, boiler explosions, and pneumonia, she locks up her jewels in this safe and orders dinner for the company.

A lady at Erie, Pa., was expelled from church membership by her pastor, because she had passed him by and had invited a neighboring minister to officiate at the funeral of her mother. She was restored to her rights by the Presbytery.

A romance of the period.—A beautiful girl was about to be married to a bachelor 70 years of age, but very rich. On the eve of her marriage she learned that his wealth had been suddenly swept away, leaving him a penniless old man. Did the noble girl desert him in his hour of trouble? She did, indeed, and her parents helped her, too.

A New Orleans colored woman is earning an honest penny by announcing the coming of the end of the world. She has been banished from church, but nevertheless has gained thousands of followers who have abandoned work and are preparing for the final day under her leadership. It is strange how anxious some people always seem to be to hasten the end of the world.

We learn from a fashion item that it is now the correct form to use a little pompadour slipper filled with white flowers, instead of of the proverbial old shoe to throw after the departing bride. From certain legends we have read, we infer that the new idea would be much safer than the old one at a Chicago wedding. The bride would be less liable to have her skull fractured—*Norr. Herald.*

"Oh, you better talk!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith to her lord and master, who was joking her upon her "running after him." "You know you were dead in love with me, and it was only because I thought you'd sicken and die that I took compassion on you." "Well," replied Smith, "if I did love you so desperately, you cured me, dearest; I'll give you that credit; but it was the heroicest kind of heroic treatment."

Recently a gentleman, whose home is in LaGrange, was riding along a road near the Alabama line when he saw a fine, comely white woman ploughing with a steer. This was so unusual a spectacle in Georgia that our friend thinks he forgot himself in the intensity of his rapt gazing. Anyhow, he was startled therefrom by the woman stopping in the furrow, planting her arms akimbo and exclaiming, in a voice shrill and sharp, "You will know me the next time you see me, I reckon."

Mrs. Lowell, the wife of the American Minister, says the *London Truth*, is in very delicate health, and was not able to go to court last season. This year, however, she resolved to run the risk of attending the first drawing room, but was obliged to apply for a dispensation in some small matter of costume. The Queen, besides assenting to Mrs. Lowell's request, sent her a private message that she was on no account to come to the drawing room unless she received the permission of her medical advisers, and that, if they could not sanction her attendance at the palace, her Majesty would have much pleasure in paying her a visit at the legation. Mrs. Lowell was so much pleased at the Queen's friendly sympathy that, in order to testify her appreciation, she attended both drawing rooms.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Isn't it a little paradoxical to speak of a man as a crank when he is so set in his mind that you can't turn him?—*Boston Transcript.*

Quite too much: On a rainy evening a carriage makes its way along the boulevard, the steed smoking from the pouring showers. "Poor horse! poor horse!" says a member of the S. P. C. A.: "out in such weather, and hitched to an open carriage, too!"—*French Fun.*

A gentleman by the name of VanDyke has just put forth a valuable work on "Books, and How to Use Them." If it is meant for book-keepers of banks and insurance companies, it ought to have, as an appendix, a pocket guide to travel to Europe. —*Life.*

The Prince of Wales's new palace car contains a study, a saloon, two bedrooms, two dressing rooms and a bathroom. If the conductor of the train is in any hurry when he is collecting tickets, he'd better search the saloon first.—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Making him feel at home. Enfant terrible—"O, papa, do ask Mr. Goosenouche to swallow his napkin." Guest (smilingly)—"Why do you wish me to do that, Miss Alice?" Alice (earnestly)—"Oh, because mamma says you will swallow anything." —*Harvard Lampoon.*

The Rev. Dr. Isaac Nicholson, of Philadelphia, has received so many letters asking him to reconsider his declination of the bishopric of Indiana that he believes it to be his duty to do so. He has, therefore, requested the Standing committee of the diocese of Indiana to defer for a time all action on his letter of declination; and he will soon pay a visit to Indianapolis in order that he may see his duty in the matter more clearly.

"My Honey, My Love."

Atlanta Constitution.

Hit's a mighty fur ways up de Far'well Lane,
My honey, my love!
You may ax Mr. Crow, you may ax Mr. Crane,
My honey, my love!
Dey'll make you a bow, en dey'll tell you de same,
My honey, my love!
Hit's a mighty fur ways fer ter go in de night,
My honey, my love!
My honey, my love, my heart's delight—
My honey, my love!

Mister Mink, he creeps twel he wake up de snipe,
My honey, my love!
Mister Bull Frog holler, come a-light my pipe!
My honey, my love!
En de Pa'tridge ax, Aint yo' peas ripe?
My honey, my love!
Better not walk erlong dar much after night,
My honey, my love!
My honey, my love, my heart's delight—
My honey, my love!

De Bully Bat fly mighty close ter de ground,
My honey, my love!
Mister Fox, he coax'er, Do come down!
My honey, my love!
Mister Coon, he rack all 'roun' en 'roun',
My honey, my love!
In de darkes' night, oh, de nigger, he's a sight!
My honey, my love!
My honey, my love, my heart's delight—
My honey, my love!

Oh, flee, Miss Nancy, flee ter my knee,
My honey, my love!
'Lev'm big, fat coons lives in one tree,
My honey, my love!
Oh, ladies all, won't you marry me?
My honey, my love!
Tu'n lef, tu'n right, we'll dance all night,
My honey, my love!
My honey, my love, my heart's delight—
My honey, my love!

De big Owl holler en cry fer his mate,
My honey, my love!
Oh, don't stay long! Oh, don't stay late!
My honey, my love!
Hit ain't so mighty fur ter de Good-bye Gate,
My honey, my love!
Whar we all got ter go w'en we sing out de night,
My honey, my love!
My honey, my love, my heart's delight—
My honey, my love!

Cooking by Electricity.

A Montreal firm has invented and patented a machine for cooking by electricity. It consists of a saucepan so isolated by non-conductors that the bottom forms the positive pole of the current. The negative pole is attached to a movable point which travels in circles over the bottom of the pan underneath it, distributing the heat over the whole surface and with sufficient rapidity to avoid burning a hole through the pan at any one point.

—Are you Billious! Try the remedy that cured Mrs. Clement of Franklin, N. H.—Hood's Sarsaparilla, made in Lowell, Mass.

SPOOPENDYKE.

He Brings a Friend Home to Dinner on Wash-Day.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Say, my dear," whispered Mr. Spoopendyke, closing the door carefully and approaching his wife with a broad grin on his visage. "Say, my dear, Specklewottle's down stairs in the parlor. He has come to take dinner with us!"

"Great gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopendyke, dropping her work and bustling up to the glass to arrange her hair. "What did he come to-day for? Don't he know it's wash-day?"

"He came for dinner!" retorted Mr. Spoopendyke, turning pale around the lips. "What d'ye s'pose he came for—to be washed? What's wash day got to do with it? Think the man can be soaked in a tub and hung over the clothes-line with a measly wooden pin astride the small of his back? Well, he didn't; he came for grub, and you want to hustle around and get it pretty lively for him, or I'll begin to serve up things myself before long!"

"But, my dear," remonstrated Mrs. Spoopendyke, "there's nothing in the house! The clothes—"

"Then serve up the clothes!" roared Mr. Spoopendyke, who had utterly forgotten the day of the week when he invited his friend, and now wanted his wife to get him out of the scrape somehow and at the same time not let him down with Specklewottle. "Just put the clothes on a platter and set them before him! You can explain to him that we only eat three times a week, like a dog in hot weather! That'll satisfy him, so long as he has the clothes to eat?"

"You don't imagine he would want to eat the clothes, do you?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, innocently.

"Just try him!" yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, enraged at the idea of being taken literally. "Just try him and sling in some of the natural grace you always put on at the table! 'Mr. Specklewottle, have some of this fricaseed petticoat?'" and Mr. Spoopendyke held out the legs of his trousers as a woman holds her skirts and waltzed around the room, "'Mr. Specklewottle, have a little of this poached night shirt? Now, Mr. Specklewottle, do try one of these fried socks, and a slice of the pillow sham! Dear Mr. Specklewottle, pray let me help you to a piece of this shirt collar and a pair of stuffed cuffs! I made them myself, and though they are not as good as—' that's the way to do it!" continued Mr. Spoopendyke, suddenly concluding his remarks with a war whoop, and presenting himself before his wife all out of breath. "Think you've got that bill of fare all right? See your way clear to a successful dinner party now?"

"There's some cold shad, down stairs, and I think there is a raw ham in the cellar," ruminated Mrs. Spoopendyke, regarding her husband with a startled look of inquiry, as if asking if he thought Specklewottle would mind the meat being raw and the fish a trifle cold. "I don't think he has anything home on Mondays except cabbage and beans. Or perhaps he may have doughnuts and pie," she continued, hastily, seeing her husband swelling with a retort. "And I'm sure doughnuts and pie are good."

"That's what he wants!" howled Mr. Spoopendyke. "Bring forth the shad that froze to death in the house of Spoopendyke! Produce the ham with a crumpled horn that milked the shad that froze to death in the house of Spoopendyke! Develop the measly banquet and let joy be unconfined! Ain't ye got any more sense than a bung hole? Think I'm going to bring the aristocracy here to fatten on dead fish and live hogs? How long are you going to let that man sit down stairs in a state of starvation? Where's that roast of beef I brought home the other day?"

"I think we ate that all up the day it came home," sighed Mrs. Spoopendyke. "Do you mean that roast with the queer little sticks in it?"

"The same," replied Spoopendyke, nerving himself for another ordeal. "Did we eat the sticks? Am I to understand that there is not one little dog-gasted stick left of all that affluent luxuriousness? Lift the impenetrable veil of obscurity off the secluded bower of the shrinking sticks," he yelled, as it dawned upon him that Specklewottle was in the parlor, waiting to be fed, and that the social problem was no nearer solution than when he started. "Let us unravel the mystery that hangs like a pall over the fate of the unhappy sticks, that they may come forth and fructify Specklewottle," and in the excess of his emotion Mr. Spoopendyke gasped for breath, and resting his hands on his knees, looked as it he were inviting his wife to a little game of leap frog.

"There's some lettuce in the house, and I thought some strawberries to-day, and I could cook the steak I had saved over for breakfast," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, coming out triumphantly in the end, woman like. "And I will put on my new wine-colored satin, and we will give him a nice supper."

"Going to put that wine-colored satin on the shad or the ham?" howled Mr. Spoopendyke, who had a man's idea that a dinner is not a dinner until it's roasted. "Think I brought that man here at six o'clock in the afternoon to take breakfast? Got some kind of a notion that cold fish, raw ham, wormy lettuce, green strawberries and a fried cow are going to satisfy the cravings of a man who has just won a bet of a dinner on——," but here Mr. Spoopendyke stopped short. The last revelation was unintentional.

"Was it a bet, dear?" asked Mrs. Spoopendyke, opening her eyes in astonishment. "Did you bring Mr. Specklewottle home here on a bet? If I had known that and you had given me time, I would have had a nice supper for you. I don't suppose that he would care for a cold meal, under the circumstances. I really think'—

"That settles it," squealed Mr. Spoopendyke, mad at himself for what he had divulged, and angrier still as he saw that he must explain to Specklewottle how he was fixed. "When you commence to think the free list is entirely suspended. Some day when I catch you thinking, I'm going to drive a spiggot in your head and advertise science on tap; bock science a dime extra; free lunch from 11 to 1."

And with this prospectus, Mr. Spoopendyke dashed down stairs and explained to Mr. Specklewottle that, owing to Mrs. Spoopendyke having a severe headache, they had better postpone dinner to go to a restaurant.

"I don't care," murmured Mrs. Spoopendyke, drawing a paper of candies from an upper bureau drawer. "I don't care; it must have been a very important thing they bet on, when cold shad warmed over and a nice beefsteak isn't good enough to pay it. Anyway, he'll be glad of it for breakfast, and the next time he brings a man here to dinner he'll pick out some other day than Monday. Though I suppose that Mr. Specklewottle will go home and tell his wife that we don't have anything to eat here from one week's end to the other. Anyhow, she owes me a call, and I hear that the dressmaker disappointed her last week, so she won't pay much attention to what he does say!" and Mrs. Spoopendyke went down to her supper of strawberries and lettuce, while her husband took it out with Specklwottle in fillets of beef and yellow Cliquot.

Could Make It Up.

Wall Street News.

A New Yorker received a call the other day from a coachman out of a place, and after the man had duly recommended himself, the gentleman asked:

"What percentage did the blacksmith pay you in your last place?"

"Ten per cent, sir."

"And the harness maker?"

"About 15, sir."

"And the feed man?"

"Well, he gave me about 12, sir."

"But, you see, I have no horses, and you would lose all that."

"Oh, as to that, sir, I could easily make up the difference by standing in with your tailor, milkman and coal dealer. Be sure that I can make it up, sir!"

Chicago Idioms.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Chicagoans say "fasset" for "faucet," "tunnel" for "funnel," and "want to" for "ought to" or "should." The Chicagoans have a right smart to learn yet.

ADULTERATED TEAS.

The Probabilities as to the Operation of the New Law.

From the American Grocer, May 3, 1883.

The first lot of tea rejected by the Government Inspector, under the new law forbidding the importation of adulterated or spurious tea, arrived recently from England. It was a box of 50 packages of "scented caper." This kind of tea is of the same shape as gunpowder, but unlike it in color, being black, and is scented with "chulan" flowers. Upon examination by a chemist, this particular lot of tea was found to be coated with lead. The object in so covering it is to give the tea a dark, glossy appearance. It was a question whether there was any genuine tea leaf in the lot rejected. It was certain, however, that it was unfit for consumption. We placed a grain of this "scented caper" under a microscope and it looked like a lump of lead.

At the present time it has not been decided how good a tea must be to pass inspection. The law prohibits the importation of *"tea adulterated with spurious leaf or with exhausted leaves or which contains so great an admixture of chemicals or other deleterious substances as to make it unfit for use."* The questions now come up: How much, if any, coloring matter is sufficient to cause the rejection of imported tea? Will any tea that has been artificially colored in any way be admitted under the new law?

The Japanese use gypsum, soapstone and a blue coloring matter in manipulating tea. The Chinese use the same articles to color Pingsueys, Tienkis, Fychows and Taipings. Nankin Moyune teas have very little or no coloring matter on them, while Oolong and Congous are not artificially colored. It is claimed that basket-fired Japan, the leaf of which is black, is also free from artificial coloring matter, but of late it has been found that by the use of plumbago a very black, glossy appearance is given to the leaf, which makes it sell at a higher price, as the color pleases the eye of the buyer. Some claim that common Ankoi Oolongs, which are very poor drinking teas, should be excluded, although they are not colored nor always mixed with foreign matter. It is a common opinion that earthy Congous should be excluded. The greatest point in dispute is that covering Pingsuey greens. Some claim that, as the better grades of Pingsueys are not injurious to health, they should be admitted, but that the common kinds should be rejected. No two experts seem to agree as to the dividing line or where the good leaves off and the bad begins.

One of the first effects of the proper administration of the new law will be to stop the importation of all sorts of common teas for some time to come, or until the question has been thoroly settled as to where the line will be drawn, so that importers will know what teas will pass and what will be rejected. It is of the utmost importance that the inspection of teas should be conducted without fear or favor, and neither friendship nor other considerations should be allowed to pass teas through the Custom House that are not in strict accordance with the law. We take occasion at this time to say to the Tea Inspector at this port that his appointment has been criticised by many of the tea importers as not being one that would probably attain the best results under this most excellent law; that his course will be watched with interest by able and honest men, who are known to be as good or better judges of tea than himself. This law is regarded with favor by every honest man. There has not been a more popular statute enacted in years, and the people demand good results in its execution.

It has been common talk that in a short time the position of Government Tea Inspector would be the softest place in New York. Such talk must not have any foundation in fact, for maladministration of this law will not be tolerated. Teas unfit for drinking purposes must not be allowed to slip through the Custom House, no matter what influence is brought to bear. We look for the best results from the operation of the new law, and that is why we are so plain spoken at this time. We earnestly hope that we may have nothing but praise for the conduct of this office, and shall do our best to influence public opinion to sustain an effective and impartial administration of the law.

An Eye Which Needs a New Mainspring.

Evansville Argus.

We have been bothered lately with the jerkus eyelidus—at least that's what we suppose the medical term is—and it causes us a great deal of trouble. The lower lid of our left eye suddenly gets to jerking sometimes as if it was trying to break loose and go off and start a new eye of its own somewhere. When we are telling a solemn truth to a stranger who comes into the sanctum, the said eye begins to monkey and dance jigs, and he evidently thinks we are lying. This game eye did us a good turn the other day, however. A female book agent came in and sat down with a stony stare directly in front of us and commenced to tell us about her book. "Madam," said we, "we are very busy just now; come in this afternoon at three," and just then we felt the eye go off and commence winking at her. "Sir," said she, "can I show you this book or not?" "No," we replied, "you can't show us anything just now—come in at three," and as the eye started off on its second series of winks, she rose hastily and mattered something about not wanting to be insulted and went out in disgust. We should have taken the eye out and threatened it if we could. However, we must get it fixed. We don't want to be walking along the streets in a serene and subdued manner, as becomes a husband and father, and say "good morning" to a party of pretty young girls and have that eye go off in an unseemly manner and have the girls go home and tell their parents that a wicked old bald headed man winked at them on the street. Oh, no, we must take that eye and have a new mainspring put in it.

Russell Sage.

Geo. Alfred Townsend in New York Tribune.

Russell Sage, they say, leads "the street" now. He is 67 years old; something between Brother Jonathan and Pantaloon. Wherever he is, there is a circus. Repentless, resentless, but not relentless, he hardly has an enemy, never indulges in that luxury, always call you "my son" and scratches your midriff. He is everybody's paw-paw, parently healing them by the laying on of hands. "My son," he says, "sho, sho! I must get in my stray bets. My son, I've got a million and a quarter of them puts and calls out now. Sho! it'll never do, my son!" By this time he has lovingly fastened onto your spare-rib or arm-pit, or crazy-bone, and when he says "Sho" you fell like a chicken chucked up to be counted and fed on meal. Some put Sage's wealth at fifty millions, some at half as much more. He is the original, the vast insurer of speculators. He will sell you a put, a call or "a straddle"—the latter an insurance both ways and at a double commission—and he is said never to have "squatted" or repudiated these puts and calls, and seldom or never paid them beyond the moment marked for their presentment. "My son," he says, "it is 12 minutes past 1; that trade's off." He is regarded as the most phenomenal leader the Street has ever had; natural, almost womanly, with mind averse to violence or sinister things; and a feeling also prevails that he has a classical education, which he does not claim for himself. He was in Congress 30 years ago, was the Treasurer of Troy City and County many years, and possessed popularity then as now. In Congress he wanted the Government to buy Mount Vernon—a piece of shameful oversight that they did not.

Social Precedence in Boston.

Waterbury (Conn.) American.

All this affectation of aristocracy here in America reminds one of a distinguished Boston Judge and his wife, who enjoyed by right the *entree* of the very inmost set of America's "Athens." The Judge's wife always claimed precedence for her family over her husband's because, while his remote ancestor made shoes for horses, her remote ancestor made shoes for men. To be descended from a blacksmith, she rightly argued, was less aristocratic than to be descended from a shoemaker.

STAMPS.

A Brief History of the Changes Since First Introduced.

Utica Herald.

The green three-cent postage stamp, which will go out of use on and after the first day of next October, will have had a "run" of 13 years. It succeeded the short-lived pale-blue three-cent stamp, which succeeded the red. Postage-stamps were first issued by the Government in 1847, the initial issues being a five-cent stamp bearing the face of Franklin and a ten-cent stamp on which was a likeness of Washington. The second series, embracing five denominations—one, three, five, 10 and 12—was issued not long afterwards. The one bor the face of Franklin, the three that of Washington, the five that of Jefferson, and the 10 and 12 different views of Washington. Three higher denominations were added in 1851, a 24, 30 and 90. The 30 was given a second view of Franklin, and the other two varied impressions of Washington. A third issue was made in 1861, without change of facial adornment. The first two-cent stamp was printed in 1863, and bore the face of Jackson. In 1866 the 15-cent stamp, first issued in 1861 and introduced especially for use in foreign correspondence, was given the face of Lincoln. The square stamp design, of which the blue three was one, was invented in 1870, but was tolerated only about one month, when the designs now in use were substituted. The faces on the stamps of that issue were: Franklin's on the one, Jackson's on the two, Washington's on the three, Lincoln's on the six, Jefferson's on the ten, Clay's on the twelve, Webster's on the fifteen, Scott's on the twenty-four, Hamilton's on the thirty, and Perry's [Commodore] on the ninety. At a later date the face of Stanton was put on the seven-cent stamp, and the five was given Garfield's in 1882. As, after October 1st, the two-cent stamp will be the most used, and the three will disappear, it will be fitting to give the new stamp the face of Washington. The stamps of the issue of 1847 and and 1851 are obsolete. Those of subsequent issues are still valid. In 1865, and again in 1874, there was an issue of stamps designated newspaper and periodical stamps. Those of the former issue are now uncurrent. They were three in number, and of five, ten and twenty-five cents value. The issue of 1874 were of 24 denominations of value, ranging from two cents to $60, the most expensive ones being for use by news agents and publishers in forwarding matter in bulk.

A PETRIFIED FOREST.

Thousands of Trees Turned to Stone in a New Mexico District.

Albuquerque Journal.

The visitor to the petrified forest near Corizo, on the Little Colorado, will begin to see the signs of petrification hours before he reaches the wonder; here and there at almost every step in the road small pieces of detached limbs and larger stumps of trees may be seen almost hidden in the white sand. The road at a distance of 10 miles from Corizo enters an immense basin, the slope being nearly a semicircle, and this enclosed by high banks of shale and white fine clay. The petrified stumps, limbs, and, in fact, whole trees, lie about on all sides, the action of the waters for hundreds of years have gradually washed away the high hills roundabout, and the trees that once covered the high table-lands now lie in the valley beneath. Immense trunks, some of which will measure over five feet in diameter, are broken and scattered over a surface of 300 acres. Limbs and twigs cover the sand in every direction, and the visitor is puzzled as to where he shall begin to gather the beautiful specimens that lie within easy reach. There are numerous blocks or trunks of this petrified wood, that have the appearance, for all the world, of having been just cut down by the woodman's axe, and the chips are thrown around on the ground so that one instinctively picks them up as he would in the log-camps of Michigan and Pennsylvania.

Many of the small particles and even the whole heart of some trees have now become thoroly crystallized, and the beautiful colored cubes sparkle in the sunshine like so many diamonds. Every color of the rainbow is duplicated in these crystals, and those of an amethyst color would pass the eye of a novice for the real stone. The grain of the wood is plainly shown in nearly every specimen, making the pieces more beautiful than ever.

In Those Good Days.

Wall Street News.

After the late civil war had been going on for six or eight months, and everybody was going for a Government contract and riches. Pres. Lincoln was one day approached by a little old man, who introduced himself as the proprietor of a second-hand clothing store just started in Washington.

"Well, do you want a Colonel's commission?" asked old Abe.

"Not shust now; I pelief I like a Government contract."

"Oats or hay?"

"Oh, no! I keeps some second-hand clothing."

"And what sort of a contract can you take."

"Vhell, I doan' oxactly make dot oudt myself, but I sells members of Congress sheaper goats und wests und bants dan any odder dealer in de peesness. I like you to pass some law to make 'em puy of me."

Saw an Opening.

Wall Street News.

"When I was a young man," he said, as he walked up and down the platform, "we did not depend on our fathers. We made our own start in life. There is a much better show for young men to-day, and yet none of them strike out for themselves."

"Do you know of a good opening?" timidly inquired a young man with a sample trunk under him.

"Yes, sir; go to Tennessee, sir; there are mountains of iron in that State which can be had for 50 cents an acre."

"Is that so?"

"It is."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," continued the young man, as he bit off the end of a 20-center; "if you'll buy two or three of those mountains, set up a blast furnace, and get things booming, I'll come down and jerk the stuffing out of a set of books for you at $150 per month."

The self-made man took a walk down the track to hide his disgust.

Mrs. Caudle in Zuni.

Frank H. Cushing, in the May Century.

K'ia-wu troubled herself much with her husband's actions. They usually slept along the opposite side of my little room. Night after night, hour after hour, I have heard her, in the peculiar sing-song tone of her race and sex, lecture the silent governor. The darkness would grow deeper, the embers on the hearth fade to ashes, but the theme lost neither interest nor voice. It used sorely to provoke me; and in my language, hopelessly striving to sleep, I would sometimes curse both the persistency of the Zuni Caudle and the silence of the matrimonial stoic. The voice would change, but not cease. "Ho! the younger brother is thoughtful; to-morrow I will fix his bed better," it would say; and the governor, filling the exclamation with the most perfect understanding of the situation, would ejaculate: "Humph!" but no more. Undisturbed, the current would then flow on until later, by considerable distance of the stars, the tone would die away. A moment of dead silence, then a cough from the governor, followed by the bland inquiry:

"Is that all?"

"What more should I say, talkless?" the old woman would reply, in a most injured and ill-controlled tone.

"Well, then" (with a yawn), "let's go to sleep, old girl (*o' ka-si-k'i*), for it is time, and the younger brother is restless." With which he would turn over, cough again, and lapse into silence, hopeless to the tongue-weary woman, as evinced by her long-continued, half-smothered sobs.

It Would Seem So.

Boston Transcript.

Isn't it a little paradoxical to speak of a man as a crank when he is so set in his mind that you can't turn him?

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS,

Bucyrus, O.

BUCYRUS, May 9.—A rather painful accident happened to old man Hesche. He was sitting in front of Al. Horn's tobacco store, in conversation with several gentlemen. A couple of young men were scuffling in the street about the possession of a cane, when one of them getting it away from the other one hurled it at him. It missed the young fellow and struck the old man fair in the face, inflicting quite a severe wound, and causing the blood to flow freely.

S. R. Harris is in VanWert on legal business.

The Bucyrus Alumni Association are making active preparations for their annual banquet.

The Shakspeare Circle intend giving a banquet soon. Several Shaksperian toasts will be given and responded to by the members. The principal feature of the supper will be a dish prepared after the recipe given by the witches in Macbeth.

The Citizens' Band are working like beavers preparing to carry off the laurels at Findlay, O., in the coming band contest. While the boys may not be successful they will still be a credit to Bucyrus.

There is talk of a sparring exhibition soon to be given in Rouse's Hall by the local sparrers. Among those competing will be McGuire, Morgan and other Ohio Central boys. We would like to see the man of his weight and size who could "knock out" Jack McGuire, as we think he would be a "good one."

There will be an entertainment in the Presbyterian Church next Tuesday evening, under the management of the Superintendent. The exact character of the entertainment is not yet announced.

Rev. H. W. Buckles and wife are in Dunkirk, Ind., called there by the illness of Mrs. Buckles' brother.

Benjamin Sears has gone to Nebraska to superintend the planting of a car load of trees, shipped to him from France, which he intends setting out on his large ranch in that State.

Bryan, O.

BRYAN, May 11.—Theo. Kampf has returned from Dakota.

The funeral services of Seth B. Hyatt were held yesterday morning at the family residence. He was interred at Fountain Grove Cemetery.

Will Reagle brought a wife home from Toledo, and the boys gave him an old-fashioned "belling" Wednesday evening. The affair was disgraceful in the extreme, and at last they were compelled to disperse without having accomplished their original purpose.

The Warner failure is now somewhat clear. It is undoubtedly an attempt to defraud creditors. The Farmers' National Bank have attached all chattels and goods, and they will be sold by Sheriff Dorshimer May 21. Judge Leidigh, Vice President of the bank, immediately left for Alexandria, D. T., and he arrived home Wednesday evening in company with D. Warner. That gentleman is now in the city, but what arrangements he has made for the adjusting of claims is not known. The affair has taken quite a serious aspect, and no one knows the probable outcome.

"Shorty" Stevenson is now visiting his parents at Shiloh, Richland County, this State.

Miss Jennie Harris, assisted by the Brown Brigade and Ufer Brothers, will give a musical entertainment at Baxter's Opera House to-night.

The night that Union City, Ind., burned, several of our citizens, whose powers of imagination seem to be quite clearly defined, stated that the bright glare we saw in that direction was from that doomed city. It causes me much pain to dispel that glorious delusion, but the glare was caused by the burning of a lot of trash south of town about two miles.

BRYAN, May 11.—About 10 o'clock last night the residence of Lafe Johnson, in the eastern part of the city, caught fire from an overheated stove, and was totally destroyed, owing to the high wind prevailing, before the arrival of the fire company. The goods were nearly all saved. Loss on house about $300.

South Toledo, O.

SOUTH TOLEDO, May 11.—Our enterprising grocer, J. K. Frederick, having purchased the lot corner of Wayne and Gibbs streets, formerly owned by Mr. Wylder, is making decided improvements thereon, building fences, making sidewalks, and adding much to the general appearance.

Rev. J. K. Kost has removed his family and household goods to Ottawa, where he has charge of a Presbyterian congregation.

H. A. N. Richards started last Monday evening for Montana, where he expects to practice law.

Mr. H. P. Griswold has, as he says, cleaned house, and has everything elegantly arranged so as to attract the eye of his old, as well as many new customers, at his "Variety Store."

Dr. Westerfeld died May 4, aged 74 years and eight days. Three weeks before his death he and his wife celebrated their golden wedding. Their children were all present at the funeral last Sabbath afternoon. One son lives in Minnesota and one is a physician in Toledo.

Our fishermen have about given up their business, as some of their number have been arrested.

Mr. George H. Blaker started the first of the week to visit his brother and other friends at Andrews, Ind. He will also visit Chicago, Ill., before he returns.

Miss Lizzie J. Quick, of Pemberville, was the guest of her friend, Agnes E. Richards, the fore part of the week.

Miss Lucy Stevens is visiting friends in Moncova this week.

Horace Graham is at home for a few days.

William LaFleur started Monday night for Chicago, Ill., where he goes into business.

In a recent canvass of Waynesfield Township more than 60 families were found destitute of the Bible. About one-half of these were gratuitously furnished by the Bible Society. Many others were induced to purchase for themselves.

People residing near or passing by our public school grounds, discover of late a very marked improvement in the habits of the children at play. Less of profane and ribald utterances, owing, no doubt, to a wholesome supervision of our new Superintendent, Mr. Pinkerton. Doubtless there is corresponding improvement in the class rooms.

Mrs. Sena Kaiser and Miss Fannie Mollenkoff started yesterday morning to a Conservatory of Music below Cleveland. They will be gone some weeks.

We are sorry to note that Mr. John Swan is quite sick.

Mr. James Allen and daughter, of Elyria, spent a few days last week with his parents and sister.

Miss Clara Gillette and Wm. Kimmel united with the M. E. Church, on probation, last Sabbath. A number of others were made life members.

Bryan, O.

BRYAN, May 12.—Charlie Hollis is now in the city, getting in readiness for the next term of Common Pleas Court, which convenes the 21st inst., at which time the sensational suit of Hollis vs. Keiser is expected to be heard. In this case the plaintiff charges the defendant with having debauched and alienated the affections of the plaintiff's wife. He lays the damages of his broken heart and bruised affections at $10,000.

Mrs. Nathan Brown and daughter, Grace, are visiting the family of John Bale this week.

The burning of Johnson's residence, mentioned in my last, was undoubtedly started from an overheated stove. The family were absent when the fire was discovered. The loss on the building is total, but it is insured. The household goods were also insured, but they were nearly all saved, with the exception of the contents of one bedroom. The high wind blowing spread the flames rapidly, and but for prompt action much other property would have been consumed. The firemen did good work when they got at it, but they worked at a great disadvantage.

Dan DuBois hurt his little finger quite badly Thursday while repairing a buggy.

The Warners' howl and claim that they are grossly misused and slandered by everybody. The have taken action to replevin the grocery, claiming it to be the property of Celestia M. Warner, the same as the Model Mill property. This action only confirms all suspicions. F. D. Warner is quite angry with one newspaper man for giving the matter any publicity, and contrary to the expectations of every one the man from whom was expected a sensational report, and who has quite a notorious reputation for such articles, merely mentioned the matter. Warner claims that he once deposited a draft for $4,000 in the Farmers' National Bank, and that he never received proper credit, but this statement is taken with more or less water, as those doing business with the bank claim the management have always been careful and discreet. The proceedings of this case is provoking a great amount of interest among the people, and future developments are anxiously awaited.

Harry King is repairing his stable and it now ranks second to none.

The people of Bryan have grown heartily tired of the present Superintendent of our Schools, and are loudly demanding a change. If the Board of Education are desirous of serving their constituents faithfully, and are willing to cater to the popular demand, when they come to determine by vote who shall be Superintendent, instead of continuing the present incumbent, they will vote him out, then said Board can retire to their "virtuous couches" conscious that they have performed their duty toward the people. Your correspondent is creditably informed that a number of ladies are circulating a petition opposing the present Superintendent, which will be presented to the Board in a short time. This petition has already received the signatures of about two-thirds of the ladies of Bryan. This certainly ought to be sufficient to convince our Superintendent that popular opinion is opposed to him, and that it would be the better part of valor for him to retire from the field and permit the Board to employ another man without a contest. I would ask how can a teacher make his school a success when two-thirds of the mothers of the children composing the school are bitterly opposed to him? If the mothers are opposed to the Superintendent will not the children also be? And I would further inquire, if the Board are not bound to give this petition their earnest consideration, and whether the Board are not in duty bound to respect popular sentiment.

Bucyrus, O.

BUCYRUS, May 11.—Bishop Tuttle, quite a noted character in this region, died yesterday. He was a man who feared neither God nor fellow-man. As an instance of this, your correspondent at one time saw him rise up in church and heard him interrupt the minister with the following language: "I came to hear a man speak, not to listen to a d—d fool," whereupon the old fellow walked out. Peace to his ashes. He has solved the great mystery that gave him so much trouble during his long life of 86 years.

Volney Jones, who left here some time ago in search of a home, after visiting Southern California, Kansas, Colorado and Iowa, has at last settled in Vernon County, Missouri, having bought an improved farm, upon which he intends to reside.

John Kell, Jr., has returned from Columbus, Ohio, where he was attending to official business. By the way, the wise ones say Johnny will be our next Sheriff.

Jacob Houseberg has moved down on to his farm, one mile southwest of Bucyrus, which he lately purchased from Porter Lybarger, who moves into the town property that Jake gave in exchange for the farm.

Arthur Thompson has gone to Kansas City to rest. He will be gone about a month.

J. H. Price, of Toledo, is in town on legal business.

Luther Leonard was in Toledo yesterday.

The young men who have been entertained by the K. J. D. Club during the winter are about to return the compliment, and are making arrangements for a supper in the near future.

The Bucyrus Literary and Social Society meet at the home of Jacob Denzer this evening.

I cannot close this letter without saying a few words in commendation of the gentlemanly little fellow who delivers the BLADE. He is the most prompt and efficient newsboy it has been our good fortune to meet for some time.

MEXICAN VETERANS

Hold Their Ninth Annual Reunion at Defiance.

DEFIANCE, April 8.—The Ohio State Association of Mexican Veterans held their ninth annual reunion in this city to-day, it being the 37th anniversary of the battle of Palo Alto.

Shortly after 9 o'clock the Wabash train from Toledo arrived, bringing a number of members of the Association and about 20 of the Uniformed Rank of Odd Fellows as invited guests from the former city.

The membership of the Association, as appears from the Secretary's books, numbers 610. The following is a list of the veterans in attendance:

Col. A. J. Robertson, Sidney.
Col. Wm. Higgins, Defiance.
Capt. Jas. H. Smith, Newark.
E. M. Hunt, Danbury.
Daniel Ireland, Belmont.
Joseph Claire, Archibald.
Jacob Huth, Delta.
Jesse Gortner, Fayette.
Andrew Kline, Fremont.
August J. Dewaldt, Sandusky.
Leonard Guth, Sandusky.
William Smith, Van Wert.
Franklin K. Cosgrove, Harlan, Ind.
Joseph Thomas, Harlan, Ind.
Martin Lipe, Quincy, Mich.
Herbert Short, Clyde.
Timothy Wilcox, Clyde.
Frank Dirlum, Clyde.
Jeremiah K. Webb, Toledo.
John C. Springer, Fostoria.
Charles B. Wood, Bellevue, Mich.
Henry Good, Bryan, O.
Rolander May, Marion, O.
Daniel Caulkins, Toledo.
Peter W. Weber, Galion.
Horace L. Stearns, Perryville.
Jacob Shaulaub, Marion.
Daniel H. Killy, Defiance.
Daniel L. Shepard, McClure.
John Foltz, Grand Rapids.
Nathaniel Van Duzen, Defiance.
Jacob Weidenkopf, Cleveland.
Henry Beiber, Antwerp.
Nathen T. Fuller, Newville, Ind.
Absalom Yeager, Defiance.
John Miller, Sherwood.
Jacob C. Ryon, Bryan.
Enos B. Mix, Defiance.
Joseph Kibble, Defiance.
Harvey McFetus, Ney.
Jeremiah McCarty, Defiance.
W. T. Walker, Toledo.
Wm. Hasatt, Weisterman.
Peter Brown, Bryan.
Samuel Hill, The Bend.
George A. Fuchs, Marysville.
David W. Henderson, Marysville.
Cornelius Doty, Columbus Grove.
Louis A. Beilharz, Liberty Center.
Francis W. Rathburn, Liberty Center.
Joseph Rogers, Napoleon.
Samuel Haskell, Toledo.
Mahlon K. Manley, Haskins.
Joseph J. Calomey, Toledo.
Samuel Homan, Napoleon.
Samuel Barnes, Norwalk.
John S. Helm, Tiffin.

The following is a list of deaths since las meeting:

Capt. James Irvine, Fourth O. V. I., Coshocton, O., June 23, 1882.
Capt. John A. Seifert, Company D, Second O. V. I. Lancaster, O., July 22, 1882.
Capt. Francis Collins, Columbus, O., August 31, 1882.
Frank Smith, Greenville, O., December, 1882.
Gen. Peter J. Sullivan, United States Engineers' Corps, Cincinnati, March 2, 1883.
John Tabing Company C, Fourth O. V. I., Fremont, O., October, 1882.
William S. Spencer, Company A, Third O. V. I., Polk, O.

After a parade through the streets the procession halted at Myers' Opera House, where an address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Deatrick, whose remarks were highly applauded.

A song dedicated "To the Mexican Volunteers," sung by Miss Nellie Robertson, daughter of the President of the Association, was beautifully rendered and warmly applauded. It was written for the occasion by A. W. Belaw, of Sidney.

S. T. Sutphen, of Defiance; W. T. Walker, of Toledo, and Hon. W. D. Hill made addresses, which were well received. A poem by Capt. F. K. Cosgrove was read, and music furnished by Gessner's cornet band. The re-union, which was a success in every particular, closed about 4 o'clock.

OHIO DEMOCRATS.

How Hoadly Is to Nominated and Pendleton Shelved—Too Much of the Puritan About Brother Geddes.

NEW YORK, May 8.—The following gossip, relating to the muddled Ohio Democrats, appears here to-day. A prominent Cleveland Democrat, who has had the confidence of the Hon. Henry B. Payne for several years, and who has assisted in a great many of his political ventures, declares that matters are so arranged that Judge Hoadly will be nominated to the Governorship, and that his selection will destroy all hope of future honors for Sen. Pendleton at the hands of the Democrats of Ohio. "Judge Hoadly," he declared, "has such assurances from the leading Democrats of the State as to settle his nomination beyond a doubt, and because men are not springing up, here and there, in all parts of the State, declaring themselves for Hoadly, it by no means follows that his stock is going lower. It is part of the program to have local candidates brought out here and there, with the understanding that they shall be dropped one by one as Convention day approaches and Hoadly men chosen in their stead. Moral strength will be thus given him, and he will be looked upon as the one strong man upon whom the party wisdom and leadership is concentrated. He will not lack financial support at the proper time, and things are already in shape that will give him a standing before the Democratic party of the Nation as nothing else could do."

"How do you dispose of Judge Geddes?"

"The Convention will dispose of him, if he does not decide to get out of the way in advance. He can not be nominated, for several good reasons, one of which is that he is a Pendleton man. Another is that his temperance record would make him weak with the Germans and other liberals. He can not be nominated."

"How do the Paynes stand?"

"I have no authority to speak for Mr. H. B. Payne, but I know just where he stands. Eighteen months ago Judge Hoadly sent a mutual friend to Mr. Payne to discover how the latter felt over Hoadly's blunder, in defeating Payne's chances for the Presidential nomination at Cincinnati in 1880. The gentleman first called on Col. O. H. Payne, at the Standard Oil General office, and stated his mission. The Colonel replied, "I washed my hands of the whole affair when I came home from that Convention. I shall do nothing to injure Judge Hoadly, and certainly shall not go out of my way to aid him. I can not speak for my father, and the only way to learn his position is to call upon him." The gentleman did so. Mr. Payne listened to the whole story, and then sat for a few minutes in silence. Then he said, "If I recollect rightly Judge Hoadly's father was Mayor of Cleveland in the forties, and the Judge himself spent part of his boyhood here. I have always felt a close personal friendship for him, and my personal feelings would be in the direction of his advancement. I have heard the whole story of that trouble at Cincinnati, but if Judge Hoadly declares that he really acted in good faith, and in the fulfillment of what he considered his duty toward Mr. Thurman and the Democratic party, I have no alternative and no desire but to believe him. I have no personal interest in the question of the next Governorship, or in the disposition of any offices in the possible gift of our party. Please say to Judge Hoadly that, while I shall not give active support to any one, I, certainly will not lay a straw in his path or say a word to injure any political chance in the future."

"The gentleman returned to Cincinnati, and from that time on Hoadly began to lay his plans for the nomination."

"Is this the extent of the so-called Hoadly-Payne combination?"

"It was at the start. Since then some conferences have been going on, into which I have no right and no desire to go. I will say, however, that in case Mr. Payne should desire to go to the U. S. Senate, on the election of a Democratic Legislature, Judge Hoadly and his friends are so situated as to cause them to aid in the accomplishment of that end. In any case, Mr. Pendleton can not go back, and the more the Ohio Democrats know about the civil service Thoman-Eaton farce at Washington, the smaller grow the chances of that gentleman's ever getting anything from the hands of his party in this State."

Burglars Make a Good Haul at Defiance.

DEFIANCE, May 8.—This morning the residence of Mr. Emanuel Koch, of East Defiance, was burglarized of $2,160. Mr. Koch had returned at a late hour last night from Findlay with this money, proceeded to his home and before retiring had placed the money under his pillow, and at about 2:30 A. M. he was awakened by hearing a key drop upon the floor. Jumping up he discovered his money was gone and the back door of his residence open. There were 21 $100 bills.

Battalion Prize Drill.

Special to the Blade.

DELAWARE, May 12.—Will R. O'Kane took the badge at the battalion prize drill.

WE trust that report that "ladies" in Delaware have been sending flowers to Lou HOUK's cell will prove to be a vile slander on them. HOUK is a deliberate rascal and murderer, who chose a life of villainy from sheer love of wrong-doing. It is impossible for any woman to give a reasonable pretext for slobbering sympathy upon him. If her heart is so full of warm tenderness for those "in sorrow and affliction," that it must have an outlet, she can find many worthier objects for its outpouring in Delaware than are found in the County jail. Doubtless her sewing girl or her cook is a thousand fold more hungry for womanly support and sympathy than this red-handed scoundrel, and there are many sick beds in Delaware to which a bouquet would come as a breath from heaven.

IN speaking of the "Men of Note" of the last General Assembly the Columbus correspondent of the Cleveland *Herald* says:

Hon. Noah H. Swayne, of Toledo, is a good man for any place, and if he can be induced to come back his constituents ought to send him by all means. Behind his genial face and pleasant manner is a tremendous reserve force that marks him as a man to depend on, and one too valuable to lose.

Hon. J. D. Norton, of Henry, is too valuable a man to be kept at home, although it is rumored that he is not inclined to accept a second term.

Hon. C. L. Allen, of Fulton, would make a good Senator, and it would be a good idea for his constituents to confer on him a Senatorial nomination.

Hon. Charles A. Bowersox, of Williams, ought to be sent back. He made a good Representative, and gives too great a promise as a Legislator to be dispensed with. He is one of that sort of Republicans that should always be left on guard.

NEAR NEIGHBORS.

Ottawa County.

Port Clinton News.

They do say that 'Squire McDowell can make the eagle scream louder in a Fourth of July oration than any lawyer that ever settled in Port Clinton.

An eel weighing 4¼ pounds and measuring 3½ feet was caught in the lake near Cedar Point last week.

Ottawa County has never officially hung a murderer, but it begins to look as if it were time to be up and doing.

Dr. McCormick, of Pelee Island, which is in Canadian waters, near Middle Bass, has been notified that he will have some distinguished angler guests to entertain between the 21st and 31st inst., among whom will be Secretary of War Lincoln, Gen. Phil Sheridan, Gen. Anson Stager and others.

It is given out that the Scott law closes five of the nine saloons at Rocky Ridge, but a new drug store has been started.

Justice John McIntyre, of Martin, will take a trip to Dakota this Summer to look after his landed interest in Brown County.

David Gordon, of Oak Harbor, has been drawn as a Grand Juror to serve at the June term of the United States District Court to open in Toledo.

The Elmore people have started out to get a $20,000 roller flouring mill located in that village by giving a bonus of $2,000 to Higbee & Co., of Bellevue, to assure it, and there remains only a few thousand dollars to be collected to secure it.

At their session this week the County Commissioners decided to replace the Long iron bridge, which was washed from its foundation last February, on its old site. The Commissioner did not deem the old site the best for the location of this bridge, but were moved to take this step only because it required an expenditure of $5,000 to make the proposed change and it was argued that the financial condition of the bridge fund at the present time did not justify them in making this additional expenditure.

Wood County.

Bowling Green Democrat.

Five Pemberville saloons will take $300 licenses if the Scott law stands the test.

Rev. Wolff, of Pemberville, tendered his resignation as pastor of the German Lutheran Church on the 2d inst.

The second Ministerial Association will meet at North Baltimore May 16, 17 and 18.

The Bowling Green & Toledo telephone line is completed to within four miles of the town. The wire will be strung into town by Saturday evening, and the "hello" racket between B. G. and Toledo will commence Monday morning.

On the testimony of Dr. Lincoln and E. Farmer, Mrs. Wm. Jewell, aged 39 years, of Center Township, has been found insane, and application has been made for her admission to the asylum at Columbus. This is her second attack, the first occurring some 12 years ago.

John Gleppel, who lived at Custar, fell from a barn at Glandorf, Putnam County, last Saturday, and died from injuries in about an hour.

Sandusky County.

Clyde Enterprise.

The trial of Jack Radford, for the murder of his wife at Bellevue last autumn, is set for Tuesday, May 22, in Common Pleas at Fremont. A special venire of 36 has been summoned from which to select a jury.

Rev. J. H. Weber, evangelist, is to commence a series of meetings in the Methodist Episcopal Church, of Clyde, next Sunday evening. It is also announced that he will hold a praise meeting here soon for his 10,000 converts in Ohio.

Geo. J. Krebs was on Wednesday suspended by the President, as Postmaster at Fremont, under the Tenure of Office Act, and David Betts appointed to succeed him. This action may have been warranted in a technical point of view, but both its policy and magnanimity are questionable. Fremont loses one of the best Postmasters in the service, in simple punishment for an irregularity of administration which would have been very certain not to occur again.

G. D. Ackley, a colored man in jail from Clyde on a charge of bastardy, is receiving pay from the County at the rate of $1 per day for taking care of Stump, a horse thief awaiting trial. Stump has epileptic fits badly, sometimes a large number in a day, and Ackley is the only man in the jail that can manage him.

William Raymond, of Sand Ridge, who died Monday, April 30, was born in Steuben County, N. Y., near the head of Crooked Lake, April 27, 1807, and came to Ohio with his parents in 1821. They first settled in Reed Township, Seneca County, three miles north of Attica, building the third house in the Township, and lived there until 1848, in which year William Raymond, who had married Alatha Murray, November 9, 1832, settled in Adams Township, where he died. Seneca County was temporarily organized the year the family came to it, and a permanent organization completed in 1824. The first class of a Methodist Episcopal Church in Reed Township was organized June 17, 1828, at which time four persons were baptized by Rev. Arza Brown, and received to full membership in the church. The first mail ever delivered in Reed Township was a weekly copy of the Sandusky Clarion, dropped by the carrier in a box placed by Mr. Raymond against a tree at the side of the old Columbus and Sandusky pike, which passed on the west side of his father's farm. This was the only newspaper they had to read in those days. Wm. Raymond helped build that portion of the Western Reserve and Maumee turnpike near Bellevue, working for a contractor named Pixley.

The Hoadly-Payne Combination—Poor Pendleton.

COLUMBUS, May 10.—The statement is openly made here to-day that Judge Hoadly, becoming alarmed at the danger that menaced him in his aspirations for Gubernatorial honors, growing out of his combination with the Pendleton-Thompson party, has hastened to retrieve himself before it would be too late. It is charged that the manner in which he accomplished his coup d'etat was by entering into an agreement with the friends of Mr. Payne, while in Cleveland the other day, by which he agrees for himself and friends to drop Mr. Pendleton, and in case of his nomination and election, to stand in with the anti-Pendleton element of Cleveland. In return, the party of the second part (Mr. Payne's friends) have agreed to give him a solid delegation from Cuyahoga. The anti-Pendleton men here kick against the arrangement, and say they will not be a party to any such deal. They assert that Hoadly is tricky and cannot be relied upon, and after openly coquetting with the Pendleton crowd until the eleventh hour, he repents and asks to be taken into fellowship with the opponents of "Gentleman George" on terms that compel them to trust to his word, upon which he has too liberal an option to make it a safe bargain. It is rumored that Jake Mener, of Crawford County, who is at the outs with John G. Thompson, advised Hoadly to make terms with the Payne men.

Death of Philip Herzing.

WAPAKONETA, O., May 9.—Philip P. Herzing, a respected and wealthy citizen of St. Marys, this County, died at 4 o'clock this morning after a long continued illness, brought on principally by extreme old age. Mr. Herzing was a Republican, member of the Ohio Board of Public Works four terms in succession, from 1864 until 1876.

Postmaster at Fremont.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—The President today appointed David Betts Postmaster at Fremont, O., vice Krebs, suspended.

Poor Fellow.

Cleveland Leader.

Prince Albrecht, of Prussia, who is to represent the German Emperor at the Czar's coronation, is the youngest of Kaiser Wilhelm's nephews. He is an enthusiastic amateur musician, and some of his published compositions have met with great favor. Liszt, Bulow and other eminent masters have long been among his intimate friends.

BISMARCK AND THE PORKER.

On prairie corn, the pride of Illinois,
The hog grew fat and grunted forth his joy,
Dreaming of the days when he and such as he
Should travel far across the salty sea.

In foreign lands he meant awhile to roam,
Selecting Deutschland as his future home;
There, cooked with fragrant herbs, and served with wine,
He would displace the scrawny native swine.

He meant in time to grace a sumptuous board
Perhaps the table of the empire's lord
And hoped, although the notion made him wince,
He might repair the tissues of a Prince.

Bismarck, the mighty, noting from afar
The hog's increase, proclaimed a porcine war,
Declaring, with deep draughts of Rhenish wine,
Eternal enmity to Yankee swine.

The hog, whose ticket for the trip was bought,
Then ceased to grunt, absorbed in serious thought,
"I fear," he said, "this action may delay
My journey Europeward, perhaps a day."

Bismarck, surrounded by the best of cheer,
Drank down great flagons of Bavarian beer,
Of one dish only did his Highness eat,
And loudly praised the rich and tender meat.

He called the cook, who quickly reached his side.
"Whence comes this splendid pork?" the Chancellor cried.
"From your estate, my master dear and dread,
On oaken chips and shavings duly fed."

"I had not thought," the powerful Prince declared,
"That hogs of mine so daintily had fared.
For me let such a porker daily squeal,
And give me meat like this at every meal."

The Yankee pork before him swelled with pride;
For very joy it could have sobbed and cried,
As with a Western twang it whispered clear,
"All right, proud Chancellor, you see I'm here!"
—*New York Sun.*

King Kalakua.

Washington Capitol.

Apropos of the recent coronation of King Kalakua, a friend of mine who spent some months on the Sandwich Islands tells a pleasant story of that jolly sovereign. He was invited with several other prominent Americans to take dinner at the palace. It was a hot evening, and full dress was decidedly uncomfortable. However, they all "dressed up," and upon entering the royal presence began addressing their host as "Your Majesty." Kalakua at first maintained his dignity, but before the fourth member of the party approached him, he burst out: "Now, no more of that nonsense, please; just call me Dave." Then he threw off his coat, invited the others to follow his example, and "Dave" and his guests had a very jolly evening.

Conspiracy Against Stray Cats and Dogs.

New York Tribune.

The Biological students of the Johns Hopkins University have entered in to an agreement with the small boys of Baltimore for a supply of dogs and cats at the fixed price of 50 cents for the former and 25 cents for the latter. Occasionally a mistake is made, and some worthy old lady mourns the loss of a companionable tabby, but, on the whole, it seems to be the general conclusion that the activities of the small boy were never better employed than in diminishing the stock of superfluous cats.

If you want a first-class dinner, well cooked, well seasoned and plenty of it, be sure and stop at the International Dining Hall, 153 Summit street. You will get two kinds of meat, three kinds vegetables, bread, butter, tea, coffee or milk, and two kinds of pastry for 25 cents.

—Whitney & Tracy have a large lot of cheap lumber for fencing purposes. Call and see them.

THE MINNEAPOLIS is the MOST SUCCESSFUL TWINE BINDER YET PRODUCED. During the season of 1882 it eclipsed all others, and has taken prestige with dealers and farmers. It is manufactured directly under the supervision of the patentee, Mr. J. F. Appleby, the only man who has yet invented a binder having any acknowledged merit. The Minneapolis is the leader of the so-called "Appleby" machines, and is justly entitled to the motto: "Imitated by Many, Equaled by None." The Minneapolis embraces all the good points of other machines, and many entirely original ones. The Celebrated Packer Trip belongs exclusively to, and is used only on the Minneapolis. It is the only device yet produced which absolutely prevents the Binder from clogging. Its necessity is acknowledged by other manufacturers, who try to imitate it by devices of their own, yet untried, and of questionable practicability. The Minneapolis is well made, of good materials, strongly put together, works perfectly, and sure to please the purchaser. Call on our local agent and see the Minneapolis before buying any other machine. Descriptive and testimonial circulars furnished on application.

MINNEAPOLIS

Minneapolis Harvester Works,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

This machine can be bought of any of our local agents, or of
A. E. ROBERTS,
GENERAL AGENT,
141 Superior St., Toledo, O.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Clerk of the Board of Education of Oregon Township, Lucas County, Ohio, until 12 o'clock noon on the 4th day of June, 1883, for building a brick Schoolhouse on the school lot in Sub-District No. 11, of said Township, according to the plans and specifications on file in said office. Each bid must contain the name of every person interested in the same, and be accompanied by a sufficient guaranty of some disinterested person that if the bid is accepted, a contract will be entered into, and the performance of it properly secured. The bid for each kind of material called for by the specifications must be stated separately, and the price of each given, and the price of labor must also be separately stated. None but the lowest responsible bid will be accepted, and the Committee may reject all bids.

By order of the Board.

ALONZO THAYER,
E. L. CAHOON,
DAVID N. OLMSTEAD,
Building Committee.

April 27, 1883.

NORTHWESTERN OHIO RAILWAY AND Fort Wayne & Pennsylvania Line.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE OF PASSENGER TRAINS
Corrected to Jan. 21, 1883.

GOING EAST.

		Fast Line.	Day Express.
Lve.	Toledo	8.20 a. m.	6.15 p. m.
"	Woodville	9.05 "	7.02 "
"	Burgoon	9.43 "	7.39 "
"	Tiffin	10.11 "	8.10 "
"	New Washington	11.02 "	9.05 "
"	Vernon	11.52 "	9.39 "
Arr.	Mansfield	12.[illegible] "	10.08 "
Arr.	Wooster	[illegible] p. m.	11.48 p. m.
"	Massillon	2.35 "	1.07 a. m.
"	Canton	3.13 "	1.22 "
"	Alliance	3.[illegible]5 "	2.25 "
"	Pittsburg	7.30 "	6.00 "
"	Harrisburg	4.15 a. m	4.00 p. m
"	Baltimore	7.45 "	7.20 "
"	Washington	9.15 "	8.47 "
"	Philadelphia	7.50 "	7.35 "
"	New York	11.15 "	10.35 "
"	Boston	8.00 p. m.	....

NOTE: Above trains run daily except Sunday.

PULLMAN'S SUPERB DRAWING ROOM SLEEPING CARS run through without change from Toledo to Pittsburg on Day Express, and on both trains from Mansfield to Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington City, Philadelphia and New York.

GOING WEST.

		Fast Line.	Day Express.
Lve.	Pittsburg	11.30 a. m.	7.2[illegible] a. m.
"	Alliance	2.45 "	11.30 "
"	Canton	3.38 "	12.28 p. m.
"	Massillon	3.46 "	12.50 "
"	Wooster	4.45 "	2.10 "
Lve.	Mansfield	6.45 "	3.50 "
"	Vernon	7.25 "	4.17 "
"	New Washington	7.56 "	4.51 "
"	Tiffin	8.45 "	5.45 "
"	Burgoon	9.14 "	6.19 "
"	Woodville	9.48 "	7.12 "
Arr.	Toledo	10.35 "	7.45 "

NOTE: Above trains run daily except Sunday.

Fast line runs through sleeper Pittsburg to Toledo.

Trains connect at Toledo for Detroit and all points in Michigan, and with steamers for Put in Bay.

☞ Time given in above table is Columbus time.

E. A. FORD,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
WM. A. BALDWIN, Manager,
PITTSBURG, PA.

HERBERT BAKER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Wood Working Machinery,
Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers, etc.
Second Hand Machinery bought and sold. General Foundry and Machine work and repairing in all their branches.
100 ERIE STREET,
TOLEDO, O.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

F. J. E., Brookfield, O.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston.

E. B., Epsom, Ind.: Address Commissioner of Land Office, Austin, Texas.

Enquirer, Hillsboro, Mo.: Address the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C.

Subscriber, Sherman, N. Y.: The paper you inquire for is published in Detroit, Mich.

G. M., Altamont, Ill.: Write to Wilstach, Baldwin & Co., Cincinnati, for "Ohio in the War," by Whitelaw Reid.

I. P. N., Jewell, O.:
Are farmers allowed to retail tobacco of their own growth after the first of May?

Yes, $100 worth.

W. M., Covington, Ind.:
Was Gen. Kilpatrick's body ever brought from Chili?

Yes.

W. D., Ivy, Kan.:
Please tell me whether a man has more ribs on one side than the other?

A man has seven, true and five false ribs on each side.

J. C. C., Loreto, Fla.: You will have to produce your discharge or satisfactory evidence of service in the navy. Apply to the nearest Court of record for instructions or write to the Second Auditor, Washington, D. C.

School Girl, Helen Furnace, Pa.:
I wish to know what County Toledo is in, and what county the City of New York is in. 2. Where can I get a map to tell me these things?

1. Toledo is in Lucas County, and the City of New York in New York County. 2. At any first-class bookstore.

A. B. B., Elwin, Ill.:
Who is H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times?

Secretary of the American Sunday School Union for New England, formerly a Chaplain in the United States Army.

J. S., (no postoffice):
1. When will the 4 per cent. bonds be called in? 2. Do you think there will be any better time than now to sell them?

1. Probably in 1908. 2. It is not likely they will ever be much higher.

A. L. G., Whiting, Ia.:
In sending a dress through the mail from Canada that is ready made, would you have to pay duty?

It is unlawful to send dutiable goods by mail. It would be the duty of the postmaster to notify the customs officers, who would confiscate the article.

E. W. C., Pomeroy, Wash. Ter., sends the following as his method of treating the sweenie; "Take a sharp-pointed pocket-knife and strike it into the shoulder hard enough to reach the bone, both at the top and bottom of the affected part; then pull the skin loose so as to let in the air. The cure is instantaneous."

B. J. F., Prospect, Pa.:
I have a $30 bill (Congress money) dated September 26, 1778. Are such bills saleable and is there a premium on them?

They are saleable for all you can get—the same as specimens of postage stamps, Confederate bills, etc. In 1781, when these bills ceased to circulate as money, $500 could be bought for $1 in coin.

G. W. H., Lyons, Kans.:
1. When was Florida ceded to Spain by England, and under what circumstances? 2. How many amendments have been made to the Constitution?

1. The Spaniards captured Pensacola in 1781, and by the treaty between England and Spain in 1783, Florida was retroceded to Spain, when the greater part of the inhabitants deserted the country and settled in the United States. 2. Fifteen.

G. W. B., Vernon, N. Y.:
1. Please tell me the meaning of "copyright" on title page of books. 2. Do authors sell their MSS. direct to publishers, or get them published at their own expense?

1. A copyright secures to the author the legal right to print, publish and dispose of his original productions for his own benefit, and to recover damages from any one reprinting without his consent. 2. Unknown authors usually have to secure the publisher before the work is commenced. When a book is expected to be a great success publishers are glad to pay handsomely for the manuscript and take all risks.

R. H. D., Quincy, Ill.:
1. What is the pay of a midshipman? 2. What studies must one be examined in before entering the Naval Academy in Annapolis? 3. Between what ages are pupils admitted at Annapolis? 4. What will the expense of one year's attendance at Annapolis probably be?

1. Cadet midshipmen receive $500 per annum; when graduated, $600 on leave; $800 on shore; $1,000 at sea. 2. Those taught in the common schools of the country. 3. Cadet-midshipmen, from 14 to 18; cadet-engineers, from 16 to 20. 4. The institution is supported at the expense of the Government.

Jane, Star Lake, Minn.:
Please tell me how to prepare and use a good wash for weak eyes.

Take one-half ounce rock salt and one ounce dry sulphate of zinc; simmer in a perfectly clean covered porcelain vessel with three pints of water until all are dissolved; strain through thick muslin; add one ounce of rosewater; bottle and cork it tight. To use it, mix one teaspoonful of rain-water with one of eye-water, and bathe the eyes, if weak, frequently. If it smarts too much, add more water; if not enough, make it a little stronger by adding more eye-water.

J. S. A., Blue Earth, Minn.:
Please tell me where and how the best slate pencils are made?

The best slate is found near the town of Castleton, Vt. The stone is sawed into blocks seven inches long by six inches wide, and split into slabs a little more than a quarter of an inch thick. These are then planed and placed in a machine, in which a series of grooved knives cut through one-half the thickness of the slab, when it is placed in a second machine having a bed with grooves corresponding to the sides of the pencils cut, and a cutter like the one in the first machine completes the operation. The waste of this slate has been utilized by grinding it into flour and making it into artificial pencils.

B. F. R., Clear Springs, Ky.:
What parties fought the battle of the Nile? Please give a description of the battle.

English and French. The battle was fought in the Bay of Abookir, 13 miles northeast of Alexandria, August 1, 1798. The French fleet was stationed in a curved line near a small island guarded by a battery; but Nelson forced a passage with half of his fleet of 15 vessels between the island and the French line of battle, while the other half attacked the enemy in front. The French Admiral DeBrueys was killed by a cannon ball, and his flag-ship destroyed by fire. Only 60 or 70 men were saved out of a crew of 1,000. The French fleet was completely defeated, and only two vessels escaped.

Reader, Valparaiso, Ind.:
Can you give me any information in regard to the school system of the Western States and Territories, the wages paid and qualifications necessary in order to teach in the common schools?

The systems do not differ materially from those in force in Ohio and Indiana, and we suppose about the same qualifications are required of teachers. The census report of 1880 gives the following as the average amount paid teachers: Arizona, $76.54; Colorado, $37.97; Dakota, $32.31; Idaho, $54.73; Kansas, $27.56; Montana, $61.21; Nebraska, $31.38; Nevada, $89.45; Washington, $35.97; Wyoming, $60.23. These figures are based upon the "ascertained number of teachers actually employed, the aggregate salaries paid, and the aggregate months of service rendered."

S. A. D., Huntsburg, O.:
Will you be so kind as to inform me through your paper how to start and cultivate a hickory grove from the nuts?

It is best to plant the nuts where the trees are to stand, in Spring, they having been kept buried all Winter. Two or three nuts are planted together, and if all grow, all but one are removed. The hickory seldom survives when taken from the woods, and attempts to graft it are rarely successful.

W. P. M., Woodbine, Iowa:
1. How is the word Don Quixote pronounced? 2. Is there a premium on any of the silver dollars issued in 1878? 3. What is the meaning of the expression "A Roland for an Oliver?"

1. Don Kehota. 2. No. 3. These were two of the most famous in the list of Charlemagne's twelve peers; and their exploits are rendered so ridiculously and equally extravagant by the old romancers, that from thence arose that saying, among our plain and sensible ancestors, of giving one a "Roland for his Oliver," to signify the matching one incredible lie with another.

F. D. C., Laceyville, O.:
Please give some simple directions how to mend crockery ware.

One of the strongest cements and easiest applied for this purpose is lime and the white of an egg. To use it, take a sufficient quantity of the egg to mend one article at a time, shave off a quantity of lime, and mix thoroughly. Apply quickly to the edges and place firmly together, when it will very soon become set and strong. Mix but a small quantity at once, as it hardens very soon, so that it cannot be used. Calcined plaster of Paris would answer the same purpose.

M. A. K., Dongola, Ill.:
Please give the recipe for making the "Washington whitewash."

This recipe has been given several times. Slack one bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds ground rice put in boiling water, and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound powdered Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in warm water; mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and, when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painters' or whitewash brushes.

V. S., Salix, Iowa:
Tell us how oroide, or artificial gold is made.

It is made by taking 100 parts of pure copper, 17 of pure tin, 6 of magnesia, 9 of tartar of commerce, 3.6 of sal ammoniac and 1.6 of unslacked lime. The copper is first melted, and the other substances (excepting the tin) added, a little at a time, and the whole well stirred for 30 minutes, so as to produce a perfect mixture, when the tin is thrown in and stirred round until melted. The crucible is then covered, and the fusion kept up for 25 minutes, and the scum taken off, when the substance is ready for use. The alloy may also be made by substituting granulated zinc for tin, but it will not retain its brilliancy so long as when tin is employed.

R. T. B., Toledo, O.:
1. Has any one a legal right to have a prescription re-filled without an order from the prescribing physician? 2. Under the Scott Act a druggist cannot retail liquor without paying the additional license, except under a doctor's prescription. Can the party have the same re-filled at any subsequent time if the prescription has been duly numbered?

1. We understand there have been decisions by lower Courts both affirming and denying the right of a patient to use a prescription the second time without the direction of the physician; but do not think the question has ever been before the Supreme Court, and it is therefore still in dispute. 2. Any effort to evade the Scott law in this way would be attended with considerably risk. Even if the prescription dodge held good, municipal authorities are given control of "tippling houses," and, under continued agitation by saloon men, they would not be slow to "regulate" such an establishment.

Blackston, Parkersburg, Iowa:
1. What is the extent of the Northern Pacific Railroad land grant? 2. As a condition of that grant does the government require the company to sell the land at a uniform price of $2.50 per acre? 3. How large an area of Washington Territory is west of the Cascade Mountains? 4. How much of this is government land and is it suitable for agriculture? Please give a descriptive sketch of this portion of the Territory, its climate, land, resources, etc.

1. Twenty sections to the mile within the States, and 40 sections to the mile within the Territories. 2. No. 3. Two-fifths of the whole Territory. 4. Cannot say just how many acres. It is a densely timbered country, with a very few fertile prairies and some very rough and broken mountain lands. The arable lands are of unsurpassed fertility. Wheat, barley, oats, hay and apples thrive remarkably well; corn does not do so well. The climate is remarkably warm in Winter and cool in Summer, and the rainfall is large; in short, it has much the climate of England.

J. H. W., Steliapolis, Ia.:
1. When and where was base ball first played? 2. How many miles of railroad are there in the United States. 3. Which got the most popular votes, Garfield or Hancock, and what was the number of each?

1. Base ball is probably derived from an old English game called "rounders." The game was played in this country many years ago, but only within the past 15 or 20 years has it assumed much importance. 2. The railroad mileage in the United States rose from 52,914 miles in 1870 to 104,813 miles in 1881. The number of persons employed in operating railroads in 1881 was about 1,200,000, and the number employed in the construction of railroads equaled 400,000, increasing the total number of employes to 1,600,000. 3. Garfield, 4,449,053; Hancock, 4,442,035; Weaver, 307,306; scattering, 12,576.

Blackburn, Silverton, Or.:
1. Where can I get Goldsmith's Natural History? 2. What nation of people inhabit the Sandwich Islands? Please give a brief description of their race, their origin and habits. 3. Where can I get a printing press large enough to print postal cards and circulars?

1. Lee & Shepard, Boston. 2. The Hawaiians form one of the families of the brown Polynesian race, a race which inhabits also the Marquesas, Tonga, Society, Friendly, and Samoan groups, as well as New Zealand. They are of a tawny complexion, black or brown hair, large eyes, flattened nose and full lips. They are good fishermen and horsemen, and make serviceable sailors in the whaling fleets. Their disposition is facile, yielding and imitative. They are not naturally an industrious race, but they show considerable skill in cultivating the soil. We have heretofore given a description of the country, etc. 3. Hoe & Co., New York, Cincinnati Type Foundry, Rounds & Co., Chicago, and numerous other firms.

F. R., Pocohontas, Ill.:
Will you be kind enough to give full directions for the planting and cultivation of peanuts?

Peanuts will not come to perfection in the North. In the South, good corn land is selected, marked off in furrows three feet apart, and in these two peas, deprived of their shells, are dropped at intervals of 18 inches, and covered an inch and a half deep; the crop is cultivated until the pods begin to form, when it is laid by. Harvesting is done after the first frost. The vines are dug with pronged hoes, allowed to lie two days to dry, then stocked or taken to a shed to cure; in about two weeks the peanuts are picked from the vines and cleaned for market. The vines, when properly harvested, before there has been too much frost, are considered of equal value as food for animals with any other forage crop. A good crop is 100 bushels to the acre, and it is regarded as more profitable than cotton or tobacco.

E. T. B., Quakertown, N. J.:
Will you please give the number of Presidential electors to which each State is entitled, according to the last apportionment?

The total vote for the next President will be 401. It will be seen that it will require every Southern State and New York and Indiana to elect a Democratic President:

Alabama	10	Nevada	3
Arkansas	7	North Carolina	11
California	8	New York	36
Colorado	3	New Hampshire	4
Connecticut	6	New Jersey	9
Delaware	3	Ohio	23
Florida	4	Oregon	3
Georgia	12	Pennsylvania	30
Illinois	22	Rhode Island	4
Indiana	15	South Carolina	9
Iowa	13	Tennessee	12
Kansas	9	Texas	13
Kentucky	13	Vermont	4
Louisiana	8	Virginia	12
Maine	6	West Virginia	6
Maryland	8	Wisconsin	11
Massachusetts	14		
Michigan	13	Senators	76
Minnesota	7	Representatives	325
Missouri	16		
Mississippi	9	Total	401
Nebraska	5		

A. C., Herbert, Wis.:
1. What was paid for the land known as the Gadsden purchase? The histories do not agree on the price. 2. Who is Louis Agassiz? Please give a short history of his life.

1. In 1852, not long after the election of Franklin Pierce, the United States bought of Mexico for $20,000,000, about 27,000 square miles of territory south of the Gila River. This is known as the Gadsden purchase. The line runs north of the Gulf of California, from the Pacific Ocean to the Rio Grande. 2. He was born of Hungarian parents in Switzerland, May 28, 1807. He studied at various schools, always giving much attention to the natural sciences, and soon made himself famous by different papers. He received the degree of doctor of medicine from the University of Munich. Until 1846, when his residence in the United States began, he explored the rivers and lakes of Europe, spending his Summers among the Alps, that he might study the glaciers. The greater part of his journeying was on foot. Several works were published during this time, one of five volumes upon fossil fishes; also his "Fresh Water Fishes." He was Professor of Zoology and Geology in the Lawrence scientific school at Cambridge, where he continued until his death, December 14, 1873, caused by working in an overheated room at the museum. Some of his works comprise the most important contributions to science which the country has produced.

D. W. M., New London, Kan.:
Please publish a table showing the number of persons in prison in the United States at the date of the last census.

The statistics show that June 1, 1880, the number of prisoners in confinement in the United States was 59,255—5,069 being females, 42,294 white, and 16,961 colored. This does not include inmates of juvenile reformatories, which number 11,340. The table below shows the number of prisoners by States and Territories:

States and Territories.		Native.	Foreign.
Alabama	1,398	1,377	21
Arizona	67	32	35
Arkansas	767	745	22
California	2,665	1,470	1,185
Colorado	380	293	87
Connecticut	732	490	242
Dakota	60	40	20
Delaware	82	77	5
District of Columbia	381	334	47
Florida	275	249	26
Georgia	1,837	1,814	23
Idaho	32	19	13
Illinois	3,336	2,477	859
Indiana	1,635	1,449	186
Iowa	811	662	149
Kansas	1,297	1,097	200
Kentucky	1,423	1,365	58
Louisiana	1,077	978	99
Maine	408	328	80
Maryland	1,262	1,074	188
Massachusetts	3,659	2,175	1,484
Michigan	1,923	1,393	530
Minnesota	428	276	152
Mississippi	1,329	1,305	24
Missouri	2,055	1,757	298
Montana	77	51	26
Nebraska	377	300	77
Nevada	199	105	94
New Hampshire	273	216	57
New Jersey	1,599	1,078	521
New Mexico	41	36	5
New York	8,808	5,658	3,150
North Carolina	1,619	1,615	4
Ohio	2,568	1,953	615
Oregon	233	141	92
Pennsylvania	4,886	3,586	1,300
Rhode Island	320	211	109
South Carolina	642	637	5
Tennessee	2,129	2,089	40
Texas	3,153	2,785	368
Utah	60	47	13
Vermont	261	205	56
Virginia	1,554	1,526	28
Washington	81	44	37
West Virginia	394	366	28
Wisconsin	598	366	232
Wyoming	74	47	27
Total	59,255	46,338	12,917

O. G. B., Columbus, Mo.:
1. Who is the youngest Senator? 2. Did the bill reducing postage from three to two cents pass the House and Senate. If so, when does it take effect? 3. Please name the Governors of all the States.

1. J. E. Kenna, of West Virginia. 2. Yes; the law goes into effect October 1. 3. There are 12 Republican and 26 Democratic Governors; 17 Republican and 21 Democratic Legislatures. The table below gives the name of each Governor, term and salary, and answers several questions on the subject from other correspondents:

STATE.	GOVERNOR.	Term of Years.	Salary.
Alabama	Edward A. O'Neal, D	2	$ 3,000
Arkansas	James H. Berry, D	2	3,000
California	George Stoneman, D	4	6,000
Colorado	James B. Grant, D	2	5,000
Connecticut	Thomas M. Waller, D	2	2,000
Delaware	Chas. C. Stockley, D	4	2,000
Florida	Wm. D. Bloxham, D	4	3,500
Georgia	Henry D. McDaniel, D	2	3,000
Illinois	Shelby M. Cullom, R	4	6,000
Indiana	Albert G. Porter, R	4	5,000
Iowa	Buren R. Sherman, R	2	3,000
Kansas	George W. Glick, D	2	3,000
Kentucky	Luke P. Blackburn, D	4	5,000
Louisiana, 1	Sam'l D. McEnery, D	4	4,000
Maine	Frederick Robie, R	2	2,000
Maryland	Wm. T. Hamilton, D	4	4,500
Massachusetts	B. F. Butler, D and I	1	4,000
Michigan	Josiah W. Begole,* D	2	1,000
Minnesota	Lucius F. Hubbard, R	2	3,800
Mississippi	Robert Lowry, D	4	4,0.0
Missouri	T. T. Crittenden, D	4	5,000
Nebraska	James W. Dawes, R	2	2,500
Nevada	Jewett D. Adams, D	4	6,000
N. Hampshire	Samuel W. Hale, R	2	1,000
New Jersey	George C. Ludlow, D	3	5,000
New York	Grover Cleveland, D	3	10,000
N. Carolina	Thomas J. Jarvis, D	4	3,000
Ohio	Charles Foster, R	2	4,000
Oregon, 2	Zenas F. Moody, R	4	1,500
Pennsylvania	Robt. E. Pattison, D	4	10,000
Rhode Island	A. H. Littlefield, R	1	1,000
S. Carolina	Hugh S. Thompson, D	2	3,500
Tennessee	William B. Bate, D	2	4,000
Texas	John Ireland, D	2	4,000
Vermont	John L. Barstow, R	2	1,000
Virginia	W. E. Cameron, ReD	4	5,000
West Virginia	Jacob B. Jackson, D	4	2,700
Wisconsin, 3	Jeremiah M. Rusk, R	2	5,000

*Elected by a fusion of the Democratic and Greenback parties.

1. Lieut.-Gov. McEnery succeeded Gov. Wiltz, deceased.

2. The Oregon Legislature in 1882 made the term of Governor and other officers elected for four years, terminate in January, thus giving four years and four months (nearly) to officers chosen in 1882.

3. In Wisconsin, a constitutional amendment was adopted in 1882, making elections biennial, at the same time extending the terms of the Governor and the officers to three years, for the present term only.

A. M. D., Malvern, Iowa:
Will you please give a sketch of Switzerland, the condition of her laws, schools and moral standing of her people?

The soil of the country is very equally divided among the population. Of every 100 square miles of land 20 are pasture, 17 forest, 11 arable, 20 meadow, one vineyard, and 30 uncultivated, or occupied by lakes, rivers and mountains. Switzerland is in the main an agricultural country, though with a strong tendency to manufacturing industry. The population is divided between Protestantism and Roman Catholicism, about 59 per cent. of the inhabitants adhering to the former, and 41 per cent. to the latter. Population, 2,846,102; area, 15,908 square miles. The Constitution enacts that there shall be complete and absolute liberty of conscience and of creed. The parent or guardian has the right to dispose of the religious education of children up to the age of 16 years. The order of Jesuits and its affiliated societies cannot be received in any part of Switzerland. Parents are by law compelled to send their children to school, or have them privately taught, from the age of six to that of 12 years; and neglect may be punished by fine, and in some cases by imprisonment. The rich and poor are educated together, the latter being admitted gratuitously. There are five universities, a polytechnic school and a military academy, all of high standing, the two latter maintained by the Federal Government. The Government is based on the principle of the absolute sovereignty of the people, and any voter, not a clergyman, may be elected a Deputy. The fundamental laws of the Republic forbid the maintenance of a standing army within the limits of the Confederation, but "every Swiss is liable to serve in defense of his country." To provide for the defense of the country, every citizens has to bear arms, in the management of which the children are instructed at school, from the age of eight, passing through annual exercises and reviews. The nomination of officers, up to the rank of Captain, is made by the Cantonal Governments, and above that by the Federal Council. The legislative power is vested in the Federal Assembly, which consists of a National Council and a Council of States. The National Council consists of Deputies of the people, in the ratio of about one for every 20,000 persons, so that every Canton and every independent half Canton has the right of electing at least one Councillor. Naturalized citizens may be elected after being citizens for five years. If the two Councils disagree, or if 50,000 citizens demand it, the question of a revision of the Constitution has to be submitted to a direct vote of the people. In some Cantons the people have the right of vetoing every bill passed by the Grand Council. Instead of printed law books, some of the smaller Cantons used until recently written traditions; but now nearly every Canton has its printed code of laws.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $2, dated at Union City, no County or State, papers ordered for G. Hixson and Mrs. L. Miller.
Letter containing $1, dated at Harvey, no County or State, signed Mrs. R. C. White.
Letter containing $1, dated at New Douglas, Ill., no address.
Letter containing $1, no name or address.
Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.
Letter containing $1, signed John Hood, no address, a nine-year subscriber.
Letter containing $1, dated at Hancock, no County or State, signed James B. Lorney.
If John T. Smith, of McPherson City, will give his full address, we will look up his complaint.
Letter containing $1, dated at Hickory, no County or State, signed W. C. Mills.
Letter containing $2, signed by C. C. Parsons and W. S. Vanordol, no address.

Every year increases the popularity of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Recommended for all pulmonary troubles.

A CAVERN OF CURIOSITIES.

The Wonders to Be Seen in the Sepulchre of the Shawnees.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

EQUALITY, Ill., April 14.—One of the most remarkable caves on the continent is to be found seven miles southeast of here in Gallatin County. It has long enjoyed a local fame, but, strange to say, its interior wonders have never been described in print. Your correspondent arrived here after traversing a well-worn country road through a good farming region, with stretching woods here and there, and a series of rolling hills. The road terminates at the foot of a miniature mountain, whose crest is 500 feet above the level of the valley below, and which overlooks Shawneetown, Harrisburgh, Eldorado, Equality and the Ohio River for 20 miles up and down. At the base of the hill there are some five sulphur springs where people camp in the Summer time. There is a small grocery there and a rural restaurant and a farm house. The mouth of the cave is situated about half way up the side of the hill. The way leading up is fearfully rocky, and in places it is too broken and steep for a horse to ascend. On the north side, among a grove of cedars, the opening, about the size of an ordinary doorway was found, and in a sort of weather box near by there was an attendant who charges a small fee for conducting casual visitors through the cavern and pointing out its curiosities. The entrance is fully high enough for the tallest man to walk erect. The guide called attention to the fact that the air at that point was almost freezing cold, but that the temperature would be quite warm and comfortable when the inside was fairly reached. He mentioned this diversity as a phenomenon that is observable both Winter and Summer, which had often excited the wonder of travelers, but had never been explained. Absolute darkness reigns within, and explorers are provided with lighted candles, lamps going out too easily. From the opening there is a passageway 40 feet long and 6 feet wide. The walls are of sandstone that appear to have been subjected to intense heat. The ceiling is not over eight feet over head, but in the second passageway, running at right angle to the first, it is fully 25 feet to the top. Here are a series of corridors, laid off with the regularity of City thoroughfares, and leading to all points of the compass. The floor is of dirt mainly, but here and there long slabs of burnt sandstone make a secure and easy path. A distance of 500 feet is traversed before the first capacious apartment is reached. Here a natural grotto about 70 feet in length and breadth presents a wild and weird appearance. The ceiling, 40 feet above, is studded with stalactites, many of them pendant like icicles and reflecting a brilliant light where the rays from the candles fall. The walls are of a light yellow sandstone, and many curious inscriptions, with names notable and names unknown, are cut deep in the rock.

Through this apartment a stream of water three or four feet wide trickles to the south, where it is lost in the earth. It is about two feet deep, and it is said that eyeless fishes have been caught from it, as well as an amphibious lizard, coal black in color and without eyes.

Farther on, in an apartment nearly as large as the former, the correspondent's attention was directed to a large inscription on the wall, cut deep in the rock, which read: "Sepulcher of Shawnee Braves." The guide, in explaining this inscription, said that the Shawnee Indians once inhabited the region surrounding the cave, and it was a legend that this particular cavern was used as a burial place for the great chiefs of the tribe. No mounds were visible on the surface of the floor, but it was related that an early settler once brought a spade, and on digging a foot below found a regular charnel house, and the guide said there could be no doubt that this particular part of the cave was full of human bones.

From the mouth of the cave on the north to the extreme southern limit the distance is two and a half miles, the route being easily passable all the way. There are innumerable passages leading to the right and left, and only a few of these have been explored. From a series of yawning holes in the west wall of one compartment a dozen separate torrents leap down on the rocks below and rush into a subterranean channel that opens in the centre of the rocky floor. The wild roar and still wilder echoes from the cataract can be heard hundreds of yards away, and on a nearer approach became somewhat deafening. The water is as clear as crystal, reflecting a million diamonds in the light of the tallow candles. The underground channel here is over 30 feet deep, as was proved by letting down a line and heavy lead. The current is so strong that it was difficult to get a perpendicular measurement, though the lead weighed a pound. One of the strangest features to be encountered was pointed out by the guide as he conducted the party to a small chamber on the east of what appears to be the main thorofare of this great hollow in the earth. In the wall, within a foot of the surface of the floor, there is an aperture three or four feet in diameter, with torn and jagged edges as if the rock had been rent asunder with giant powder. Candles held to the hole show a rough inclined plane, extending downward for 10 feet, and then an abrupt termination on the verge of what appears to be the illimitable cave of darkness. The echo of the human voice from this inner cavern is something fearful. A rock rolled down the inclined plane and into the chasm is not heard from for fully 30 seconds, when there comes a sound as if a gun had gone off, succeeded by a teriffic discharge of musketry, volley following volley, until the sound dies away like a faint moan in the bowels of the earth."

We feel assured that our friends will thank us for bringing before their notice articles among the many that fill our markets. We refer to the celebrated Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts. We have used them, and can recommend them as the best article in domestic use.

Bill of Fair.

Boston Transcript.

"I was at the theater last night," said Clara, "and what do you think? Charley Morris was there, in the very next seat to me." "Was he?" replied Mary. "Did he favor you with any of his long stories?" "Oh, no," said Clara; "he had't much to say to me; he talked most of the time to the young lady next to him." "I see," said Mary; "he gave her tongue and you cold shoulder."

PROBABLY NEVER

In the history of proprietary medicines has any article met success at home equal to that which has been poured upon HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Why, such has been the success of this article, that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. Every week brings new evidence of the wonderful curative properties of this medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Combines the BEST Remedies of the vegetable kingdom, and in such proportion as to derive their greatest medicinal effects with the least disturbance to the whole system. In fact this preparation is so well balanced in its action upon the alimentary canal, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the bowels and the circulation of the blood, that it brings about a healthy action of the entire human organism, that can hardly be credited by those who have not seen the remarkable results that have followed its use. If the Sarsaparilla does not prove sufficiently laxative, take a few doses of HOOD'S VEGETABLE PILLS. It is well in all cases of biliousness to take these pills in connection with the Sarsaparilla for the first ten days. That dull, sleepy, sick feeling can be wholly overcome by the use of these remedies. Will you give them a trial and be yourself again?

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☞ Use HOOD'S TOOTH-POWDER.

The Sunday School.

Paul and Barnabas in Cyprus.

LESSON 11, SUNDAY, MAY 27, 1883.

Golden Text.—Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.—Acts 13: 2.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 13: 1-12.

1. Now there were in the church that was at Antioch certain prophets and teachers, as Barnabas and Simeon that was called Niger, and Lucius, of Cyrene, and Manaen, which had been brought up with Herod the tetrarch, and Saul.

2. As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

3. And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

4. So they, being sent forth by the Holy Ghost, departed unto Seleucia; and from thence they sailed to Cyprus.

5. And when they were at Salamis, they preached the word of God in the synagogue of the Jews, and they had also John to their minister.

6. And when they had gone through the isle unto Paphos, they found a certain sorcerer, a false prophet, a Jew, whose name was Bar-jesus.

7. Which was with the deputy of the country, Sergius Paulus, a prudent man; who called for Barnabas and Saul, and desired to hear the word of God.

8. But Elymas, the sorcerer (for so is his name by interpretation) withstood them, seeking to turn away the deputy from the faith.

9. Then Saul, (who also is called Paul) filled with the Holy Ghost, set his eyes on him.

10. And said, O full of all subtilty and all mischief, thou child of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right way of the Lord?

11. And now, behold the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be blind, not seeing the sun for a season. And immediately there fell on him a mist and a darkness; and he went about seeking some to lead him by the hand.

12. Then the deputy, when he saw what was done, believed, being astonished at the doctrine of the Lord.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Manaen, the foster-brother of Herod (v. 1.) Family influences and associations are potent, but they are not all-powerful. There was a good deal of difference between the first two brothers that the world ever saw. The traning that showed itself in Cain didn't ruin Abel; and the training that appeared so well in Abel, didn't save Cain. And even if Herod and Manaen had the same bringing up, no one could have suspected it from the latter career of the two men. There is comfort in this thought, and there is a warning in it also. Let no man be discouraged in his purpose of well-doing, even if he has a brother as bad as Cain or Herod. And let no lad count himself free from danger or evil, merely because he has a brother as good as Abel or Manaen.

The Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them (v. 2.) God has a special work for every child of his. The Holy Ghost is ready to indicate to every disciple of Jesus the particular mission of that disciple. But the work to which the Holy Ghost points a disciple is not always, nor commonly, the work which the disciple would choose for himself. Most Christians have a work toward which they are drawn, or for which they think they are suited; and, as a rule, they are readier to indicate to the Holy Ghost the work of their choice, than to learn from the Holy Ghost the work of God's choosing. Practically, the common prayer of a Christian is, "Let the Holy Ghost separate me for the work after which I am calling." If a Christian will listen to the guiding words of the Holy Ghost, he can learn therefrom to which work he is called of God; and there is no work in the world for any Christian, which is to be compared with the work of God's choice for that Christian.

They proclaimed the word of God in the synagogues of the Jews (v. 5.) It was right for the disciples to go first to their Jewish brethren. Apart from the right of the Jews, according to the Master's direction, to have the first proffer of the gospel blessings, there was a gain to the disciples in their going first to those with whom they had some point of sympathy. There is always a gain in touching others at the point of sympathy rather than at the point of divergence. A lawyer who would win over a jury, addresses himself first to the one man who is clearly on his side of the case, rather than to the eleven men who are against him, to begin with. The wife who proposes to carry her own way quietly, starts out by agreeing with her husband at some point; and with that beginning she will have him agreeing with her at the main point before she is through with him. There is sound philosophy in this way of working, and God's plan is always the perfection of philosophy. The Holy Ghost led the first foreign missionaries to begin their work abroad in the synagogues of their Jewish brethren. The Holy Ghost would now lead every Christian worker anywhere to look first for points of sympathy or agreement with those whom he would win over or influence, rather than to start out by recognizing and battling, differences and prejudices, which will thus be made to stand as permanent barriers to an agreement, when they might have been passed, and left behind permanently.

The proconsul Sergius Paulus, a man of understanding, sought to hear the word of God (v. 7.) It is the man who knows most who wants to know more. And it is the man with the best stored mind, who has the largest sense of his lack. It is the best informed teachers, not the poorest qualified, whom you can always count on for the teachers' meeting, or who miss it most if they cannot be there. He who has given most study to the Bible already, is the man who is most desirous of further Bible study. When you find a man who thinks he has nothing to learn from Bible study, you may be sure he is nothing like Sergius Paulus in being "a man of understanding." A certain sign of a lack of understanding is the claim, outspoken or inferred, that one knows so much that God cannot tell anything new. But not everybody is like Sergius Paulus in this particular.

Paul, filled with the Holy Ghost, said, O full of all guile and villainy, thou son of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord? (vs. 9, 10.) A man full of the Holy Ghost, can speak out in strong, plain words and say severe things against the devil's workers. Although it is important to begin with a man at the point of sympathy when you are trying to win him to Christ, it is equally important to part from him at the point of hopeless divergence, when that point is evidently reached, and to let him know squarely that you have no sympathy with him in his purpose of serving the devil and of determinedly going to the devil. Outspokeness against evil on occasions is as positive a duty as is kindly forbearance with evil-doers on other occasions. He who is never ready to say ringing words against wrong-doing, does not prove by his lack of likeness to Paul in this thing, that he is full of the Holy Ghost. But a man may say a great many sharp words against evil-doers without being full of the Holy Ghost. And there is never a time when a man has more need to be full of the Holy Ghost than just when he is moved to call some one "a son of a devil," and an "enemy of all righteousness," and to charge him with being "full of all guile and villainy."—*H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

She Had a Little Husband.

Detroit Free Press.

On a Lake Shore train coming into Detroit the other day was a newly-married couple, the bride appearing to be about 25 years old, and the groom being a dapper little chap a year or two younger. A lady who came aboard at Wyandotte took a seat just ahead, and after a few minutes she heard the pair criticising her bonnet and cloak and general style. Without showing the least resentment in her countenance she turned around in her seat and said:

"Madam, will you have your son close the window behind you?"

The "son" closed his mouth instead, and the "madam" didn't giggle again for 16 miles.

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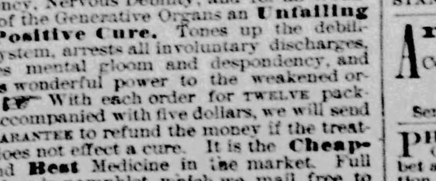

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What It Costs to Dress a French Woman.

From Galignani.

The *Gaulois* recently stated that it would very much like to know what a Parisian lady spent on annual average upon her toilet alone. It has now received an estimate from "a very elegant and wealthy woman," who judges of the requirements a lady in her own position, "one having her trousseau complete, laces, jewelry and wardrobe," and living in luxury. The estimate therefore exclusively refers to the "maintenance expenses" in respect to the stock-in trade of *fan freluches* and *fanfioles* referred to, and it is as follows:

	Francs.
Couturiere	12,000
Modiste	3,000
Lingere	4,000
Cordonniere	1,500
Ganterie, bas, rubans, nœuds, cravates, ffiets, bibelots, crepe line	6,000
Dentells d'usage	3,000
Parfumerie, coiffeur, fleurs	4,500
Ombrelles, parapluies	500
Total	34,500

To this must be added a washing bill of about 600 francs per month; the dyeing of silks, stockings, etc., 300 francs; and cleaning and mending, 200 francs. These items would amount to 13,200 francs per annum, bringing up the grand total to 47,700 francs. In all this there is absolutely no exaggeration whatever unless it be in the lady's tastes.

Bismarck's Duplicity.

New York Times.

Has the Chancellor of the German Emperor been trying to blackmail the United States Minister at Berlin? If not, he should compel his "reptile" newspaper to make an adequate apology for its wanton misrepresentations. Bismarck's methods in whatever he undertakes are notoriously coarse and brutal, and the theory that this newspaper has in this case acted without his orders has the weight of probability against it. To attack Minister Sergeant for reporting to his Government the sharp German criticisms on the decree against American pork is quite characteristic of the man. But it is not unlikely that he has overreached himself, for by stirring up the matter and making it a subject of public comment in this country he has taken a course well calculated to lead to the adoption of some measure of reprisal by the Democratic Congress next Winter.

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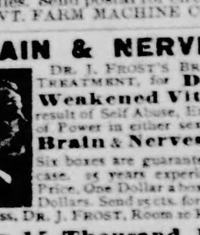

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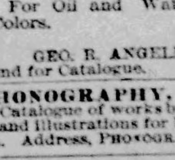

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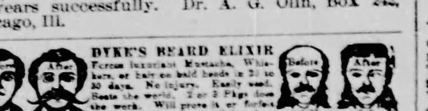

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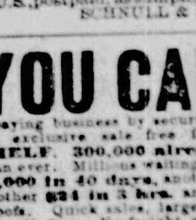

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, May 17, 1883.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

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TOLEDO, O.

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OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

All those wishing a copy of our Garfield portrait will please address us a postal card, when we will immediately advise them of our method of distribution. We ask no money for these portraits, but simply wish to give our new subscribers an opportunity to receive one upon the same terms of our 1881 presentation.

At the South there are now 191 cotton factories either in operation or in process of building.

We have not been alone in our misery. The March in England has been the coldest for 34 years.

New Orleans *Picayune:* The hope of rich man is to possess 100 millions, and then retire from business and be honest.

Lowell *Citizen:* When a poor fellow begins going to the dogs, it is only his dog who continues to sympathize with him.

A Denver man was recently killed by eating a piece of mince pie. Even the pure air of Colorado can not softer the deadliness of lunch counter "grub."

Prince Bismarck is reported sick again. It is no wonder that a man is ailing who stuffs from early morn until late at night, and guzzles beer constantly as he is said to do.

The French Societe d'Anthropologie is responsible for the statement that there is a man in France whose beard is five feet, seven inches long. And he has escaped Barnum!

One hundred and thirty two new National banks have begun business within the last six months, with an aggregate capital of $14,958,500. The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* wants to know what has become of the Democratic thunder against National banks.

Mr. McElroy's article in the *Popular Science Monthly* on the "Economic Functions of Vice," stirred up the wild, untamed Will H. Kernan, of the Lemars *Democrat* terribly, and he denounces it through two columns of his peculiar paragraphic hysterics.

They pretend that the Fire Department horses in Chicago know the numbers of all the boxes, count the strokes on the alarm, and will actually run to the spot without any guiding by the drivers. We always admired anything that is unique, and a Chicago lie is usually monumentally unique.

Judge Hoadly says that neither he nor Durbin Ward will work for or against Pendleton's re-election to the Senate, "and this," he adds with what is unquestionably a savage dig at some of the other gentlemen who have the bad taste to aspire to the nomination that Hoadly desires, "is the only position that men of honor can hold."

It is pretty certain that Vanderbilt cleared up for storms before he sailed. All his less desirable stock was unloaded on somebody else—the Nickel Plate on the Lake Shore, the St. Paul & Omaha on the Chicago & Northwestern, and large blocks of others on "Lambs in the Street." But he did not part with any stock in the Wagner Sleeping Car, or the Merchants' Dispatch.

One of the most ingenious and what promises to be the most useful adaptations of electricity, is the instant stopping of machinery in motion. This is done by means of buttons with wire connections. Several of these buttons are placed in every room in a factory and if anyone is caught in the machinery, by pressing a button anywhere, the whole is brought to a standstill.

Gas companies are of no use in several Counties in Ohio, and near Erie, Pa., natural wells are in active operation and furnish a plentiful supply for all purpose. One in Painesville is said to have been running for 15 years, and both house and barn are lighted and heated, no other fuel being required for any purpose. The depth at which it is found varies from [illegible] to 800 feet.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The continued cold weather gives the alarmists who are croaking over the crops encouragement to redouble their lamantations. The occurrence of several destructive cyclones also aid these men in their depressing work. But considering that the wheat crop is still in the blade, the fruit crop in the bloom, and the corn crop not even in the ground, it seems a little premature, to say the least, to worry about the prospects of this year's harvests. The only sources of knowledge worth considering are the report from the Agricultural Bureaus of the Government and the different States. These concur in stating that there will probably be a shortage in the crop as compared with that of last year, but that the prospects are for an improvement in this direction rather than the reverse. Along the southern line of the great Winter wheat belt—in Southern Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas, where the vegetation is advanced some 10 days beyond that in the northern parts of those States, the wheat plant has made great strides toward coming into as good condition as usual, and the assumption is fair that the same good result will show itself in the northern part in the coming week.

Carefully gathered reports from the great Spring wheat region consists of Northern Iowa, Northern Nebraska, a small portion of Northern Illinois, and all of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota give most gratifying news of the condition of the plant. Over 300 Counties have been heard from, and with one exception the statements are that the crop prospects are more favorable than they have been for many years. Not only this, but the average is everywhere from 8 to 30 per cent greater.

The question of extradition, in connection with certain Irish Americans, who it is reported, the British Government will presently demand shall be extradited, is being very generally considered and discussed by the newspapers and public. The three men—Sheridan, Tynan and Walsh—whose extradition is to be asked for, are charged with conspiracy to murder, they having, it is alleged, conspired with the persons lately convicted in Dublin, to murder a number of English officials. In the Treaty of 1842, commonly called the Extradition Treaty, the offense of conspiracy to murder is not recognized, and the accused cannot be extradited upon that charge, although extradition is possible under much less serious charges. But if, instead of demanding the extradition of Sheridan, Tynan and Walsh for conspiracy to murder, England were to make the demand upon the charge of murder itself, as it possibly might do upon the contention that the accused were accessory before the fact to the murder of Cavendish and Burke, the Irish Secretaries. Murder is an extraditable offense, unless the State Department should decide that the particular murder of Phoenix Park was a political crime. That it might readily do, if it were disposed, as the treaty excludes all political offenders from its conditions.

The bear movement in stocks has shown even more energy than the croaking over the crops. The tumble that is to follow Vanderbilt's withdrawal from the market and retirement to Europe is still vigorously insisted upon as well as a bitter war among the trunk-lines, but neither has come yet, nor seems any nearer than a fortnight ago. Still the probability of both is much greater than that of a considerable deficiency in the wheat crop.

The French movements in Tonquin continue. The news came several days ago of an attack by 4,000 Chinese troops upon Hanoi, the capital of Tonquin, which was repulsed. The French Envoy bears a letter from President Grevy informing the King of Annam that his inability to assure the security of Tonquin compels France to establish a protectorate there, that she would collect taxes in Annam, and install officials who were devoted to France. A large body of reinforcements, including three batteries of mountain artillery, has been dispatched to Tonquin.

On Monday Brady was hung in Dublin. About 10,000 people gathered around the jail but everything was quiet. His mother attended him to the last, and repeatedly warned him to make no statements and to give no information to the Government. Irish people in Liverpool arranged for the saying of masses for his soul through the day.

Some excitement has been caused in Russia by the explosion of a bomb in the streets of Moscow, wounding several persons. The police make light of it, claiming that it was only a railway signal, but this does not satisfy the public, and considerable alarm is felt, in view of the near approach of the coronation festivities.

The *North German Gazette* ascribes the rejection of the bill to increase the duty on wool by the Reichstag to the hostile votes of the Polish Deputies, whose efforts, it says, are wholly directed toward the restoration of the Kingdom of Poland, and who favor every measure detrimental to the Empire, and especially if, as in the present case, it is advantageous to their brethren in Austria and Russia.

The American Baptist Missionary Union which has its headquarters in Boston is in trouble. It is alleged by its missionaries in Burmah that there has been for some time a great discrepancy between the amount of salaries secured by them, and what has been charged by the Treasurer against the Union for these salaries. Nothing has been done about the matter hitherto, because of a dislike to publicity, but the charges have become so serious now that action must be taken, and it is proposed to bring it forward at the anniversary meeting to be held in Saratoga this month. The discrepancy in the reports amounts to about $50,000.

The new law forbidding the importation of adulterated tea into this country, which was put into operation recently in New York, will doubtless save the people from using what is entirely unfit for consumption. This first lot rejected by the Government Inspector was found to be coated with lead to give it a dark, glossy appearance. It was sent from England where it was not allowed to be sold.

Pennsylvania proposes to take action in time against any manufacture of dynamite within her borders. A bill has recently passed her Senate prohibiting the manufacture, sale and use of any article, device or invention for the purpose of surreptitiously destroying human life and injuring property by explosion or fire.

MISLEADING FIGURES.

The Free Traders are anxious to make a point to show how profitable the New England factories have been. The following table of the original par value of the stock of several manufacturing companies, in that region, and the present market value of the same, is very popular with papers of this class:

	Par value.	Bid.	Asked.
Amory, N. H.	100	126	127
Amoskeag, N. H.	1,000	2,020	2,030
Androscoggin, Me.	100	139¼	140½
Appleton, Mass.	1,000	1,375	1,385
Boott Cot., Mass	1,000	1,950	2,000
Boston Co., Mass.	2,000	1,110	1,115
Boston Belting	100	150	152
Chicopee, Mass.	100	180	182
Cocheco, N. H.	500	635	645
Hartford Carpet, Conn.	100	242	248
Holyoke W. Power	100	225	235
Jackson, N. H.	1,000	1,175	1,185
Laconia, Me.	406	545	555
Lancaster M., N. H.	400	560	575
Lawrence, Mass.	1,000	1,610	1,615
Lowell Machine Shop	500	900	950
Massachusetts Cotton	1,000	1,300	1,325
Merchants', F. R.	100	125	130
Merrimack, Mass.	1,000	1,335	1,345
Nashua, N. H.	500	640	650
Pacific, Mass.	1,000	1,150	1,155
Pepperell, Me.	500	1,040	1,050
Stark Mills, N. H.	1,000	1,370	1,380
Union C. Mf., F. R.	100	200	207
York Co., Me.	750	775	980

There is nothing so astonishing in this as the Free Traders would have us imagine. In fact, the astonishment is in the other direction—that there is not a greater disparity between the original and present values of the stocks. We have had drummed into our ears so long that the factories of New England were leeches that were sucking out the life-blood of the farmers and workingmen of the Nation, that we are amazed to see how little fat they have accumulated in the blood-sucking process.

But one of the factories in the above list has doubled its valuation, and but one other has done nearly as well. The rest show an increase of from 10 to 50 per cent., with an average of 25. This is quite moderate when we remember how much money and high business skill has been devoted to their development. Men go into enterprises in this part of the country—into railroads, mines, real estate, timbered lands, wheat buying, etc.—certainly expect to make a much better showing at the end of a term of years than this table makes for the factories.

The Free Traders also studiously refrain from permitting the fact to become prominent that while these factories have been making this modest increase of their own wealth they have steadily cheapened the price of their products, until to-day they are furnishing their goods to their American and foreign customers at lower rates than the English can, or at least do make and sell them. The wife of the American farmer or workingman buys her calico and sheetings cheaper than any other woman in the world, and the money saved by this class every year over what they would have had to pay to English manufacturers, had we not develops cotton mills of our own, would pay all the cost of the Tariff.

A DEPARTURE.

Only think of it, an Astor, the heiress of millions, has become a ballet dancer. Of course she did not appear upon a public stage for money. That would have been an everlasting disgrace, but it was for Charity's sweet sake that Miss Carrie, the daughter of William B. Astor donned a Dutch peasant costume, coquettish and beautiful, and gracefully used her pretty feet in all sorts of capers to the music of Zithers. An immense crowd, gathered together at $1 per head, that too entirely for Charity with which curiosity had nothing to do, watched the performance and applauded with enthusiasm. If the plaudits meant anything, they showed that the young lady possessed a grace and agility that would make her fortune upon the stage if it were not already assured off of it.

It was a nice little outing for this petted child of fortune and no doubt she enjoyed it immensely. Girls in her situation do not often have a chance to win the public approbation in this way, and when she heel-and-toed in the presence of applauding crowds, probably largely composed of *parvenues*, she, perhaps, enjoyed one of the greatest pleasures of her life. She could fling herself around with all the abandon of a Cavallazzi, for was it not done to accomplish a good purpose. It is not a great while since a male scion of the Astors condescended to attend a working peoples' ball, in order to win votes to elect him to a coveted public position. A change is surely coming over the house of Astors, when such things be. It is true that their ancestors were not to the manner born, but the possession of wealth for so many years had given them the conservatism of position, and vote-seeking and ballet-dancing are unexpected. What will be the next departure?

A BEAUTIFUL CHARITY.

One of the most efficient charities now in operation, and which is growing every day as the good accomplished is more apparent, is the placing of orphan children and waifs in homes where they will receive the training which will fit them to be useful members of society. Mrs. Astor, of New York, has done something in this direction, and so also the New York *Tribune*, and others.

Perhaps the good that can be done by individuals who are without any great amount of money, but whose heart is in the work, has no better instance than that of two sisters in Boston by the name of Fellowes, who became possessed of the idea that to find homes for children left without guardians was one of the truest forms of charity, and devoted their lives to the work. They could not receive such little ones themselves, but acted as a means of communication between families and the temporary or chance guardians of the children. Commencing on a small scale, they established a paper called the *Orphan's Advocate*, in which were the orphans' names to be adopted, and opposite these in another column, those of the persons desiring to adopt.

They kept a special agent who visited every family where a child was placed, until they were satisfied as to its treatment. If not well cared for they resumed the charge of the child so placed. Within a few years they found homes for 12,000 children.

This was a beautiful charity, and, as said before, shows the power resting in the hands of individuals if they work with a will. To place children where they will receive home training, to take them out of the streets and away from its lessons of vice is the best kind of work for the world's good, for it diminishes by so much the great mass of pauperism and wickedness which humanity is constantly battling with. The success which these women met with, the work which they accomplished unaided, should inspirit all others who undertake to benefit their fellow beings with small means, and meet with constant disappointments and hindrances.

"THE ATTITUDE OF THE WORLD."

Ex-Gov. Seymour speaks of "the attitude of the world" toward us on the Tariff question. This is a phrase that we are likely to encounter very frequently in the next year or two, as it is one which will find much favor in the mouths of phrase-monging Free Trade orators and writers.

The "attitude of the world" is nonsense. Each country of the world assumes such an attitude toward us as is dictated a more or less intelligent perception of the policy best adapted to its situation.

Germany, having found by 50 years experience with the Zollverein, and 10 with a regular Tariff on cotton, woolen and iron goods, the great advantages of Protection, now proposes to extend that principle to agricultural products, and begins by shutting out our hog products. This has nothing in the world to do with our own Tariff. It is simply an effort to make the high-priced acres of Germany profitable, by shutting out competion from the low-priced acres of America. Our offending against Germany is not that we collect a duty on a very small amount of German goods imported, but that we sell wheat, corn and meats at prices that leave no margin of profit to the German land-owners.

The same is true of France and Switzerland, who have also excluded our pork products upon the demand of their agricultural classes. Pork was selected for the starting point because it is the thing in which the peasant farmers and landed proprietors feel most keenly the effects of American competition. England would like to follow their example, but the great Corn Law agitation is too recent an event in that country to make a return to such a policy even to be thought of.

We may expect that Italy, Spain and Austria will follow the example of the other countries as soon as their duller comprehensions will bring them to a perception of the objects aimed at by it. They are all in the same condition. Worn out fields must furnish a support to the mass of toiling people, and an income to a luxury loving nobility. The cheapness and quantity of the pork that can be supplied from America makes a serious diminution of the profits of the tillers and owners of their soil, and each nation will in time follow the example set by France in shutting out American pork and lard.

This has nothing whatever to do with our Tariff on manufactures, because it is done at the bidding of a class whose interests are so different from those of the manufacturers that they frequently clash. The French and German manufacturers have vigorously opposed the land-owners' movement in this direction, because it is manifestly to their interest to have their workingmen have as cheap food as possible.

THE SHIPPING PROBLEM.

The greatest factor of all in the shipping problem is the vast amount of capital seeking employment in the older countries of Europe. Few of the outlets for accumulated capital that America affords are open to the Englishman, Frenchman, German, Spaniard or Italian who saves up the profits of his business. The railroads are all built, mills and factories develop, mines opened, etc. The new enterprises into which we put every year hundreds of millions are out of their reach. Thus they are led to turn their attention to shipping as a probably profitable avenue for the employment of their surplus means. They are willing to put money into a ship on the promise of a return which an American capitalist would not listen to for a moment. But in countries where landed property does not pay over 2½ per cent., and the Government rate of interest is not more than 3 per cent., 6 and 7 per cent. return on money invested in shipping is considered a very satisfactory venture. There is every reason to believe that the eagerness of the English for this species of property has led them to overdo it, and that they are on the eve of a panic in vessel stock, such as we have from time to time in mining, railroad and other stocks. It is quite certain that they are straining every nerve to compete successfully with the Norwegians, who have relatively a much larger marine than the English, and who are quite as good mariners, and will build and navigate vessels still cheaper than they will. One expedient that the English are now trying on a large scale is the substitution of the cheap "Lascar," of the India Archipelago for English sailors—to the extent sometimes of half the crew. These, living on rice and oil, and with no clothing to speak of, will work cheaper than even the Norwegian sailors.

There is a great deal of tiresome "wash" in the wail over the "decline of American shipping." Our shipping has declined because of the much greater attractions of other forms of enterprise. New railroads, cattle ranches, mines, rolling mills, factories, etc., are more fascinating to the men of energy or capital than building and navigating ships in competition with the Norwegians, English, Dutch, French, Germans, Spaniards, Greeks and Italians. The Europeans can find no better employment for their capital and labor, while we can. That is all there is of it.

It is very pretty and patriotic to wish to see the American flag flying in every harbor of the word, but so long as our people can make much more money at home than upon the seas, we can hardly expect them to take up the less profitable pursuit on sentimental considerations.

It is claimed that American flour is the next thing that Bismarck will put under the ban. There is little doubt of it. Bismarck must have the support of the "junkers"—or the aristocratic land-holding class—and he is willing to pay any price for it. There is just as good reason for declaring American flour unhealthy as there was for the same decision against our pork. The assertion was a lie on its face.

Another triumph is to be noted for our American manufactures. The saws made by R. Hoe & Co., of New York, and Disston, of Philadelphia, are driving out English saws in all foreign countries where they come in competition with them. Another knock-down argument for a Protective Tariff.

Why does not Great Britain ship her Irish paupers to Canada? If they are valuable laborers they are needed there quite as much as here, and if they are worthless they are not wanted this side of the ocean at all.

Whittaker, the colored cadet at West Point, who was accused three years ago of mutilating his own ears, is now a Professor in the Avery Institute at Charleston, S. C.

IS THERE SUCH A MAN AS SAMUEL J. TILDEN?

In that rather remarkable book, "Alice In Wonderland," the little heroine encounters an enormous Cheshire cat, with a grin that seems even bigger than itself. By and by the cat begins to fade away, and soon wholly disappears, but the grin remains as a permanent fixture. Improbable as this incident seems at first thought, it is almost duplicated by a circumstance in our own politics.

Some years ago, it will be remembered, a decrepit old man by the name of Tilden ran on the Democratic ticket for President. Even then he was so frail and withered in physique that he seemed, as country people express it, "ready to dry up and blow away." Impartial visitors to his elegant mansion reported that his attenuated limbs rustled with every movement, like Autumn leaves stirred by a passing breeze.

It is true that in the earlier part of that notable campaign there was represented to be considerable bodily presence about him. We were told of his shaking hands heartly with visitors, of even rides on horseback, while reports came from all parts of the country of young and charming women being engaged to be married to him. Developments since make it altogether likely that these were only a part of the usual grist of Democratic falsehoods ground out during a Presidential campaign, and that Mr. Tilden really was then in a condition approximating that of the famous Joyce Heth, the negress whom Barnum exhibited about the country as 128 years old, and who was only able to open and shut her eyes, and squeak out "yes" and "no."

Even then we heard much of Mr. Tilden's "whispering." No one ever spoke of him carrying on a regular conversation or delivering a frank, vigorous discourse, as men in their prime do under the pressure of a canvass for an important office. He was always represented even by his friends as cornering the visitor in something like the Ancient-Mariner style, and "holding him with skinny hand," while a fitful light played from half-closed eyes, as he whispered all sorts of sinister suggestions into his ear.

As the campaign grew older in history, we heard less and less of his physical conditions and more and more of his whispering. He was fading away like Alice's Cheshire, except that his sinister whisper replaced the kindly grin of the Tabby.

For many years now we have heard nothing else in connection with Mr. Tilden than his whisper, till there comes to be a grave doubt whether anything more remains of him. There is no account of his bodily presence at any meeting; his name never appears on any hotel register; for years no one has pretended to have seen him riding out on his famous black horse; no reporter ever interviews him, and, still more conclusively, no young woman now claims to be engaged to him. All these things are simply incompatible with any reasonable belief in his still dwelling in the flesh on the earth, as other men. When no news-hunting reporter and no young woman anxious for a rich husband as near as possible to the brink of the grave can find a man of Mr. Tilden's stamp the man is undoubtedly no longer in existence.

The probability increases daily that Mr. Tilden vanished from these temporal scenes some considerable time ago, that his evanishment is kept carefully concealed by those about him for purposes of their own, and that it is they who keep up the whispering which has been so long his only sign of life.

History contains many instances of this being done by the coteries around Kings and Popes. Why is it not equally likely to be done with the Supreme Pontiff of the Democracy? A performance of this kind would be quite characteristic of Mr. Tilden, and be the fitting end of a life filled with more than Italian deviousness and trickery.

SUNDAY IN NEW YORK.

According to the New York *Tribune* over one-half of the adult population of the City hold membership in the 500 churches. The latter are distributed among the various denominations as follows: Roman Catholics, 190; Protestant Episcopal, 79; Presbyterian, 41; Methodist Episcopal, 60; Baptist, 36; Lutheran, 19; Dutch Reformed, 16; Congregational, 6; Universalist, 5; Unitarian, 3; Miscellaneous, 30 Besides these there are 19 Jewish synagogues and temples, and a mixed congregation of free thinking Hebrews that holds its meetings on Sunday instead of Saturday.

Of the Protestant denominations the largest membership is that of the Episcopalians, who number 25,000. Then come the Presbyterians who count up 18,000. Methodists and Baptists are about equally divided, altho the former have nearly twice the churches that the latter possess. Of course the largest membership is found in the Catholic churches. Of the 200,000 Germans in the City, many belong to no church at all, but those that do are mostly found with the Catholics and Lutherans.

The change which has taken place in the ideas of people with regard to the way in which Sunday should be spent, is shown in nothing more than the general movement towards the parks, the beaches, and the other breathing places in and about the City. Large numbers of those who are found in their places in church in the morning, seek fresh air and recreation in the afternoon, a thing which a half century ago would not have been tolerated. Probably the influx of the foreign population, with their ideas of Sunday recreation has much to do with this. Generally speaking, New York, for a City with such a mixed population, conforms quite easily to the laws ordering a decorous outward observance of the day.

In the commercial reports from England we notice that the trade in idols for the East India market has been unusually good this season. The Burmah market has recently been opened up to the English manufacturers, and as the people there are unusually religious the work of supplying them with objects of devotion calls for quite an extension of idol-manufacturing facilities. The English makers have shown much enterprise in catering for the custom, and have produced a very neat and taking kind of god, made of glass, which is produced at an outside cost of 87 cents, and sells readily in Burmah for $4. The demand from Hindustan for the old staple brands of copper and brass gods, has also greatly improved this year.

Anybody can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE NEW YORK LANGUAGE CLUB.

Spelling Reform will receive a new and vigorous impulse from the organization in New York of the Language Club, which has for its main object the pruning away of the orthographical absurdities which disfigure the finest language in the world, waste the time of all who gain an education in it, and cause endless unnecessary expense to printers and buyers of books. The Language Club starts in with a brilliant array of members, which includes David Dudley Field, Pres. Banard, Dr. Howard Crosby, ex-Judge Arnoux, Dr. Ewer, H. H. Boyesen, the Rev. Henry C. Potter, the Rev. R. Heber Newton, the Rev. Newland Maynard, Dr. Longstreet, D. G. Croly, the Rev. William H. Ward, and many other leading thinkers and scholars in New York. Outside of that City are many distinguished men who are in earnest sympathy with the Reform, and will doubtless soon be included in the membership. Among these are such names as Prof. Barnes, Prof. Anderson, Prof. Child, John Esten Cooke, Prof. Hiram Corson, Prof. Draper, Prof. Lounsbery, Prof. March, Dr. Shelton Mackenzie, Donald G. Mitchell, Pres. Noah Porter, Prof. Sumner, Prof. Whitney, Oliver Wendell Holmes, John Greenleaf Whittier, Alfred Tennyson, Max Muller, W. E. Gladstone, Prof. Henry Morley, Sir John Lubbock, and Thomas Hughes.

The Club does not go as far as the American Filological Association recommendations, which were:

I. Use "e" for "ea" when the short sound of "e" is intended, as welth, helth.
II. Omit silent "e" after a short vowel, as hav, giv, liv.
III. Use "f" for "ph" as fantom, filosofer.
IV. Omit one letter from final double consonants, as shal, wil.
V. Use "t" instead of "ed," when it represents the sound, as wisht, prest, rusht.
VI. Omit the silent letters in thru, tho, altho, etc.

The Club contents itself for the present in agreeing to drop—and urging the same upon others by precept and example—the final "e" in words where the vowel is short, as "live," "give," "have," "love," "above," etc., the final "ue" in such words as "pedagogue" and "demagogue," and the final "me" in such words as "programme." It will also drop the silent letters in such words as "thought," "bought," "through," etc., substitute "k" for the final "que," and change "ph" to "f" in all such words as "phantom," "philosopher," "photograph," etc.

The Club will do splendid work in accustoming people to the words in their new dress, which is all that is required to make the reform a success. Several leading papers in the country have been doing good work in this way for years. The New York *Home Journal*, the Chicago *Tribune*, and several others, enforce part of the recommendations of the American Filological Association all through their columns, and compel such spellings as definit, favorit, filosofer, fantom, fotograf, demagog, program, etc.

The Blade has not yet gone so far as this. Our rule is the simple spelling authorized by Webster, which drops the superflous "me" in program, the "te" in cigaret, quartet, sextet, coquet, toilet, etc.; the "ue" in demagog, pedagog, synagog, etc. Webster goes a great ways toward sensible spelling, and if people would only avail themselves of all the progress he permits, the advance would be marked. Only one word do we spell different from him. That is "manuver." The original French form of the word is, of course, "manœuvre," but life is too short, and printers too perverse to struggle with such an absurd array of useless vowels. Webster recognizes this and permits the word to be cut down to "maneuver." While we are at it, we go a step farther and drop out the first and useless "e."

CHANGE IN THE MARKETS.

Perhaps there is nothing which shows in a quiet way a greater change in the condition of things within a quarter of a century than the public markets and the groceries where the people buy their eatables. It would have been a strange thing so long ago to see fresh fruit for sale in mid-Winter, and the early vegetables which now garnish our tables and tempt the appetite would have appeared at least six weeks later. Within a comparatively few years fresh oranges were hard to obtain for sick people in the North except for a very short season. Now they have become an almost necessary article of diet for everybody through the late Winter and early Spring months, and piles of the golden-hued, juicy fruit are to be seen in every grocery and upon street corners while the atmosphere yet calls for heavy clothing and warm fires.

Now that communication with the South is so quick and ready, a new industry has sprung up in that sunny region which promises still greater luxury for the North This is the growing of the smaller fruits and vegetables and sending them daily to our larger Cities to supply the market with what could not otherwise be obtained so early. In South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Florida, strawberries are ripe before ours have lifted their heads above the snow drifts, and green corn is ready to eat ere we have thought of planting it. So too with many other things which, gathered in good order and sent in refrigerator cars over the railroads in quick time, reach us in an excellent state of preservation.

This change is only another evidence of the progress of invention, and the growth of enterprise, and it tells a story which means much more than appears upon the surface.

Dr. Guidrah, of Victoria, has perfected an instrument called the electroscope, which will reproduce scenes to the eye from a distance many times beyond the range of human vision. The London papers state that at a recent trial of the instrument at Melbourne, Australia, the race course at Flemington, with its myriads of moving human beings, was brought out by means of these electrically transmitted vibrations of light, and so perfectly that it seemed as if those who saw it must be present at the scene. If this be true it is another one of the wonders of electricity and another triumph of science.

The number of seals taken by the Newfoundland seal ships this season is 450,000, valued at $1,500,000.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

We wish every family receiving the Blade could also possess a copy of the Illustrated Bible Biography, the handsome $3 book we are now mailing postpaid for $1.25. Out of nearly 5,000 copies printed, we have only some 300 left, and they are going fast. Secure a copy while you can.

The Chicago *Herald* says that Sen. Fair is an old Chicago boy, and began his career as a bell boy at the old City Hotel, corner of Lake and State, then kept by Orcutt & Thorn. He went to California in 1852 and engaged in mining in Tuolumne and Calaveras Counties. His real fortunes began when, associated with Mackey, a miner, and Flood & O'Brien, saloonkeepers, in San Francisco, he obtained control of the Hale & Norcross mine, in 1868. By industriously working the assessment lead, and by operating in the stock market, the syndicate made a great deal of money. About 1872 they obtained control of the leglected and unworked ground which was afterward incorporated as the Consolidated Virginia and California Companies, and out of those two mines was taken over $112,000,000 in gold and silver. The two mines paid $73,000,000 in dividends in less than five years.

A lady who is steadily forging ahead to a recognized position in the front rank of the writers of the country is Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, the accomplished authoress of "The History of the City of New York" and other works of standard merit. Mrs. Lamb has intellectual qualities of the highest order, and to these she adds unflagging industry and an exalted standard of attainment. These cannot help giving her the distinguished success she is achieving. The publishers of the *American Magazine of History* have signalized and accompanied a radical improvement in that excellent publication by securing Mrs. Lamb as editor. The May number is the first issued under her management, and is a superb one. It has for a frontispiece a fine steel engraving of John Jay, and is liberally illustrated throughout. The leading article—"Wall Street in History"—a comprehensive, well-written, well-illustrated contribution, is from the pen of Mrs. Lamb herself.

A second Leadville has been found in Carbonate, Garfield, Col., in the midst of the Ute Reservation which was lately opened up for settlement. The new El Dorado is said to contain a pure lead of carbonates, without walls on either side, and running from 50 to 582 ounces of silver with 38 to 42 per cent of lead to the ton. Access to the region is difficult, the snow being now from four to 10 feet deep for 18 miles in all directions. Since the opening of the mine 1,000 people have been waiting to go there and 347 lots have already been sold at prices varying from $50 to $250 apiece, cash. It is estimated that 20,000 people will visit Carbonate this Summer. The place is situated 97 miles due west of Leadville, on the Eagle River 25 miles from its mouth and is 10,500 feet above the sea. In addition to the silver deposits, there are rich mines of coal. In one place the latter crops out of the face of a cliff for 35 miles, lying in thick layers from which large blocks have tumbled to the ground.

Levy, the famous cornet player, is a Jew, as his name indicates, but he has the Christian virtue of forgiveness, even to the extent commanded by the New Testament. Mrs. Levy, a charming young woman, formerly known as Minnie Conway, has left his house and home for the more congenial apartments of Mr. Towle, a leading actor in New York. But Levy says that nothing will ever induce him to testify against her, and "If she would say to-day that she would make up with me I should welcome her back with the sincerest gratification. I will take her back in a month, in six months, in a year—any time she pleases to name." This is simply overcoming. It is well to remember that the scene of all this is Brooklyn.

Competent engineers state that there are no engineering difficulties in the way of a tunnel between England and France. Its cost would be about £8,000,000, and it could be constructed in eight years. It would be about 180 feet below the bed of the channel. A large income would be derived from its use both from passengers and freight. So far as trouble in case of war is concerned, it could be very easily defended either by flooding it, or blowing it up. A good many people who dread the passage because of their seasick misery would be glad to be whirled through a tunnel instead, no matter how dark and disagreeable it might be.

Bliss has capt the climax of the legal absurdities which has characterized his conduct of the Star Route trial by making a seven day speech. This is laughably absurd in which ever way it is looked at. A man of ability could have stated all the facts in the case that were necessary for the jury's consideration, and the law relating to them in less hours than Bliss has taken days. He has not ideas enough of either the law or the case or both put together to last for a half-day's clear, connected talking and his occupying seven days with his drivel and his repetitions was simply one of his clap-trap efforts to make notoriety.

It strikes one agreeably to learn that a grateful mention of the money sent from this country to Germany for the flood sufferers in the Reichstag the other day was met with a round of applause. For a few moments American hogs and trichina were forgotten. The determination to exclude products from the United States that might supercede their own evidently has not extended to American money. There is no danger of any kind from that, so that nothing interfered with an appreciation of the generosity of the people this side of the water.

It is claimed that Hoadly has found his allegiance with Pendleton and John G. Thompson unprofitable and has cast them off, that he may make combinations that will be more advantageous. This may or may not be so. Pendleton is a power in the Ohio Democracy that no office-seeker can afford to underrate for a minute. Hoadly may not be able to get the nomination with Pendleton's help, but he certainly cannot get it in face of his active opposition.

The Germans are wrecking the Democratic party in Maryland. The party is now divided into two factions—the "Young" and the "Old" Democracy, and the former is accused of being a mere tender to the "German party."

After all the howling it is found that the Civil Service Reform only affects about 12 per cent. of the Government's servants.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Agents are meeting with good success in canvassing for this elegant subscription book. Anybody can sell the book and make a clear profit of $5 to $10 per day. It costs but $1 for an outfit. Address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for circulars of description.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Mr. Chabot, the founder of the astronomical observatory at Oakland, Cal., has stipulated that the great telescope shall be free for public use; the only restriction to be made by the Oakland Board of Education. He wants every girl and boy in Oakland to get a clear idea of the solar system and of the importance of astronomy.——According to the May returns at Washington, the condition of wheat was poorer the 1st of this month than on April 1 in New York, Michigan, Ohio, Illinois, and Missouri. With the exception of Indiana and New Jersey, which are unchanged, all the other Northern States report an improvement. The Statistical Agent of the Department in London reports an improvement in European wheat prospects during the month. The shortage in the United States is estimated at 77,000,000 bushels.——New York Democrats cannot conceal their nervousness over the split between Gov. Cleveland and Tammany. There is a growing feeling that the Republicans have a first-class chance of carrying the State next Fall.——The trestlework railroad bridge now being constructed across Lake Pontchartrain will, when completed, be 21 miles in length, and will be the longest bridge of the kind in the United States. More than 15,000,000 feet of lumber, outside of the piles, will be used in its construction.——Obadiah Holmes, who came to Salem, Mass., in 1639, brought the first pendulum clock ever on American soil. The clock is the property of one of his descendants, who now lives in Newport, Rhode Island.——The docket of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts is so crowded with divorce cases that a special effort is being made to clear them off. Some days as high as 10 cases are disposed of. The fact has been developed that there are professional divorce witnesses in that State who will undertake to furnish the evidence necessary to procure the desired separation between any man and wife for a moderate sum.——The recalcitrant nun whose appeals for release from the Hochlaga convent, near Montreal, have attracted general attention, has been released from her vows by the Pope.——It is estimated the Florida Ship Canal across Florida can be dug for $30,000,000. The company has been organized, and $26,000,000 of the capital stock taken. It is to be completed in three years, and will be deep enough to float the largest ocean steamers.——The little frame church at Washington, which has become historic as the place where Gen. Garfield worshiped so many years, and where Guiteau first intended to assassinate him, is about to be torn down, the new church being about ready for occupancy.——The rebels at Miragoane, Hayti, are reported to have blown up a bridge there with dynamite, killing 200 people and wounding as many more.——An invention for taking parliamentary votes by electricity is to be tried in one of the rooms of the Capitol and if it works satisfactorily will be used in Congress. It prints the name of each member with his vote, indicates the pairs and absentees; and a roll call usually occupying 30 minutes can be taken in half a minute.——To facilitate the removal of a large stone near Unionville, Md., it was split in two. In the middle of it was found a piece of wood about a foot long and three inches thick. It was very dry and brittle and apparently different from any of the wood that grows in this country now.——The Rev. W. W. McLane, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Steubenville, O., has been suspended from the ministry for heretical teaching, in that he denied that Christ offered himself as a sacrifice for sin or occupied a mediatorial office, and that a believer is justified by the imputed righteousness of Christ.——Joseph Mullett, convicted of organizing the conspiracy against the life of Juror Field, at Dublin, last year, has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.——On his third trial, Kelly, accused of participation in the Phoenix Park murders, was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged.——The Western Export Association has adopted a resolution to reduce the whisky production to 20 per cent. of the capacity of the distilleries on June 1.——England under the Disraeli Ministry paid off about $91,000,000 of her public debt. So far under Gladstone she has canceled nearly $103,000,000.——The number of cases awaiting the action of the Supreme Court increase year by year. There are now 871 cases on the docket.——The first Catholic church for colored people in the United States will be begun soon in New York City. The movement is the result of a legacy left by Father Farrell, pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, with the express desire that the amount prescribed—$5,000, in eight per cent. Alabama bonds—should be so expended. It was the conviction of Father Farrell that the Catholic Church had been sadly unfaithful in discharging its duty toward the colored race, and he urged that in this respect the Church copy after its Protestant opponents.——At a sale of Jersey cattle Wednesday, in New York, King Ashantee sold for $6,500, the largest sum ever obtained at auction, to C. Easthope, of Niles, O. Sixty-one head brought $32,080.——The Custom House at Dunkirk, N. Y., last year cost the Government $3,792 and returned collections of $30.70; the one at Beaufort, S. C., cost $3,194 and returned $13.84; the one at Burlington, N. J., cost $218 and returned 75 cents.——Last year the consumption of sugar in the world amounted to 1,100,000 tons, an increase of 70,000 tons over 1881. Of the whole quantity 879,000 tons were reported from foreign countries. New York received 586,000 tons of the imported sugar, equal to about 66 1-2 per cent of the whole.——Instead of the pensions which it was proposed to bestow upon Gen. Wolseley and Admiral Seymour, payable also to their heirs after the death of the pensioners, it has been decided by the British Government to give each a large sum of money in one payment, the amount of which has not yet been determined.——The only Welsh newspaper in Pennsylvania has suspended publication because of want of support. It is said to have had 25,000 subscribers at one time, and to have been wrecked by bad management.——The star route trials are expected to end by June 18.——Mr. Holcombe, the Indiana State Superintendent of Public Instruction, decides that, under the laws of that State, women are eligible to the position of School Trustee.——Reports from correspondents of a Chicago commission house indicate that the Spring wheat crop is in a more favorable condition at present than it has been at a corresponding date for a number of years past. Dispatches from along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad in Dakota are also favorable as regards Spring wheat and other small grains. Corn is being planted quite freely.——It is estimated that Georgia alone will produce 6,000 car loads of watermelons, aggregating 7,000,000, worth to the State $1,500,000.——There were destructive cyclones in Missouri and Kansas Sunday, and in Michigan, Indiana and Ohio Monday. Considerable loss of life is reported.——Joe Brady, one of the men convicted of participation in the Phoenix Park murders, was executed in Dublin Monday.——In a sparring match between Sullivan and Mitchell, the latter was knocked out in the third round. The gate money amounted to over $10,000.——Cholera prevails in Bombay.——Gen. Grant's mother was buried Monday.

Sen. Fair must have been that traditional Irishman who wrote back home: "Come over here, father, quick. Mighty mean men git office here."

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Barnum and His Great Show—Star Route Trials—Artificial Stone in Building—Concrete Pavements—Suburban Residences.

Correspondence of the Blade.

WASHINGTON, May 11, 1883.

The thing that most interests the people of Washington, just now, is Barnum's great show—"greatest show on earth." It disorganizes the schools, takes the Government clerks to the windows, plays the mischief with the contrabands and demoralizes a good many steady-going citizens. The great showman took care to keep the people in a state of expectation and the parade through the streets was attended by great crowds. Of course it was worth seeing, and nobody was to blame for wanting to see. Among the new things in the display was an immense gilded shoe drawn by a showman's team with a sight of the woman "who lived in a shoe" and "had so many children she didn't know what to do." Immense crowds have waited on Jumbo who is the most dignified portion of the entertainment. Barnum does not seem to lose his enterprise as he grows old.

The Government counsel in the Star Route trials have, at last, got through with their opening, and if fame and greatness are achieved by long speeches, their chances are pretty good. The speaking on the part of the defense was begun by Mr. Wilson, on Wednesday, and he will be followed by Mr. Carpenter, Mr. Williams, Mr. Henkle, Mr. Davidge and Mr. Carpenter. A gentleman connected with the trial on being asked how it would result, said very decidedly that the jury would disagree. If so, the next trial will probably last a year. The first trial was regarded as very long, and it was said that this one would be very short; but six months will not generally be regarded as particularly short, and its brevity will not be apt to encourage the Government plan of paying lawyers by the day.

The manufacture of artificial stone has been increasing about Washington for four or five years. It is largely used for flagging for stone steps to dwellings, and for other kindred purposes. For sidewalks it seems to be very successful and is much used. But a still more important use has suggested and is coming into practical operation. A gentleman who is building a villa at Mt. Pleasant, north of the City, will put up the walls of this artificial stone, and workmen are now on the premises engaged in molding it for that purpose. The process is patented, but the basis is cement and sand. The blocks are made of the width required for the wall, and present the appearance, on the face, of the hewn brown stone so much used in New York. They harden so as to be fit for use in a couple of weeks, and continue to harden as they grow older, making a very hard and enduring material and presenting almost the exact appearance of cut stone. I asked about the cost, and was told that it was about the same as brick. As it is very pretty and promises to be very durable there seems to be no reason why it should not come rapidly into use.

The concrete pavement, which was an experiment only a few years ago, seems to have got beyond that stage, and is now regarded as the settled thing for Washington streets. When the City was redeemed from the slow-going usages of its Pro-Slavery days by Gov. Shepard and the Board of Public Works, a great many kinds of wood pavements were put down, some stone pavements, some pavements of artificial stone and a great many varieties of concrete. The wood has long since gone to decay. In this climate of fierce heat, alternating with wet, wood goes rapidly to rot, and many of the wood pavements did not last three years. But some of the concretes have proved to be enduring and not costly. The Commissioners now use concrete more and more, and Washington will soon be concreted from end to end and from side to side. It is a pleasure to drive over it, and its only considerable difficulty is that in certain stages of dampness it is very slippery and horses are apt to go down under a heavy load.

Washington lies in a dish of pretty ample dimensions, the rim of which sweeps around it some miles away and rises at the Soldiers' Home, over the Eastern Branch at Uniontown, and over the Potomac at Arlington to the hight of the Capital dome, making the view from it very grand. But these fine views have not been much sought after for villa sites. Recently, however, more attention has been paid to them. The Fourteenth Street Road has been widened for three-quarters of a mile beyond the City boundary, and the street cars are to have a place on it quite out to the Village of Mount Pleasant. The fine properties on both sides of the broad avenue have been taken up by "Rings" and laid out into suitable plots for suburban residences which are readily taken up, and there is such a "boom" in outside lots as Washington has never seen before. But probably it is only "the beginning of the end."

You have probably noticed that the Democrats of Maryland are under "concern of mind." The uneasiness has been so great as to prompt a meeting of the editors to consider the situation. Their address you have seen. It undertakes to frighten the recreant voters back into the Democratic ranks by telling them of the dark days of the Rebellion when "they were hounded by day and night, dragged from their homes and imprisoned without law or authority." Poor fellows! they must have had the worst of it, then. They "sowed to the wind" and "reaped the whirlwind." But they go on to show that there is danger of getting back into the hands of those same fellows again. Hear them:

"Despite all the blessings Democratic rule has thus conferred on the State, through foes within our attention has been distracted, and the opposition have made long strides toward recapturing the State. A Democratic majority of about 23,000 in 1779 was reduced to less than 5,000 in 1882. A Democratic Senate has become almost a tie. A Democratic House has now a strong Republican minority. Two Congressional Districts have been wrested from us, and partisan Republican Judges have been elected."

That is certainly a pretty alarming condition of things, but they do not abandon all hope. They exhort to union, tell how the Democracy is elsewhere carrying everything before them and what is needed to secure success—via: self-sacrifice in the leaders and a free and fair expression in the Counties. That means that there is a war against the bosses, and that the bosses don't "sacrifice" worth a cent and won't give the people a fair show.

A good deal of preparation is making to insure a good send-off to the meeting next week of the Society of the Army of the Potomac. A strong committee of citizens has been appointed to raise funds to meet the expenses of the occasion, and the display will be made worthy of the event. The annual meetings of this society have generally been held in some Western State, and this is the first time that the society has come within range of its old fighting ground. The reception will take place on the 16th, and the ceremonies will be continued through that day and the next.

Our weather continues to be exceedingly delightful, and Washington is doing her best to entertain "rosy-footed May."

BUCKEYE.

AZTECS.

The Inhabitants of New Mexico in Pre-Historic Times.

NEW MEXICO, May 2, 1883.

To the Editor of the Blade:

The railroad is working a revolution in the history of New Mexico. This Territory with an area large enough for four good sized States has lain idle for centuries, save in villages of Mexican and Pueblo Indians. What this country once has been, no person can with any degree of accuracy estimate, from the fact no written history exists anterior to the beginning of the fifteenth century, and as to what occurred before that period it is the work of the scientists, if possible, to determine. I suppose I will be classed as heterodox, if I should presume to state that this country was inhabited before the Christian era. Investigation impels me to that belief. Go where I will, I find ruined Cities of which no living being has any tradition as to the period of its occupancy. In Taos County, about 18 miles from Fernando de Taos, along the shores of the Rio Grande del Norte is a City some 12 to 15 miles in length, where walls have crumbled, until where the walls of the buildings stood are ridges about six to 10 inches high in distinctive parallelograms, while in the spaces inside and out, the slow accumulations of centuries have created a deposit of several feet. I had to dig down five feet beside one of the walls before I came to the stone foundation. This wall was three feet thick. The oldest Indian I saw—90 years old—had no tradition as to what the name of this City was or who occupied it, save the fact that it was before the birth of Montezuma, whom they claim was born in the earlier centuries at the Pecos Pueblo, (Pueblo means town) which is about 50 miles northeast of Santa Fe. After Montezuma had grown to be a man, Hon. W. S. Ritsche says that, "It is claimed by the Indians that Montezuma was possessed of supernatural powers, and that he on one occasion collected his people and started from New Mexico on a journey south, their great leader, Montezuma, riding on the back of an eagle in advance of his people. Wherever the eagle stopped at night there was planted an Indian Pueblo. The sign of arriving at the site of the great City and Capital of the Aztec Nation was to be the alighting of the eagle upon a cactus bush and devouring a serpent. This event took place when the eagle arrived at the site of the present City of Mexico, then first made a City and Capital." The faith of the Indian is strong in Montezuma. He promised to return, and although several centuries have past, the sacred fires in the *Estufas* are ever burning, never permitted to go out. As the sun rises in the morning, and sets in the evening, so go the faithful believers up to the highest elevation accessible, sometimes on the tops of their houses, and sometimes on the mountains, where they engage in a prayer to the sun, showing that the principle of sun worship is a cardinal principle so deeply imbued in their nature, that, although the Jesuits and Catholic priests have had full sway with them for over 300 years, yet parts of the principle of Aztec worship are yet observed. Go into the churches and buildings of the Pueblo Indians and you find pictures of eagles, animals, cactus, serpents and such things as enter into or are in anywise connected with their traditions. And when I come to the topic of tradition, I will go into detail. At the present time the all-absorbing topic with me is, who preceeded the Toltec race, and whence come they? That is the question to which I have been giving all my capacity for inquiry and personal investigation of the remains and other facts by which I can come to a conclusion on this subject. To enable me to accomplish this object I have examined the ruins of the Moundbuilders from their most northern limits through Canada, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Missouri, and thence across to this country from the foot of the Rocky Mountains down to the Gulf of Mexico. It is a well known fact that the mounds of Nineveh and Babylon are yet in a state of perfect preservation, being covered with a luxuriant coat of grass, while those erected of stone have by the agency of rains, snows, frosts and the air and sun crumbled away, while the same agencies have been a strong protection to the shape of those that were covered, as first stated. On a *mesa* of a tributary to the Upper Gila River, in southwestern part of Socorro County, are several mounds, their shape preserved by the grass, the location of which with reference to the river, goes to show that when built they were constructed with reference to accessibility to the water, which in centuries innumerable has cut away the banks to a depth of several hundred feet, and make the water inaccessible, except by traveling a considerable distance to reach a place where a descent can be made to it. No settlement now is within many miles of those relics, and the oldest inhabitant I could find, an Indian, had no tradition as to the time when these mounds were occupied. In the vicinity of these mounds I thought I saw evidences of where a settlement had once been, and on excavating to the depth of five feet through an accumulation of alluvial, I found quite a quantity of fragments of pottery, artistically ornamented, unlike anything of the modern period. About two days' ride southeasterly, I came to the Mimbres River. All along the Mesas on either side, are the evidences of settlements of pre-historic times. Farther down the river, a settler, while sinking a well, at a depth of nine feet, came upon a stone hammer, beautifully shaped, small oziers handsomely shaped and striped in silver and gold, showing that both of these metals had been used in solution and inburned by a process then known. In the same vicinity was dug up a terrapin-shaped mal-pais stone bowl or dish about eight inches long, five wide and four deep. It had the head cut in relief, the neck about an inch long; the feet were short. The rock from which this terrapin was cut is common in the Burro Mountains, some 30 miles distant. When it is known that this mal-pais is harder to work than granite, it will afford an opportunity for speculation as to the process by which, and with what this bowl was made, especially when considering the fact that it belongs to an age that antedates the knowledge of metallic substances or implements?

When considering the fact that grass has preserved the mounds of Nineveh and Babylon, we may, by comparison with the mounds of our own country, draw some conclusions that may be of some importance in throwing light on our own country's occupancy. It will require several articles before my own conclusions will be set forth, but I trust I shall make my statements sufficiently clear to enable the reader to form his or her own opinion. Ohio readers will remember the works at Newark, the serpent mound in Adams County that, according to my recollection, is 1,000 feet long, and the one across the river from Portsmouth. All these, when I last saw them, were in a wonderful state of preservation. The works I have named above, and others in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Canada, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Illinois, Missouri, and other States and Territories, and thence on down were made as the builders emigrated. On their return to Central America they erected more wonderful works, as experience taught them, both in Mexico and Peru. Their defensive works go to show that they were pursued by an enemy, and left behind them in their tracks monuments, altars, idols, ruined temples, bridges, aqueducts, paved roads, stairways hewn and worn in the solid rocks in their roads to places of security in the higher elevations. One race built Cities, wove fabrics, and made a cloth not dissimilar to that made by the Egyptians used in embalming their dead; they worked in gold and silver and copper, labored in the fields, and I believe then had their regular governments. The Indians succeeded the mound-builders, but there is this difference: they built no Cities, no churches, no schoolhouses, no ships, no bridges, no roads, but only the wigwam and canoe. His highest aim was, is, and always will be, to do the neatest job in scalping the white man, and to let his squaw do the torturing, build the wigwam, cut the wood, carry the burdens on the journey, make his "fire water," clear the land, scratches the ground with a stick or sharp stone, plant the same, and dress the skins for the clothing while the "noble red man," a dirty, lazy, lousy, stinking piece of humanity, hunts, fishes, smokes, and drinks his vino mescal, a strong liquor which I have seen them make from the magney plant, which grows in abundance all through these Western Territories. This liquor has the smell and flavor of the German "kimel" and with the potency of undiluted Put-in Bay Catawba brands. After this liquor has stood a few days it is pleasant to taste, but good proof spirits, and improves by age. I saw several squaws make this liquor. They gathered the plant which was as large around as a good sized cabbage, a hole dug in the ground about 18 inches deep, put some sticks in the bottom, then tied the outer leaves at the top, and placed three in a hole, covered them all over with sticks and dried grass, then covered all with earth about three inches deep, leaving a small hole in one side to set fire to the sticks and grass. In this way, in a much shorter time than a person would suppose, the plants would be roasted, and on removal the juices would be squeezed out with the hands, like wringing a wet cloth. As soon as cool enough to drink, its use is begun. It requires about two hours in its manufacture. The older it gets the more powerful its strength. The old story of the white man learning the Indian to drink "fire water" is a first-class puritanical myth. The Indians understood its manufacture and use before the "Mayflower" landed her pilgrims, or the English settled at Jamestown in 1607, or the Dutch at New Amsterdam in 1613. I will close this letter by saying that I met in the last few weeks quite a number of Ohio men, among whom were E. Cowles of the *Leader*, Hon. T. J. Carron, Cleveland, Hon. H. C. Hedges and Dr. George Mitchell, of Mansfield; also ex-Postmaster Sherwin, all of whom have mining interests in this Territory. If any person in your vicinity should want any stock ranches, from 18,000 acres up to 350,000 acres, suited for sheep or cattle, he can be supplied. A letter directed to me at Santa Fe, will in due time reach me and be promptly answered. I will have something to say of the "Tertio-Millenial" in my next.

W. B. SLOAN.

DAKOTA.

A Concise Description of the Territory.

To the Editor of the Blade:

Dakota was organized as a Territory in 1861 or 1862. Its oldest County is Union, in the southeastern part, on the eastern side of the Missouri River. There is no Government land to be taken. The price of land is from $12 to $20 per acre. There are people that came here 15 years ago, with a team of horses, harness and wagon, $150 in money and a few household goods, and are now worth from $2,000 to $3,000.

The soil generally consists of a rich black loam, which attains a depth of from one to 15 feet. Water is obtained by digging from 10 to 30 feet. Water is not very often found in the loam. It is found in the clay subsoil under the loam. We have a kind of grass which grows from five to seven feet high, and another, the blue joint, which grows from nine to 18 inches high.

A. D. FETTERMAN.

More About the Wheat Belt.

In your issue of the 19th inst. is a letter from Valley City giving a so-called expression of life in Dakota.

Now, I would say that Barnes County is either entirely different from this locality, or "Box 50" states a falsehood—in fact, two or three of them.

Grasshoppers were here two years ago, but the damage done was insignificant—not greater than that done by chinch-bugs in Wisconsin every year. Corn *can* be raised here, and to compare favorably with Wisconsin. Melons and squashes are simply an immense crop. Tomato seed planted in open ground last Spring furnished ripe fruit in August.

Frost, indeed, visits us earlier than in Wisconsin, but the season is enough earlier to match it.

Barley, wheat and oats do from 40 to 50 per cent. better than in Wisconsin. There is little fruit raised here as the country is new, but such as there is is fine and large. The young apple trees look very thrifty, and have stood the past Winter as well as those in older-settled countries.

But what need is there to write more? It is my opinion that "Box 50" is homesick and only wants an excuse to go back to where he came from. I say, "Let him go." He is not of the right stock to build up a new country, and we may well spare him.

I. P. BROWN.

Kampesha, Coddington Co., Dak.

Some Errors.

CAVOUR, Beadle County, D. T., May 3.

In reading my BLADE of the 19th, my attention was arrested by a letter from Barnes County, D. T. Some statements in that letter seemed to me to erroneous. Barnes County is four Counties north of Beadle, and, possibly, may not be so good a County, but why condemn the whole Territory? Corn was a very good crop here last year and small grains most excellent, and finer tomatos and garden vegetables of all kinds I never saw; and, bear in mind, nearly all this on sod. Our soil is deep, black, sandy loam, and fertilizers are not thought of or needed. The climate, of course, is cold, but this is a northern country. I have no object in defending this country further than to its own justification. I do not like to live in Dakota, because it is too new. Yet I think it a fine country, and an excellent one for farming and for making money. I am an Ohio woman, and am not discontented here.

PRAIRIE FLOWER.

Merits of the Territory.

UTICA, YANKTON CO., D. T., April 29.

I see a correspondent of the BLADE has given his experience of Dakota life. He fall into the common error of applying to the whole of Dakota the characteristics of the northern portion. He says: "Under the snow, you could not see the stones or sloughs." He may have sloughs up there, but in Yankton County such a thing as slough is not known, and no one denies that there are stones in Dakota; but what of that? The stones are not as hard to get off the land as stumps, and, besides, they are splendid for building purposes. As for grasshoppers, we had a visit from them about seven years ago, and since that time they have not done any damage to this part of the country. We raise a No. 1 corn here, and for pumpkins, squashes and melons, can't be beat anywhere in the Union. I have raised Hubbard squashes that were so dry and mealy I had to put cream in them to moisten them; they were good, too.

He says it is almost impossible to ripen tomatos. I wish he could see the ripe tomatos lying on the ground every Fall which the farmers cannot make use of. He says: "For all garden vegetables the land must be well fertilized." I have seen onions grow on the sod as large as a teacup, and other vegetables in proportion. Barley here is a sure crop every time. It is true there is not much fruit raised here yet, for the country is too new. It must be protected by groves of timber, and that must have time to grow.

He says he has been "obliged to keep a fire constantly from the first of August to the last of May." There has not been a week this Winter, when I was cooking, that I did not have to open the doors, it was so warm; but, then, we live in one of those stone houses that are built from stone that was picked from the farm, and my husband was wishing he could get enough to build a barn. Once this Winter the quicksilver was 28° below zero, and that was the lowest.

The correspondent says "this great wonderland is not free from blizzards." Yankton County has not been visited by a blizzard since 1876.

We don't feed stock over five months in the year, either, whereas he claims eight months.

Now, Mr. Correspondent, don't set yourself down near the North Pole and call that Dakota; now don't. You don't say such and such things won't grow successfully in North Dakota, but you say "in Dakota." Now, there is a grand difference in North and South Dakota. If you want to see a nice farming country—one that you can raise anything on—just come down here and take a peep at this part of this Wonderland, and I think you will change your mind.

DAKOTANA.

FLORIDA.

A Southern Man's Criticism of Mr. Lemon's Letter.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

Misrepresentations never cease, no more than counterfeitors do while the genuine is in demand.

A few days since a friend handed me a copy of the BLADE of March 10, in which I found marked a communication from one "J. H. Lemon," dated in Iowa, which contains many misrepresentations from Florida, although he interlards his letter with a few facts occasionally. He pretends to write about the profits and losses of orange growing, but his production, to those who live here and know, prove him to be a sorry Lemon, badly squeezed, and not much profit in it. Our native lemons are almost worthless, and this J. H. Lemon having, as he said, lived in this State over two-and-a-half years, seems to have lost (if he ever possessed) the solid and juicy part of truth.

He starts out by condemnatory reflections upon the utterances of those editors of Ohio who have, since the squeezed Lemon sought a geniality in the snow-clad hills of Iowa, been here, seen and described what any one save a squeezed Lemon could see—rapid improvements in horticulture, agriculture, floriculture, as well as giant strides in arts and sciences in our larger communities. But he writes of Florida as a whole, and his cribbed and cabined productions would suitably and properly fill a very small hole in the average intellectual calibre.

We give a sample of the intellectual essence of this squeezed Lemon, where, in speaking of the places for groves, he says, "they should be near streams or hammocks, as no other part of Florida is strong enough to grow anything." But then "it is not the place for health."

Wonderful Lemon! Sanitary statistics, both State and National say, "Florida is the healthiest State in the Union," and no more healthy points in the State can be found than the high pine lands, where the thousands of orange growers are now flourishing. Then he says:

"The water is warm and nauseous, and everything tends to ague. After getting the bilious fever and diarrhoea, in its chronic state called 'break-bone fever,' ye orange man is generally used up."

That is news to our folks, except the statement that the water is warm. It holds about the same temperature the year round. But that about the ague and break-bone fever is news to the people of Southern Florida. We have never heard of them here. True, there has been fever, as there is in every place on top of earth, high or low, where vegetation is luxuriant, and the soil is heaved up. But all cases of disease arising from malaria in Florida are milder, less virulent, and yield more readily to proper medical treatment than similar cases in any other part of the United States. This fact is attested by the best testimony the Government could find.

Mr. Lemon says a "man can't live in pine timber," and to live in the hammocks is "unhealthy," and that three-fourths of the State are either pine timber or hammocks!

"Sorry, sour, badly squeezed Lemon. Who was it that sat down on you so?

Lemon says it is not the place for health. The State and National reports say that Florida is the healthiest State in the Union. Whom are we to believe? But then Lemon adds:

"If you are a doomed consumptive, go to Florida, you may recover."

Hundreds of victims, after being doctored in the North until it became evident to all that that their cases were incurable, were then advised by physicians to try Florida. No more money out of them there. Send them down South. And then, if our physicians (mostly Northern men, who know best how to treat lung diseases in this climate), do not raise them, of course they were "doomed," as Lemon says. The truth is, if they would come here when they were able to go around and take moderate exercise, they could and would be benefited. But too many come who were "doomed," and hence they could not be beneficially treated.

But Mr. Lemon has a special antipathy to our fleas. Well, to tell the truth, they do, for two or three months of the year, bother some people; and it may be that Lemon was, on more than one occasion, smitten by them. Then he became a flea-bitten lemon! Well, we have seen the worthless lemon—the Villa Franca, the dozen others of illustrious names, but now, who in Florida, will, to add luster to his catalog, put the name of Flea-bitten Lemon?

He thinks the only safety and security here is near saw-mills, on pine lands. Did he rest well in the saw pits? There's where hogs do most congregate, where fleas attain muscular powers and can jump, as he says, "three feet." No doubt, he's been there. And the mosquitos bothered him also. Well, I have seen more mosquitos to the square inch in boats containing bilge-water on the Ohio River, than I ever found to the square yard in Florida.

And he saw buzzards here, too. Well, we've seen them here, and in Ohio, especially in the Muskingum and Chillicothe bottoms after the August flood in 1875, when hundreds of thousands of acres of the best land in Ohio were overflowed, and millions of property lost, vast numbers of stock being drowned.

Of course we have buzzards—nature's scavengers—but Lemon needn't be afraid to come back here, as he proposes. Buzzards never eat sour or spoiled lemons. Come back, Lemon, and see what a fine country we have, what a few years of industry, directed by progressive Northern skill, has done for this country. We'll treat you well, aid you to view things correctly, but won't use you for Lemon-ade purposes. Too utterly bitter-sweet to pucker the mouth of a gopher.

In conclusion, Lemons says: "Orange groves sell for $1,000—small start up. The natives care nothing for oranges, they want black coffee, corn bread, pork, onions, whisky, tobacco, and always want money, for there is less money in growing an orange grove than anything else on earth I know of. Now 500 trees will absorb $500 per annum, and give no income for five to 10 years. I know of one grove having a persevering and industrious overseer, that has absorbed $32,000 in eight years and returned only $700. The poor man might have a little grove, work in the pinery in Winter and come out in 10 years with oranges enough to keep him, but most of such sell their start, begin again, get hard up, take the next offer, sell, and start again."

As a contrast, now read what a man says who has lived in Florida many years, has grown oranges, and knows what he is talking about. The editor of the Palatka *Herald* says: "It is estimated that 400 orange trees on five acres of land will yield at the age of 10 years 2,000 pounds of flowers valued at $250. Fortunes might be made in this business alone. But you may add that 400 bearing trees at the age of 10 years will bear 2,000 oranges each, say $40 to the tree would amount to $1,600. The increase stops not but goes on improving. Now add the $250 for flowers which may be gathered every year without decrease of fruit, to the $1,600, and you have $1,850 from a five-acre grove of 10 years' growth."

I think the intelligent reader, North or South, will coincide with me, that the man who lives here has the results of his labor to show hundreds of admiring Ohio editors and visitors why Florida should be sought as a home, and why her soil (apparently sand) has been represented by such men as Lemon as worthless and non-productive, is rather to be believed in preference to the falsifiers who rattle over the State, see and know it all, and set their gas factory to work on Northern incredulity.

Come down, Lemon, and we'll give you a friendly squeeze, and try to teach you something.

THOS. D. WRIGHT.

KANSAS.

The Resources of the State.

To the Editor of the Blade:

VALLEY CENTER, Kan., May 5.

If your patience has not been too severely tried by the reception of so many letters for and against Kansas, I will attempt to give my experience in the land of "sunflowers and zephyrs"—(excuse me; I meant to say flowers and sunshine.) I was born and raised in Illinois, and thought when there that surely this land cannot be excelled in its bounteous harvests and beautiful climate; but luckily for me, that great mistake has been discovered. In the year 1872 I left Macoupin County Illinois, and landed in Ford County Kansas,—right in the heart of the "Great American Desert,"—where roamed the wild buffalo in countless numbers, and the "noble red man" disported in the chase. Your humble servant engaged in the hunt for a season and during that time brought down many a noble bison; but as I am not writing on anti-biography, I will let that pass. The first thing that attracted my attention, were the grand, good roads in this country. At no time are the roads so that a reasonable load cannot be taken to market with comparative ease. The country to which I first went is a magnificent grazing country; the short buffalo grass being very nutritious, and stock will live and do well on it the year round, when not covered with snow. There are numerous streams of pure, cool water; they being supplied by springs. Some of the pools contain very nice fish. Leaving Illinois with nothing but the "clothes on my back," with perhaps a change or two, I settled on a homestead in Sedgewick County, Kas., and I now have a deed for 160 acres of as fine land as ever the sun shone on. Settled in 1874, that notable grasshopper year, which was the first and only time they have visited this country in the 12 years I have lived here.

This and adjoining counties are noted for wealth, the citizens being of an enterprising, go-ahead class, a large per cent of them hailing from Illinois and Ohio. The soil here is of a rich black loam, the land in the valleys, being somewhat the strongest, is consequently the best for corn, but, for my part, I would rather cultivate the uplands, for the difference in yield is not great enough to justify the extra amount of labor required in cultivating crops in the valleys; besides, the latter sometimes overflow in "drouthy Kansas." Furthermore, the uplands are better for small grains. My nearest neighbor raised last year 65 bushels of oats per acre. Wheat yields from 20 to 40 bushels. Corn often yields 45 bushels per acre. I give a few statistics in regard to yields, for the benefit of some of your readers who might be misguided by reading the article of your correspondents from Athens, Ills. I also think it presumptuous of Mr. Randolph, of Sparta, Ills., who writes under date of April 23, to judge of the entire State of Kansas from having made a *flying visit* through a *part* of two Counties, Butler and Crawford. Part of the former I know to be good rich farming land. He advises well when he says "visit the country before going to locate." Yes, and no matter to what country you are going, and go when the crops are about ready for the sickle; or better still, remain one entire season. If he will visit *these* parts he will see some very fine farm residences that would not look out of place even in Sparta, Ills.; with their accompanying barns and other out-buildings. There are also numerous school houses and churches throughout the country. There are two Methodist and one United Presbyterian Churches within from two to four miles of my home, all built within the last year. Possibly your Sparta correspondent is a U. P. That denomination here is a very zealous, truth-seeking sect. In fact, all denominations here seem to work in all simplicity, trying to serve the Master. But I must close, or this will surely land in the waste-basket.

Here are the statistics giving some idea of the condition of Sedgwick County, (other Counties may be judged proportionately.) Taxable lands in Sedgwick County, $3,561,878; total acres in cultivation, 267,801; total taxable property, $5,755,679; value of personal property, $1,182,456. There was cut in the above County last year, 46,292 tons of wild hay, a large portion of which was baled and sent to Colorado, Mexico and Arizona. It cost nothing but the cutting, and brought $8 per ton. The population of Kansas is 1,000,000. From the Town of Wichita there were shipped last year 670,424 bushels of wheat, and according to the best information obtainable, there remains of wheat to be marketed 20 per cent., making in all received at Wichita, 1,081,424. There have been shipped during the same time 465,732 bushels of corn, and 30 per cent. to be shipped—in all 662,474—which at 32 cents per bushel represents a value of $211,991.68. Since July there have been 22,554 bushels of oats shipped, and 12,920 bushels of millet seed. This is a part of what one thriving Town has done the past season. But I must close, for I do not wish to impose on good nature.

H. H. R.

ALABAMA.

The Land of Roses and Mocking Birds.

To the Editor of the Blade:

DECATUR, Ala., May 2, 1883.

Seeing an inquiry in the BLADE something like a year since and with the Southern characteristic of waiting for somebody else to answer, and as they have failed so to do, I will, with your permission, give the 100,000 readers of the BLADE a brief description of our sleepy old town. It has, until quite recently, been entirely neglected, and its commercial and manufacturing facilities passed by unobserved. But not so with the army whose commanders, with eagle eye, at once saw its stragetical and commercial importance, and immediately erected fortifications and made the houses disappear much quicker than they ever put in an appearance. Only four houses were left to mark the spot where Decatur once stood; lifting their lonely heads as a memento of the days when man held property in man. What military men saw at a glance, has taken commercial men and manufacturers years to discover that Decatur lies directly in the gateway of travel between the great Cities North, South, East and West, and lies on the bank of the Tennessee, as beautiful a river as courses the face of old Earth. With two great trunk lines of railroads running through nearly with the cardinal points of the compass, and charters are granted for two more, one of which is being surveyed. Congress has made appropriations for the last eight consecutive years, and the work of digging a canal 80 feet wide with the necessary locks around the Muscle Shoals has been vigorously prosecuted and would have been completed next year if Congress had passed the River and Harbor bill. Millions have been expended on it and it only requires $360,000 to complete it and then the Tennessee River will be navigable from its mouth to Chattanooga, and in good stages of water to Knoxville. Within the last two years capitalists are beginning to take in the situation and four new saw mills, a tan yard and a machine shop have been built. We have only one newspaper in town and it is so enterprising in telling what young ladies come to town and the probabilities of future weddings that there was neither time or space to chronicle in its columns the erection and opening up of so small and unimportant a thing as a machine shop, especially when it is the only one in town. Decatur can also boast of a bank within a year. Coal of the best quality and iron ore in vast quantities are in easy distance and are accessible by rail and river. Lumber for building and manufacturing purposes in any quantity, can be bought at the following prices. Oak, ash, popular, pine and hickory at from $10 to $12; walnut from $10 to $30 per thousand; wagon timber and other lumber is shipped North to be manufactured and then shipped back in the shape of wagons, plows, furniture, etc. Persons are here from New York and Michigan buying and shipping staves to the East and to France. Within the last few years a vast amount of Northern capital has been invested in the manufacture of iron in this State, and Northern capitalists are largely buying iron and coal lands. No other point presents more flattering prospects for the manufacture of iron, wood and cotton than Decatur. We want Northern capital, skill and enterprise to turn to account our coal, iron and forests which have lain dormant until Northern enterprise came to the rescue, and we want to continue to say, still they come. Land can be bought from $8 to $15 per acre, which rents for $3 per acre per annum. No less amount of information than three cents postage stamps worth given to individuals at a dose.—MUN NELSON.

CHAUTAUQUA

And the Country Thereabouts.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

CHAUTAUQUA, May 7, 1883.

Perhaps there may be a few people in my dear old native State who have never heard of Chautauqua. But they must be "like angels' visits, few and far between," for of the thousands who yearly flock to this Mecca of the Methodist and the Baptist, fully two-thirds come from the States of Ohio and Pennsylvania. The coming year promises to exceed all other years and already there are indications of unusual activity. Chautauqua County, which this popular resort has brought into notice is one of the bleakest and hilliest of the western Counties, and at this writing can boast of no vegetation or foliage except a few scattering fields of Winter wheat and a faint showing of grass. Even maple sugar, usually a staple production, was this year almost a total failure, few making enough to repay the trouble of "tapping."

This being a dairying country we see a cheese factory or a creamery to about every square mile of territory, and the farmer makes his harvest during the continuance of their season, usually about seven months. Farms are usually small. Fifty acres will support 10 cows, which will average $50 per head for the season. The problem of the masses in towns and Cities—rent and fuel—is none to the farmer. His orchard yields him fruit in abundance, and the surplus of his crops buys his groceries and his breadstuff, so that in an ordinarily good season his "dividend" is mostly profit. He hears of the wonderful wheat crops of the West, and the most enterprising of his sons grows restless and finally leaves home and goes following the "Star of the Empire." Another son goes to college and studies for a profession; still another, perhaps, goes into business in Town or City. The daughters marry neighbor's sons, and the youngest, probably, stays at home to take care of the "old folks," and inherit the homestead. Schools are excellent, churches flourish, railways criss-cross the country and bring the market to the farmer where once he went to the market. They boast that in three months they can raise enough to last the other nine, so what matters, though the winds blow and the snow covers the fences, and lies in unbroken drifts seven long months, his barns are filled with hay, and when the Summer comes he will rise *very* early in the morning, and, going forth into his dew-laden pastures, calling, between yawns, "Co', boss! co', boss!" will drive the patient kine into the great barn; and, as "into the sounding pail the foaming streamlet descendeth," will dream of the day when the children, educated and settled in life, he and the "gude wife" may grow old together, taking their ease; and so goes dreaming and working down to old age, putting off the resting till "the night cometh, when no man can work." To a Western farmer life on the bleak hills of old Chautauqua would seem like a nightmare of the "dark ages;" to the man born within sound of the bells that shall ring his funeral dirge it is simply Arcadia.

M. M. B.

LAND OWNERSHIP.

What a Nebraska Man has to Say About It.

PLAINVIEW, Neb., May 5, 1883.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As a farmer, I would like to give my views in reply to Mr. Massey, in April 27, "On Real Property."

First—In a state of nature, land should belong to the first occupant, giving an equal chance to all, but when a man by years of toil and hardship has turned a piece of wild Government land into a garden, so far it is his created wealth. It is and by Divine right should be his, to keep, sell, or hand down to his children.

Second—The children should inherit the fruit of the parents' labor without hindrance from stronger strangers who might desire it. And to keep or sell should have the same rights in ownership.

Third—By purchase. If a man take the accumulated wages of years of labor and buys land, it by rights belongs to him. And in neither case ought it to belong to a tramp that had never worked for it. Personal property is acquired in much the same way, either by creation, purchase or increase or inheritance. In any and every case property should belong to the persons by whom created, the creator being the man that foots the bills and pays his workmen. No sane man will contend that the industrious business man ought to support the drunken vagabond or divide houses and lands with a lazy tramp that would be too lazy to take care of it. No man with a sense of right can contend that the man who has endured the dangers and hardships of the frontier and turned wild land into a garden, built houses and barns, planted orchards and vines, thus by the sweat of his face increasing the value 10 or 20 fold, ought to give it up to saloon loafers who would spend all they make for drink. I have known some who tried to argue it, but in every case they were as grasping as Jay Gould himself. The worst monopoly and the hardest to get at to regulate by law, is the monopoly of words, by sore-head politicians that are so abundant in the anti-monopolist party. They have a flow of words and well arranged sophisms, crying out against every visible well-established institution and screech monopoly, till they make all malcontents think they are genuine apostles sent to rescue them from grinding monopolies, which means all energetic business enterprises.

In this country the poor man's boy is full as apt to become the rich man as his richer neighbor's son. Often in the West we meet men who, having lost all their wealth and not being able to pay postage on a letter, who, instead of loafing around saloons and whining "monopoly," shoved boldly to the West and took a claim, worked at odd jobs at such wages as they could get to support their families and build up a home, where they now have fine farms and are rapidly acquiring a competence. To them the idea that obtaining land "is a dangerous monopoly" will sound as absurd as it is crazy. Energy and economy will win.

T. C. LEWIS.

A NEW DEPARTMENT.

A Bureau of Wants, Exchanges, Etc.

There is such a host of inquiries for addresses of friends, officers of regiments, comrades, exchanges of articles, etc., that they trespass seriously on the space we need for matters of interest to all of our readers. The notes, on the other hand, can be of interest to but very few. We have decided, therefore, to make a moderate charge for the insertion of these requests, which will reimburse us for the cost of composition, though not for the space occupied. *Therefore after this date all matters of this kind to secure insertion must not exceed 20 words in length, including address and all—and must be accompanied by 50 cents.* As this is less than one-third our usual advertising rates, its privileges will be confined wholly to subscribers of the BLADE, for whose accommodation it is instituted, and non-subscribers to the paper, including general advertisers, will not be admitted under any circumstances. Below we give some of the matters that will hereafter be placed under this head.

Remember the terms: 50 cents for a single insertion, of not to exceed 20 words. The money to accompany the order, or no attention will be paid it. It must also come from a *bona-fide* subscriber to the BLADE:

WILL some one living at or near Archabald, Williams Co., O., send the address of Miss Mary J. Camp to her brother, W. A. Camp, Orchard, Weld Co., Colorado?

OUR SHIPPING.

Cause of Its Decline, and the Way to Revive It.

To the Editor of the Blade:

In the BLADE of May 10 I noticed an article upon the revival of American shipbuilding, a topic which not only touches the pride, but in a great measure concerns the interest of every American. The present condition of the merchant marine of this country is the great humiliating spectacle of the day to all the world. It is only a fair proposition, and not an indication of natural Anglo-Saxon boasting to say that the United States is a great and prosperous nation. Her population in 1870, was 38,558,371 and in 1880, 50,155,783. This increase is a shade over 21 per cent, and her growth will be considerably accelerated during this decade. In 1890 our population will be represented by near 65,000,000. That the people of such a nation, with all its glorious naval achievements, should so utterly disregard the steady decline of its merchant marine from a position of the first rank among the nations of the world to that of the least, develops either the most singular and unaccountable want of foresight and enterprise, or the existence of disabling elements which may be overcome by Congressional legislation. I maintain that there are reasons for this apparent apathy, and which have existed since the inauguration of our high Tariff policy. I will refer to these reasons again at the close of this article.

As a people, we are quite disposed to hold in contempt some of the monarchies of Europe for their scanty enterprise, but there are visible signs of life amongst some of them, which indicate a much keener appreciation of the importance of progress in naval affairs than our people have developed for years.

The following is a good illustration of my point:

"Colossal steamship enterprises are the order of the day, and old Spain, commercially decrepit as she is, is not behind in the race. Thus, a committee of Barcelona ship owners, with a capital of $10,000,000 have just offered to construct 12 steel-built vessels of 4,000 tons each to run 17 miles per hour. The engines, plates and other appliances and fittings are to be constructed so as to allow of the vessels being rapidly converted into war ships if desired. They are to be in charge of officers of the Royal Navy, and two-thirds of the crew are to consist of seamen from naval schools. The vessels will therefore be used for the training of seamen for the navy, but all salaries are to be paid by the company, which will be styled the Royal Spanish Mail Company. It is proposed to begin by dispatching a steamer every fortnight from Barcelona, calling at Valencia, Malaga and Cadiz for Mexico and the ports of the South American Republics, both on the Atlantic and the Pacific. In consideration of carriage of the mails, and the right reserved to the Government of making use of the vessels for any purpose in case of emergency, the Company is to receive a yearly subvention of $100,000. The 12 vessels are to be built abroad, and are all to be completed within two years. Another big job for the Clyde, undoubtedly." And again, "The report of the Committee appointed to inquire into the condition of the Italian mercantile navy," which has been drawn up by M. Boselli, will shortly be presented to Parliament. Its recommendations are as follows:

"To create a Ministry of Mercantile Marine; to grant bounties to constructors of steamers built in Italy; to grant navigation bounties for 10 years to steamers, and for eight years to sailing vessels, which are either ocean-going or engaged in the coasting-trade on a large scale; to suspend for the same term the tax on personal property imposed on owners of vessels not receiving bounties."

All the world is awake to the necessity of a struggle with England, the great supreme power, except the United States, and yet no nation is more utterly helpless and defenceless than our own.

The pamphlet written by Sam'l R. Reed, esq, in a vein of humor, contained nothing but the possible truth that we were at the mercy of the navy of any nation so far as concerns the destruction of Cities and untold millions of property, and it seems to me it is time for us to wake up. And now let me consider your article, referred to above, and the salient point is this:

You say:

"There is no doubt but ships can be constructed as cheaply in the United States as elsewhere. It is the testimony of those who have entered into an examination of the matter, that the machinery can be built as cheaply here as in England. In fact the workmen will contract for the work at lower prices, and the best men in English shipyards are willing to come here, because they say American tools are better and the machinery for handling heavy machinery is far more convenient. The great study here is to invent means to save hard and coarse physical labor and this is encouraged by capital."

The tendency of the age in ship-building is towards very large steamships, built of iron and steel. It is quite incorrect to state that we can build or sail such ships on equal terms with England.

The excess in value of iron, steel and other necessary materials, occasioned directly by our Protective Tariff and the higher prices paid by us for skilled workmen in iron utterly shut us out from competition with England in ship-building.

Besides all this, England and France largely aid their steamship lines by subsidies called mail contracts, and thus aiding to maintain them in transporting their manufactured articles to markets at long distances.

The above extracts prove that Spain and Italy are aroused to their own interest in the same line of policy. Our marine has been so thoroly depleted, and is in so helpless a condition, that, without positive Government aid to large iron steamships, a very long period must elapse before it can regain even a comparatively respectable position with the marine of other nations. There seems to be a great indisposition to apply this principle to our merchant marine, on the part of members of Congress who have always readily consented to it in respect to affording aid to build up our railroad system. It is estimated that $400,000,000 has been given to the railways by the votes of Congress, and instead of imitating this policy, and that of England and France, as applied to the merchant marine, Congress has manifested a repugnance to it that appears inconsistent and illogical. We must establish steamship lines of our own to countries where it is of great consequence to increase our trade in manufactures, etc., and to succeed in such enterprises the Government must afford its aid and protection.

DENISON B. SMITH.

BAY VILLAGE, ARK., Nov. 11, 1881.

DR. S. B. COLLINS, LaPorte, Ind.:

Sir:—Thanks to Dr. S. B. Collins I am as sound as I ever was in my life. I have never tasted Opium or Morphine since the first dose of your Antidote.

JAMES COPELAND.

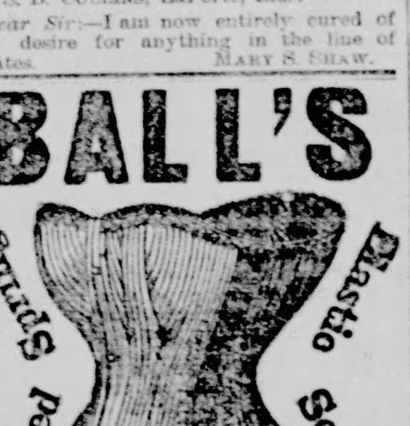
NEWPORT CENTRE, VT., Dec. 7, 1881.

DR. S. B. COLLINS, LaPorte, Ind.:

Dear Sir:—I am now entirely cured of any desire for anything in the line of Opiates.

MARY S. SHAW.

BALL'S



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REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.

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L.S.L.

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Capital Prize, $150,000.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50	"	500	25,000
100	"	300	30,000
200	"	200	40,000
600	"	100	60,000
1,000	"	50	50,000

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100	Approximation Prizes of	$200	$20,000
100	" "	100	10,000
100	" "	75	7,500

2,279 Prizes, amounting to ... $522,500

Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the office of the Company in New Orleans. For information apply to M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La. or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

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157th Grand Monthly and the EXTRAORDINARY SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING,

TUESDAY, JUNE 12.

First Capital Prize $150,000. 2,279 prizes, amounting to $522,500. Tickets, $10; Halves, $5; Fifths, $2; Tenths, $1. See full scheme elsewhere.

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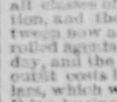

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ANDERSONVILLE; A Tale of Southern Prisons.

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The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the fol owing rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

XXV.

TAKE CARE OF THE EYES.

Everybody recognizes the important part the sight plays in the happiness of this life, and yet there is hardly anything which is used with such prodigality. To be blind, to be shut out from all the beautiful things of the world, to feel but not see the blessed sunlight, to hear the rushing wind and falling rain, but with no sight of the fleecy clouds, the waving trees, or the blue of the heavens, to catch the fragrance of the flowers, with no view of their loveliness, to hear the voices of loved ones, while darkness rests upon their faces, all this is horrible, and yet most people run the risk of bringing about this horror by carelessness and persistent over-taxing of the eyes year after year. It seems to be the impression that these organs must take care of themselves.

No doubt the general health has much to do with the condition of the eyesight. Anybody will notice how the eyes give out when sickness has impaired the bodily strength. A severe headache will often cause a dimness of vision, which, however, is frequently disregarded and the person works right on, determined, as he says, not to give up. It is not a question of yielding to bodily pain, but of permanently injuring the eyes by forcing them beyond their strength. They must be favored at such seasons or their power will be impaired beyond remedy. It may not be felt or noticed at the time, but in years to come such abuse—for that is what it is—tells sadly. No one would think of using a weakened arm to lift heavy weights, but the eyes must do duty under all circumstances.

I do not propose to enter into any minute discription of the anatomy of the eye. As you know it is an exceedingly delicate organ that needs to be treated with even more consideration than the ear. First we have the eyelids for protection. They are two pliable folds of skin, the upper one of which can be moved at will and made to shut down and cover the eye completely. Upon their edges grow the eyelashes which help still farther to keep out foreign substances. The eye itself is spherical in form and is placed in a bony socket. You know how it is guarded upon all sides in this way. There are six muscles attached both to the outer surface and to the bones of the socket, by which it is moved in all directions. It is composed of three layers or coats lying one over the other, and containing certain humors that act as lenses. The optic nerve enters at the back and spreads out over the inner coat or retina.

The outer coat is called the sclerotic, or, as it is commonly named, the white of the eye, and is tough and dense, covering about four-fifths of the outside, the other fifth being a transparent membrane that bulges out in front like a watch crystal. It seems to be fitted into a little groove, is called the cornea, is without bloodvessels, and through it we see the pupil and iris. The pupil is the round black spot in the center of the cornea, and is really the opening through which the rays of light pass to form the image of the object looked at upon the retina or nerve surface, and be conveyed from there by the nerves to the brain. Around the pupil is the rim of color called the iris, which contracts or expands as less or more light is needed in the eye.

Next to the sclerotic coat comes the choroid coat and inside of that the retina, which, as said before, is the nerve surface, and upon it all images are formed. Within these coats are the aqueous and vitreous humors, the former in the front part of the eye, the latter in the back part, and between the two the crystalline lens.

I have run over these parts of the eye hastily and with no intention of enlarging upon the work of any of them except, perhaps, that of the iris and pupil under the influence of the nerves, which are of exquisite sensibility in the organ of vision as indeed they need to be.

It is of the greatest importance that just enough light be admitted, and it is the nerves which tell the iris when to contract and when to expand in order to secure the right quantity. You have noticed how the pupil grows small in a very light room and large in a dark one. Go from one into the other and you can hardly see at first, until, as you say, your eye has become accustomed to the change. What really happens is the contraction or expansion of the iris, and as this cannot be accomplished on the instant, but must be done gradually, dimness of vision is the result. Right here comes in a warning word. Be careful not to expose the eye too suddenly to a very brilliant light, nor to go from one extreme to the other quickly and several times in immediate succession, as the result may be a permanent weakening of the muscles of the iris.

It hardly seems necessary to say do not read, sew, or work in any way requiring close vision by a waning light, and yet so many are careless in this respect, particularly young people, that it cannot be too often reiterated. You are straining your eyes, though you may not be conscious of it, taking away its power of recuperation, and years hence will reap the consequences. Never allow yourselves to do it, no matter if it seems to be done without pain or weariness. And whenever there is a sensation of fatigue at any time, let the eyes rest. If you feel a disposition to pass your hand across them to rub away a mist or dimness, stop instantly whatever you may be doing, for danger threatens.

I give you the same advice with regard to the eye as to the ear. Let no bungler do anything for it. Put nothing in it, unless you know absolutely what it is, its strength, and harmlessness.

If anything that appears serious is the matter go to a good occulist. Many a person has impaired their sight by taking some one's say-so and using a medicine that was not needed. Bathe the eyes often in hot or cold water, whichever seems to agree with them best. Where there is a great deal of inflammation—and this is evident from the blood-shot appearance—advice should be sought immediately.

Let the invariable rule be to sit with the back or side to the light when reading or at work. It is easy enough to form this habit, and it saves the eyes from fatigue. It is well to interrupt the strain upon the eyes when occupied with close work by letting them rest upon something else at a distance occasionally.

The habit of lying down and reading is a bad one. It strains the muscles of the eye, because it is next to impossible to hold the book or paper in a good position, and the blood also has a tendency to run in excess thither. Do not try to read books with very fine print. There never was one written which was worth the strain upon the eyes necessary for its perusal. In fact everything that is valuable can be found in these days in type large enough to be easily read. Simply throw the book aside and wait until you can get it in proper print.

A trouble which is very common is that of near sight, and in a large majority of cases it might have been prevented if taken in time. Very many children inherit a tendency to this trouble. Others still acquire the habit of holding their books too close to their faces for various reasons. It perhaps originated from indolence, a poor light, or even from natural far-sight, and then continued because not noticed and corrected. In any case there is a chance for cure if taken in season. The tissues in childhood are soft and yielding, and may be trained into health and a natural condition. Care should be taken about children's position when at work. The light should be well regulated, their general health looked after, and every effort made to correct the habit of holding book or work near the face. Any child who cannot read with the book as far as 15 inches away should have his eyes examined by a good oculist. This is an important matter which may affect his whole after life.

I have not attempted to give you any remedies for diseases, for that is what only a physician should do. Again, I say, allow no one to doctor your eyes who has not made them a study. Use nothing stronger than water in them, unless under the advice of a physician, but if they are weak take care of your general health and do not abuse them by overwork or carelessness. In this way you may hope to retain the strength of your sight many years longer than you can otherwise expect to do.

Fancy Work and House Decorations.

Drawn Tidy of Linen.—Material, heavy unbleached or ecru tinted linen. Prepare the linen by washing, rubbing it well in hot suds. To remove the gummy stiffness rinse in hot water and iron very smoothly before it is quite dry. This gives a peculiar softness to the linen, and enables one to fringe easily, and make beautiful hemstitching near the edge. One yard of linen will make two tidies by cutting lengthwise through the center, if the cloth is one yard wide. For a pattern take a pretty vine from wall paper, paste it to manilla or hardware paper, and leaving the thread out of the needle, stitch out the outlines with the sewing machine; use a coarse needle; fasten this perforated pattern to the linen, and pounce it with equal parts of dry powdered starch and blue powder. If you have no apparatus for this purpose use a little ball of cotton, or a piece of soft felt; wring a thin cloth from cold water, spread over the pattern very carefully, and iron with a very hot iron. The steam fixes the powder to the linen; embroider with crewel or colored cotton in chain stitch. If the vine is wide, one strip through the center is all that is required; fringe ends and sides and hemstitch in some pretty pattern.—MRS. LIBBIE RANSOM, Randall Road, Niagara County, N. Y.

Cheap Picture Frames.—Take pasteboard and cut it in strips two inches and a half or three inches wide and the right length for the picture. Tack the ends together with a needle and thread, so it will be the right size for the picture, then take some pretty colored paper, cut in squares of about two inches, then fold them three-cornered, then fold them again so the edges will all be together, and put a row of them around the outside of the frame with the points out. Lap them enough so the edges of the pasteboard will not show, then take corn husks, cut them in strips about two inches long and a little over an inch wide, and fold them lengthwise. Hold them with the edges down and fold them so the top side of the ends will lap a little. Put a row of them just inside of the row of paper. Let them lap on the paper enough to cover the edges and where they are tacked on, then another row of paper and another row of corn husks, which should come to the inside of the frame. Bind the inside edge by pasting a strip of paper around it, then varnish the whole and you will have a cheap, pretty frame. There can be a piece of thick paper pasted over the back to hold the glass and picture in place.

I want to thank the lady that told of so easy a way to wash and boil the clothes before rubbing them. I had faith enough to try it, and have washed that way ever since. I think it saves both time and labor. Perhaps I will come again and tell the HOUSEHOLD how I make my own soap every Spring to last me the year round.—MRS. E. J. S.

To Use Bright Pieces.—I think a nice way to use pieces of cloth and bits of bright yarn is to work them in applique for chair cushions, floor mats and foot-stool covers, and many other things. I have never seen anything said about it in the HOUSEHOLD. Tho' it is so old, perhaps it would be new to some who might like it. It is simply to cut your pieces of cloth in designs of leaves or flowers, or birds, or anything you would like, and overcast them with yarn to the piece of cloth you intend to use for your cushions, or whatever you want to make.—MRS. DR. CAMPBELL, Good Hope, Ill.

Hair Work.—My sister does hair work, and all the machine she uses for rolling the hair is a comb made of long needles. The needles are set close together in a band of tin, exactly like a coarse comb. I should think a tinner could make one. After you have the hair straightened, take a bunch in your right hand, (holding the comb in your left), throw it over the comb and draw it through. The roots will catch between the needles. Take out and cut the roots off with a sharp shears.—ALWAYS BUSY.

Narrow Edging.—As "Farmer's Wife" is such a novice in knitting lace, I will first give her a very easy pattern for narrow edging. It is a very pretty trimming for underwear, and if made from No. 60 linen thread, will outwear anything else in that line: Cast on 9 stitches—1st row—s 1—k 2 p—o—k 2 tog—o twice—k 2 tog—o—k 2 tog. 2d row—o—k 4—seam 1—k 2 p—o—k 2 tog—k 1. 3d row—s 1—k 2 p—o—k 2 tog—k 6 p. 4th row—Bind off two stitches—k 6 p—o—k 2 tog—k 1. Begin at first row. Slip one means taking off without knitting. To bind off, knit two stitches and slip the first over the second. When you have knit once over the pattern you must have nine stitches again to begin with. "P" means plain and "k" means knit. "L. S." will find my address in the BLADE of April 19. I will be pleased to send her the patterns.—LORA KING.

Correspondence Clippings.

I agree exactly with "Mylla Mynt," in her suggestions about reading, too much time is consumed in the reading of trashy literature, to say nothing of its pernicious influence on the young mind. Many fine intellects are weakened almost to imbecility by this alone. In the selection of books for children much care should be taken. The following collection of standard works should be found in every home: Milton's "Paradise Lost," "Shakespere's Complete Works," Webster's or Worcester's Unabridged; "Les Miserables," and the "Arabian Nights." I suggest the last, because all youth must have fiction, and they could not believe this if they tried.—H. C. EMMET.

"Gipsy" said something about young men waxing their mustaches. Perhaps she would prefer seeing them drain their tea or coffee through said mustache and let it hang in a shaggy mane over the mouth instead of using a little care and waxing to train it out of the way. Have we no other faults that you can tell us of? "Silence will give consent."—DREADFUL.

I heard a country girl say she would not live in Town at any rate, and yet that same girl says the brightest and best looking young men live in Town. Now, "Minnie," as a country chap, I say that is not fair, but, of course, we cannot have our way in everything. I, for one, would not live in Town, for what are the dismal, smoky streets there to the blessed streets of a country home, and again in the country you will find the toughest, fairest and best-natured girls.—A. CASE.

I am very fond of arithmetic, and I suppose many more of the young folks of the HOUSEHOLD are, so I will give them a question. It is this: "What must be the size of a wheel so that the number of revolutions it will make in going one mile shall be equal to the number of inches in its diameter?" If he or she who answers this would ask one and we should thus keep it up, I think it would be a great benefit to us.—LEATHER STOCKING.

Dear sisters, after losing my only child I could think of nothing else to do but flee to the arms of the dear HOUSEHOLD. My cup is full and I can scarcely see the lines upon which I write. Sisters, mourn with me in this great tribulation. I will send some verses that describe my poor, little, dear Harry, and may God lighten the heart of his poor mother:

We knew him well, a lovely child,
With rosy cheeks and laughing eye,
And voice so sweet and look so mild,
We thought the bright one could not die.

He's gone, but oft the circle small
Will list his little feet to hear,
And then, sad thought twill bring to all,
That badge of grief, the silent tear.

In vain a father's eye will seek
For "Harry" in his vacant chair;
In vain, too, are the sighs that break
The mother's heart; he is not there.

—MRS. L. B. A.

Last Sunday evening I listened to a sermon, the substance of which was as follows: "Think, and have an opinion based on earnest thought, and when you an opinion, tell it and give others the benefit." How many girls, I wonder, obey that command. I think they, or we, all obey the first part, but how many the last? We all think, all have opinions; but how many of us express them? Why do we not? I think I can tell.

In the first place, nobody ever expects a girl to think deeply enough to have an opinion. So, if one does happen to let a sensible word fall, she is gazed at in astonishment or the elders glance at one another knowingly and smile, and nothing more is thought of it. And, knowing that their opinions are neither wanted or cared for the girls have grown to avoid the discussion of sensible topics altogether. If one addresses them in any but a nonsensical way, they will turn it off by some frivolous remark, ashamed to venture an opinion lest it be ridiculed. I know how it goes myself te have some solemn thought laughed to scorn.—HATTIE T. STEAD.

Does "Frank" imagine that a score or more are going to flock West like a lot of black birds, at the mere mention of the numerous noble-minded, well-educated men who are monarchs of all those vast plains, for the mere pleasure of placing these same men under the divine influence of woman? If he does he is not acquainted with the same charactered girls that I am. I happen to live in a community where the young ladies predominate, to a great degree. And for all that "old-maidism" stares them in the face, there is only now and then one who starts out in quest of a husband.

For the poor "cow-boy's" benefit, I hope some more generous-hearted sister "will speak right out in meetin'" and propose some means by which they can become acquainted with the "better-half" of humanity.—HEBE.

Correspondence.

A MODEL HUSBAND.

You ask me to give a description
Of the man I could love and adore,
The man I would gladly call "husband,"
And meekly obey ever more.
I fear such a one ne'er existed;
Such a paragon perfect and pure;
But as in "the cause" I've enlisted,
I'll do my best, who could do more.

In the first place, I'd have me a husband,
(Who wouldn't, dear girls, if they could?)
That would promptly arise in the morning,
Start the fires and fetch water and wood,
Sweep the hearth, set the teakettle boiling,
Dress the children and set them in rows,
Wash and comb them without ever scolding,
Or treading on dear little toes.

My husband must not use tobacco,
Drink beer, rum, or any vile thing;
Must not swear nor use naughty language,
And must always appear neat and clean.
No rumpled up hair or shirt bosoms,
No buttonholes "out at the ends;"
No buttons or buckles be losing,
No patches to make or to mend.

As it were like a fashion-plate walking,
My husband must always appear,
Nor ever be vulgarly talking
Of "last night's carousals and beer."
Oh, no—he must stay at home evenings,
And delightfully wait upon me,
Keep the children from crying, and teasing
Poor mamma, who "tired must be."

He must know how to cook, wash and iron,
Bake bread, and to handle a broom,
Make verses as well as a Byron;
Ah, my husband must be no drone.
No scowling or impatient frowns,
No slamming of doors or of fists,
No jarring or discordant sounds,
But ever a smile and a kiss.

Half angel, half gentleman cook,
A man fit to put in a book
Or a band-box—a dear little tool,
To handle, to love, and to rule!
Ah me! what connubial bliss,
To find such a husband as this!

M. IDA SMITH.

West Halleck, Ill.

TO MAKE A HOME.—To houskeepers I would say if you are a sound scholar you should be the finer housekeeper. Scholarship produces order, judgment and correct taste; also very many admirable housekeepers are not scholars, but would, I think, enjoy their work better if they were. To the girls of 16, I would say, finish your education; there should be some real capital for founding a home, such as good religious principle, true love, health, knowledge of housekeeping, industry and economy. Economy will be demanded of young people who have no fortunes, but in themselves. When you have all these and have arrived at the age of 20, then, to my young lady friends, I say, marry, but you will find clouds with the sunshine, and want with plenty, and sorrow with joy. "For no lot below for one whole day, escapeth care."

Order is one of the nicest dowries a mother can give her daughter, and will always be a source of comfort to herself and family. Hospitality is another charming virtue that is fast fading away.

Don't be in over-haste to be rich. I have sometimes seen the cares and sympathies withdrawn from the children, to the striving for wealth. The home should be made attractive to the children, "a dear nest," that they will be in no haste to leave, but remember with tender feelings of love. Meanness hardens the heart. The child treated illiberally loses love for the parents.

Why deny the children a few toys, that we may add a few more dollars to their fortune? The toys may let in a whole flood of sunshine on the child's life, and may be all that we can ever give it. How do we know that they will live to claim their portion? Deny the little girl her doll and playtime, she soon becomes a sad-faced woman, who never had a childhood.

A great change has come over our American homes in the last few years. Our country homes are being made more attractive. Filled with literature, music and art, parental authority is not being enforced with the iron rod of our forefathers, and we have more filial love and filial affection. And for the children's sake let the reformation go on, until every child shall have in his father's house, be it humble or costly, some help for their entertainment, that they may find joy and happiness in "home, sweet home." Cultivate singing in the family, and art and the good old accomplishment of conversation. Cheerfulness and smiles cost nothing, and their charming influence are universally felt. Let the children have the benefit of them—those little ones who need all the sunshine of the heart we can bestow.

"By the fireside still the light is shining,
The children's arms round the parent twining,
From love so sweet, O who would roam!
Be it ever so homely, home is home."

—A FARMER'S WIFE.

BOYS.—Boys are the most neglected, abused and downtrodden class of humanity in existence. How different is the government and life of a boy, after six years of age, from that of a girl of the same age. The girl must be dressed so nice, primped, petted, and relatives and friends must say something nice to them; while the boy, oh, he is a nuisance, "Clear out, go and play;" then if he is wanted or seen, he is halloed up, "Here you rascal; where did you get so dirty?" "Where did you learn to swear?" How absurd to ask such questions, when they are sent in the midst of both. Is it any wonder when they go everywhere, just so they are the least bother to their parents, or any one, that they learn to smoke and chew tobacco, drink whisky and come to love a saloon crowd? When such habits are formed the worst might be expected, as indolence, vice, theft, drunkenness, disgrace, and then penitentiary, and possibly the gallows. Would the girls be any more refined, mannerly or gentle than the boys if thrown in the temptations that boys are?

It is alarming that the number of parents who warn and educate their boys against the evils which will be their ultimate ruin is so small. The boys are turned out into the midst of the damning influences which extensively exist in country, Village, Town and City, with but little knowledge of the evil habits they may form. Here the pureness of the girls has its good influences on the boys; for in many cases the good influence of home; the love of mother, sister, or some other man's sister, will raise them above the demoralizing and degrading influences that otherwise might have ruined their lives.—YORICK.

OIL PAINTING (No. 5.)—The foreground must be painted with stronger colors, larger brushes and bolder touches. For stalks of grass and weeds a fine pointed brush is used and jerked upward which gives a spirited touch. For flat rocks and stones the lights are sometimes put on with the palette knife, the color being taken on the knife and laid upon the picture in the manner of spreading bread and butter, but a nervous hand would most likely fail in this, the brush is the softest. The foreground shadows should be glazed with rich tints of browns and olives, when the painting is done to your mind by touching upon it here and there, though you must be careful not to do too much and spoil it. You may make the distance, and the sky, if too blue, with white alone, or a grey tint. This gives a misty softness of the whole and brings it to a conclusion.

But I must not forget to give some directions for cleaning up, on which all your comfort in painting depends. Never leave your tools uncleaned until the next day. The paint will dry on the palette and the oil in the brushes and soon spoil them. Take up on the knife all the bits of pure color you have to spare and lay them on a plate. Pour over them as much cold water as will cover them and they will keep several days soft and workable. Scrape off the palette waste color and oil, wipe it with a rag, pour on it some linseed oil in which to clean all the color out of the brushes, wipe them now and then with a rag, dip them in clean oil and let it remain in them. Wipe the dirty oil off of the palette, put a little fresh on and rub it clean and dry. Be careful to keep it and the brushes from the dust. If some days are likely to elapse between your paintings clean the brushes with turpentine and dip them into olive oil, then they will not get stiff or sticky. The turpentine must be all wiped off or it will eat away all of the hair. Wash the tools in soap and water, warm is the best, and dry by rubbing quickly over a rag. Wipe the mouths of the bottles and tubes that they may work properly. I have no more time to spend now and I hope some of you will be interested enough to try this, and wishing you success I thank the editor for the space I have occupied and give it to some one else.—BRIDAL ROSE.

FLOWER-LOVERS.—I have frequently observed that those who gave themselves excessively to the culture of flowers were not apt to learn their sweet lessons of gentleness and love. Our most innocent and delightful pleasures, when taken to an extreme, become vices. I have often noticed in those whose devotion to flowers was excessive a tendency to hardness of heart, instead of gentleness, in their sweet companionship. I have known a lady who could afford to spend hours and days and large sums of money upon her precious flowers, who almost grudged an orphan child the food she ate at her table; another who could tend most assiduously a drooping plant, but who turned with cold, averted look from a harrowing story of neighborhood sufferings—when urged to send food from her abundance to those who would starve, but for help, would say, coldly: "The poorhouse is the place for such people." But, dear readers, do not understand me to discourage the cultivation of flowers, and plenty of them, for they are Heaven's gift, and we are sorry for all that cannot have them; but if their cultivation tends to drag down over-worked women let the green grass grow. It is also Heaven's gift, and let home's chief adornment be bright, happy faces, and let her crowning be her children, grown into strong, healthy men and women.—E. L.

GENTLE MANNERS.—The fact that Mrs. Gen. Grant is strictly careful that her servants treat all callers with due politeness, is being commented upon by the press as though American ladies were devoid of the gentle grace of Christian courtesy. A young lady in a New York street car arose and quietly gave her seat to a gray-headed colored lady, and for months after the kind act was chronicled as if it were a most remarkable circumstance. There is often some thoughtless, proud, overbearing woman to attract unpleasantly the attention of public travelers, but for every one of that class there are a score of kind-hearted ladies whose quick sympathy notes the need of the poor and suffering and who know how to avoid the look, the tone, the air that will give pain to the deformed cripple or the oddly dressed. Because a foolish, ill-bred woman worries the public gaze with her haughty manners is no reason why our journalists should give the impression that American woman aro all selfish and vain. Take our school-girls, shop-girls, ladies of society and leisure, and as a whole they merit justly the reputation of good manners. Their daily rule of conduct is: "Be pitiful, be courteous." As for home politeness, I do not think the sun shines on happier homes than those that grace our Cities, Towns and prairies, and the spirit that pervades every Christian household is that of true kindliness and hospitality. I know ladies who do their own work and answer the door often enough to vex the patience of a saint, and yet they have a pleasant greeting for every acquaintance, and courteously listen to the business of all miscellaneous callers. No women in the world are required to do so much as Amersean women are. Think how many in town and village support themselves, and yet the public will forgive no neglect of social duty or breach of useless etiquet.—EMMA C. STOUT.

SETTING HENS.—As it has come time of year to set hens, I will give my way of managing. I have a separate house, used exclusively for hatching, and build the nests on the ground. Before setting a hen, I pour about a quart of water into the nest and let it soak into the ground; then I put in hay, and afterwards the eggs, sprinkling the nest well with sulphur. I usually have to keep the hen covered up for a day or two. After that I leave her free to get off when she chooses, always keeping plenty of corn and fresh water in the house.

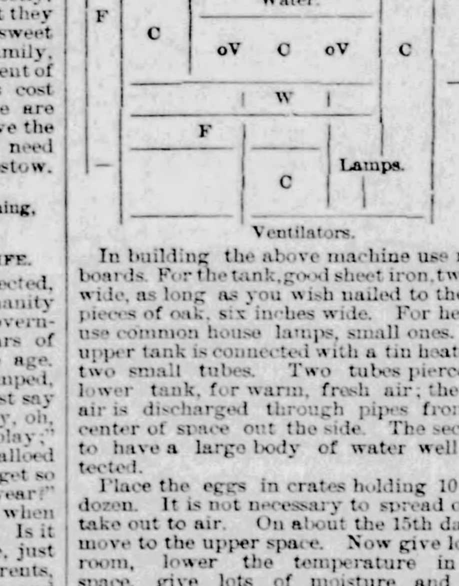
Three days before time of hatching I sprinkle the eggs with warm water, and again the day before hatching. I raise the hen off the nest while sprinkling the eggs, then put her back so that they will not chill.

If we did not follow a plan similar to the one above, here in Colorado, over half the chicks would die in the shell, the climate is so dry. I feed my chicks boiled rice.

Can some one tell me what hens need when they eat their feathers?

Thanks to "F. H. P.," of Eskridge, for her way of washing. I like it so well that I shall not go back to the old way soon.—JENNY R., Rocky, Col.

INCUBATOR.—There appears to be a great inquiry for information in regard to "incubators" on the construction and how to use them; therefore I will enclose a rough plan of one for the benefit of your readers, if you choose to present it to them. In constructing an incubator two things are necessary: first, an even temperature; second, the moisture must be sufficient to prevent drying. It is all very well for manufacturers and others to claim that they have the only practical machine, with patent electric regulator and other great improvements, which they will sell for perhaps $50 or $75; but they are not practical, and easily get out of order.



Ventilators.

In building the above machine use rough boards. For the tank, good sheet iron, two feet wide, as long as you wish nailed to the side pieces of oak, six inches wide. For heating use common house lamps, small ones. The upper tank is connected with a tin heater by two small tubes. Two tubes pierce the lower tank, for warm, fresh air; the foul air is discharged through pipes from the center of space out the side. The secret is to have a large body of water well protected.

Place the eggs in crates holding 10 or 15 dozen. It is not necessary to spread out or take out to air. On about the 15th day remove to the upper space. Now give lots of room, lower the temperature in this space, give lots of moisture and they will hatch; the thermometer should be placed on the eggs. Don't have a glass window. A large machine is best as it contains more material. In filling put in warm water.

A machine six feet long will hold perhaps 600 eggs in lower space; 15 days in upper, six days visit twice per day and fill lamps. In a short time you can run it so that the temperature will not very two degrees. In two days test eggs by placing a cylinder of paper around a lamp and cutting a hole on a level with the flame. Use two or three weeks before putting in eggs. Punch holes in tank for moisture.—D. W. R., Dexter, Jefferson County, N. Y.

HER NEW HOUSE.—As I have just commenced housekeeping in my new house, and as many of the members of the HOUSEHOLD seem interested, like me, in making home attractive with small expense, I will tell you something of my little sitting-room.

The rag carpet is of my own make and coloring, and is striped both ways. I used the Diamond dyes, and would say to "Subscriber" that these dyes color silk and wool beautifully, but most of them are poor for cotton. However, they do well enough for carpet.

For the two windows I have green shades on spring rollers and then I have double curtains that I made of the poorest quality of bleached cotton and trimmed on the inside edges and across the bottom with substantial lace three inches wide. This lace cost me five cents a yard. The curtains reach the floor, are drawn back with white tape and look very pretty over the green shades.

My "easy chair" is a black wooden rocking chair, three years old. I have just made cushions for it of bright red oil calico covered with birds and flowers, and knotted with bright blue yarn. On the back is a crocheted tidy of white cotton, popcorn style. Before my sofa is a circular mat that I made of rags with a large wooden crotchet hook. The center is black, then several rounds of red, then of black and white, then green, then a scalloped border of black. On the black center is a boquet of flowers crotcheted with bright-colored yarn of different kinds.

If "Maud Estella," of Gaylord, Kan., will send postage I will send samples of crotchet work for tidies, and I think she can understand these better than any description.

Can any of the members furnish the old song of "Lorena," words and music?—MRS. HENRY LONGMAN, Logan, Ia.

WASHING AND COOKING.—The lady from Kansas who wrote about washing clothes without first rubbing them in water has my thanks. I followed her directions and, as she said, was astonished at the result. We have soft, clear Spring water here and live on sandy land, and of course our clothes would wash that way if any would. I shall try it again this week. I usually use cold water soap, as there is nothing like it within the range of my experience. It is manufactured in Milwaukee, Wis. This soap will do under favorable circumstances all that is claimed for it. I have seen washings done in cold water that were white as snow itself almost, but have never seen dirty, streaked clothes handled in that way. For fine underwear and children's clothing, it does very well. It might not do as well if one had half a dozen farm hands to wash for.

Has any of the HOUSEHOLD tried the plan of salting down green corn? I did, and its as nice to-day as it was last August. I cut it from the cob after having steamed it to keep the milk from running; laid it down in stone jars, a layer of salt, then one of corn, till full; put salt over the top and tied clothes over and set in a cool place.

This Spring when I want to use, soak out the salt and add a bit of sugar to the milk I boil it in, season with butter and pepper, and you cannot tell it from corn just cut from the cob. I found the recipe in an old BLADE. Don't spare the salt: you can soak it out and it keeps it like fresh corn. I wish someone would tell me how to cook rice—what to cook it in first. I dread to cook it because it has to be watched so constantly, and then the dishes to wash are so hard to get clean.—MRS. S. D. SNOW, Muskegon, Mich.

SPRING DOINGS.—Spring has come. Within the last week the grass has sprung up, the trees are beginning to put on their garb of green, and the violets and other wild flowers are in bloom.

Now is the time for that terrible plague, housecleaning—when the man of the house grumbles because he has to take his meals down town. Now is the time "ye small boy" gets his fishing tackle in readiness for next Sunday and the good little boy attends Sunday-school picnics. Now is the time preparations are being made all over the land for graduation day. Oh! that reminds me—isn't it awful? Now, when girls graduate they have to fuss and worry about what sort of a dress they will have, how they will have it made, what kind of gloves and fan they will get, how much lace and ribbon it will take. Yes, it is expected of girls. Whereas, a young gentleman graduate—well, all he has to do about dress is to step into a tailor's store the day before Commencement and pick out a suit. Girls lets establish a reform in dress.

"Erema" has said some good things in her etter of April 12th. "Bridal Rose" is giving us some splendid articles on oil painting, but doesn't she need a few quotation marks? I think boiled linseed oil is better than meglip. I do not use turpentine at all for it ruins the brushes. I should like very much to correspond with some one who is proficient in this art, for I am much interested in it.—GEM, Box 274, Glenwood, Ia.

COMING SPRING.

As Spring draws near, with buds and leaves and flowers,
With sunny days, and balmy April showers,
With blue bird's note, and robin's matin lay,
Singing so blithe the merry hours away,
The busy housewife, cheered by happy thought
Of coming Spring, with budding blessings fraught,
Wrestles anew with homely pots and pans,
Busy the while with coming Spring time plans,
Of hours in sunshine, days in beauty passed,
Bright, fleeting moments, all too fair to last—
Moments that lighten earthly care and woe,
And make our lives worth living here below.
The very thought brings back the wreath of Spring,
The freedom wild which woods and blossoms bring;
The cooling breeze which woos the ruddy glow,
The rippling brook, the river's peaceful flow.
Impatient hearts await thy coming, Spring;
Away, dull Winter! too long dost thou cling,
With chilly robes of frost and ice and snow,
Kindly we welcomed thee—glad will have thee go.

MRS. M. IDA SMITH, West Halleck, Ill.

Inquiries.

Can anyone inform me through the HOUSEHOLD what is the best material for fastening shells on wood? Don't say glue, for I have tried that and it bursts up and peels off. Will varnish do? Also, how shall I make my window curtains, and what kind of material, white or colored?—RETTA.

Please tell me where to obtain a book which explains the terms used for crocheting and knitting, and also has patterns in. If anyone desires, I will send directions to the HOUSEHOLD for coloring woolen or cotton goods. I have different colors.—LIB.

Can any one tell me what would be right to say when you ask a blessing? I don't ask just for the sake of asking, but for information.—TAYLOR.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD readers please send a good recipe for coloring red or scarlet on cotton for carpet, a color that air and sunlight will not fade? What kind of warp is best to use? How thick should it be in the sley? When striped in the wash how wide should the stripes be, and what colors should be used? Will that for sale already colored, fade? Please answer as soon as convenient, and oblige, not only me, but no doubt many others who intend making carpet this Spring.—JUSTICE.

I wish some reader of the BLADE would be so kind as to answer this question: My chickens die off, one occasionally, and have never had only two sick at one time, the first ones in October. They get very poor and weak, seem to be stiff in the legs, a queer sound in the throat and the wings of some drooping to the ground. They seem to be craving after food, and if well taken care of will linger a long time. Is there a remedy, and what is the disease?

Will some friend give me directions for feather-edge insertion?—BLUE VIOLET.

Can any of the sisters give a sure recipe for packing eggs for shipping in Winter? Also, some one who has an incubator, give directions for making a good one, homemade?—Box 13, Marengo, O.

I also would like to know of the climate of Southern Dakota, and if it is especially good for weak lungs; if corn and fruits are raised to any extent, or with profit, and if the soil is productive, and how far from town must one go to take up a homestead?—L. E. COOK, Lawton's Station, Erie Co., New York.

Will any readers of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me how to prepare flowers and grasses, so they will retain their natural colors for Winter bouquets?—LIBBIE.

Will some kind sister tell me through the HOUSEHOLD a remedy for dropsy?—VINCENT.

What can I do with my old gilt frames to reproduce them and make them as nice as new again? I know there is something that will do it, and wish to know what that is.

Would like to hear from "Bridal Rose" concerning the method of painting in oil. Would like to hear how to make wax fruit and flowers.

Would like to read more stories, such as "Throne and Scaffold," which contained so much true history of Henry VIII. My sister saw the block and ax which beheaded Katherine Howard, that are still preserved in the Tower of London. Give us more historic romances.—MRS. C. H. TODD.

Please publish the address of the Nonatuck Silk Company, in the HOUSEHOLD.—A READER.

Nonatuck Silk Co., Florence, Mass.

"Bridal Rose," I hope you will be so kind as to write all about oil painting. It is a subject I am much interested in, and the questions I ask I know will be of interest to others as well as myself: 1. Can one learn to paint without knowing how to draw? 2. Can the canvass be stamped and then painted?—MISS B.

I would be pleased if some little girl who makes feather flowers would tell me what preparation to use to clean the white feathers. I wish to make a white wreath, like one I have seen.

I would like to know if any one can make acorns out of leather, as I have some pretty oak leaf patterns.

Would some one tell me the kind and what number thread to use to knit lace for a gingham dress for a little girl?—MRS. SHRIVE, Baraboo, Sauk Co., Wis.

Can any reader of the BLADE tell me all about the dairy business? Where would one pay the best, in Southern Illinois, or the southwestern part of Wyoming Territory? What is the best feed for cows when they are milking? Let us hear from some one on this subject.—NOVELTY, Sparta, Ill. P. O. Box 128.

Will some one please tell me how to treat a hyacinth after it has blossomed, to get the little bulbs for blooming next year?

Can any one give a plan to reduce the flesh where one has become so fleshy as to be uncomfortable? I have read that those men who are in training for "prize-fighting" have a system to reduce the weight. Where can one find out the "how" it is done?—SUBSCRIBER.

I have quite a number of reliable recipes for making vinegar, etc. Also can give HOUSEHOLD readers some useful hints on care of chickens, if wanted.

Would like some one to tell the price of railroad land in Kansas and Missouri, or Iowa.—LUCE ORWA.

The HOUSEHOLD will be glad of hints on care of chickens.—ED.

Can any of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what will take the scum off a horse's eye. We have a four-year-old colt that has an eye with a film over it.—L. E. WATERS, Dayton P. O., Webster Co., Iowa.

I was just reading the letter written by "Bridal Rose" about painting, and should like to know if any one could learn to paint without an instructor. I should like to hear more from her upon this subject. Where is our friend "Hebe?" Please come again.

Would some kind sister please give directions for crocheting tidies?—CECILE RUBY.

If some one having a short, easy and graceful set of gymnastics, suitable to practice in school, would send them, either direct to me or to the BLADE for publication, I would be greatly obliged.

In reply to the many requests for autograph verses, I send a few:

"We reap what we sow, O! wonderful truth.
A truth hard to learn in the days of our youth;
But it shines out at last like the hand on the wall,
And the world has its "debit" and "credit" for all."

"If I were a poet I would write something nice,
But as I am not, just take my advice: *Don't flirt.*"

—"MIGNONETTE," Lock Box 31, Sodus, Wayne Co., N. Y.

Will some kind reader please tell me through the HOUSEHOLD, a cure for quinsy? I am suffering with it now, and have been, occasionally, for years. My oldest daughter is troubled with it, too. Anything to cure or prevent it would be thankfully received.—VINCENT.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Mary" will slice onions in water and saturate her head well every day for several days it will turn her hair back to its natural color.—E. L.

I will say to "Mattie" in HOUSEHOLD, that scaly legs in fowls may be cured by rubbing them with lamp oil.—BELL.

For "Francis." Take 1 pt. of glycerine and put into it the juice of one large lemon. Apply this to the face at night and it will remove the freckles. Give it a trial and report—MARETTE.

"Mrs. K. S.," Frankford, Mich., wants to know where parrots are kept for sale and the price of the birds. They are for sale in the bird stores. They can be bought in the Eastern market for from $12 to $15; West, $20 to $25; common green, $5. The latter are of little account as talkers. One of the best talkers of the tribe is the African grey, the next is the yellow-headed parrot. This bird is a native of the valley of the Amazon. I have had both. I sold the Amazon and kept the grey, one is enough. The grey can whistle three tunes, laugh, dance and is a good talker.—BUCKEYE.

"Clara," I tried your recipe for ginger cookies. I did not have the best New Orleans molasses as your recipe said, so you may know I did not have very good success with them. I will get some of the molasses and try them again. I have some very good recipes for ginger cookies, snaps and bread, which any one can have if they should like to try them.—MARGARET P.

Allow me space in which to answer "Touchmenot's" inquiry in the BLADE of March 15. Get a net like those worn by ladies long ago, with which to fix your hair. You can fix your hair up nicely with one of those. You will need a round comb to fasten it to. Nets are fashionable here.—LEOLORA PETERS.

Tell "Josy" to boil her hair in strong tea, into which has been thrown a handful of rusty nails, until it is the desired shade. If this is not explicit, drop me a postal.—S. M. FRAZIER, Freeland, O.

Please say to "Annette" I would like very much to have the directions for her knitted bed-spread.—L. A. B.

"Treetoad," the Russian mulberry can be got at any large nursery—GRANGE.

If "Libbie" will soak her buff chambery in buttermilk I think it will bleach it white. It will bleach some kinds of buff.—MRS. E. J. S.

"Josy," if you will procure a piece of very dark brown cambric and wrap around the hair and boil one hour you will get the right effect. I would like to have some one tell me where I can procure the "Wild Cucumber," which is spoken of so often in the HOUSEHOLD from the Western States. We do not find it in our Eastern catalogs.—AUNT EMMA.

Recipes.

Crackers.—Butter, one cup; salt, 1 teaspoonful; flour, 2 qts. Rub thoroly together with the hand and wet up with cold water; beat well, and beat in flour enough to make quite brittle and hard, then pinch off pieces and roll out each cracker by itself, if you wish them to resemble baker's crackers.—MOCKING BIRD.

Soft Gingerbread.—Perfectly splendid—One cupful best New Orleans molasses, ½ cupful sugar, ⅜ cupful melted butter, ⅔ cupful boiling water, with 1 teaspoonful soda dissolved in it, 1 tablespoonful ginger, 1 egg and 2⅔ cupfuls flour. Bake slow. Try this and report experience.—FLOY, Napoleon, Mich.

Scalloped Onions.—Thoroly parboil six large, firm onions until tender, then drain and separate them; put a layer of rolled crakers in a pudding-dish, then a layer of onions, alternately, till the dish is full, adding plenty of butter, salt and pepper to taste, on each layer; moisten well with milk and bake till nicely browned. Serve hot.—NIRA JAMISON.

Snowball Cake.—1 cup of sugar, ½ cup butter, ½ cup sweet milk, 2 cups flour, whites of 3 eggs, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar sifted with the flour. Beat butter and sugar thoroly together, add whites of eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, then add milk, soda, and two cups of flour.

Coffee Cake.—1 cup of coffee, prepared as for the table, 1 cup of molasses, ½ cup butter, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful soda, spice and fruit to suit the taste, 3 cups flour.

Spice Cake.—One lb of flour, 1 lb of sugar, ½ lb of butter, 4 eggs, 1 cupful of cream, 1 teaspoonful of soda, the same of cloves, cinnamon, allspice, 1 nutmeg, 1 glassful of wine or brandy.

The above recipes have been tried and found to be excellent.—LADY OF THE LAKE, Lynn, Dak.

Everlasting Fruit Cake.—For "Little Bridget:" Two cupfuls of brown sugar, 1 cupful of butter, 3 eggs, 1 cupful of water, 2 cupfuls of chopped raisins, 1 teaspoonful of soda in water, 1 nutmeg, 1 tablespoonful of cinnamon and cloves each.

I also have a good recipe for Roll Jelly Cake if any one wishes it.—MARETTA.

Cure for Chronic Diarrhœa.—For "Web."—One tablespoonful of corn starch, one tablespoonful of loaf sugar, one tablespoonful of French brandy, 30 drops of laudanum and water enough to form a liquid. This cured my father after years of suffering.—A FRIEND.

A Good Hair Oil.—When pigs feet are boiled there is a lard that raises on top of the water; take that off, put it in a skillet, and set it on a stove for the water to fry out. Then put in allspice and let it fry awhile, then strain through a cloth and put in bottles. Before putting in bottles have some bergamot, and put it in the bottom of the bottles, and then pour in the warm, strained grease, and let it get cold, and you will have as good hair oil as you might wish for. Be careful not to get in too much bergamot. The bergamot can be got at any drug store.—GRETTA.

For Salt Rheum.—To "B. D. Landon:" 1 teaspoonful of muriatic acid in 3 tablespoonfuls of soft water. Apply night and morning with a feather. This is a sure cure, for I have used it myself.

For Neuralgia.—A sure cure. To "L. E. B.:" Oil of peppermint, as an external application, will allay the neuralgic pain so complained of. We have often used it with great relief to the patient. We think that the value of this remedy in relieving neuralgic pain deserves to be better known.—LARGE BUDD.

Our Young Folks

ON THE SHELF.

BY MARY D. BRINE.

Lost! a dear old woman of long ago,
(When mothers and fathers were babies, you know,)
She was always on hand with the children then,
Telling them stories again and again.
She helped the mammas, and sang rhymes without measure,
And for wee fretful babies was always a treasure.
Oh, where has she gone to! does anyone know,
The little old woman of—long ago?

Her dress was peculiar; she wore a mob cap,
And her little high boot-heels went tipity-tap;
And she rode a big goose when she sailed thro' the air,
And she liked with the children her good times to share.
Oh, the babies they loved her in auld lang syne,
And the booksellers thought her "remarkably fine."
And never a nurse half so merry as she,
Oh, where can that dear old woman be?

(REPLY.)

Who's asking for "Mother Goose," I wonder?
Who cares a penny where I may be?
In this new age my style's gone under,
No baby now-days cares for me.
I'm only "Mother Goose," old-fashioned,
Laid on the shelf, the style no more,
For where I used to shine in splendor,
Kate Greenaway now has the floor.

—*Good Cheer.*

A DEBT OF YEARS.

BY KATHARINE B. M'DOWELL.

CHAPTER I.

"Well, old fellow, I shouldn't object to being in your boots," was the way Will Mortimer announced himself as he entered the room where his chum Paul Channing was studying. "You're in luck."

"If I'm no more in luck than I am in boots," returned Paul, with a laugh, as he glanced at his slippers, "I don't believe the news will turn my head. A fortune left me, of course."

"Not exactly, but possibly the beginning of one. One of the Senior societies has offered a prize of a hundred dollars for the best design for their invitations."

"I don't know how I'm particularly interested in that," said Paul.

"You certainly are."

"Why?"

"Because you're going to try for it, and going to win it," said Mortimer, coolly.

"Don't talk nonsense," said Paul.

"I'm not," returned the other. "Didn't you design the program for the theatricals last Winter? 'Twas said you did."

"I had something to do with it," admitted Paul, "but Capt. Eckels worked up the thing. It would never have appeared otherwise."

"Well, what's to prevent your designing now, and his contributing the fine work?" suggested Will.

"His being at present in the Bahamas makes it a little awkward," laughed Paul.

"Come to think, I believe it's open only to the college fellows," corrected Mortimer, "but even so, if the design is good, the engraver, I think, could do the fine work. You'll try anyway, Channing? Get your name up, you know."

"Which society is it?" questioned Paul.

"Something sensible from you at last!" exclaimed Mortimer, as he answered him, and went on to urge, "You've six weeks before you, and even if you shouldn't come in first, you might second or third, and like enough your design would be exhibited, and in that way you'd get your name up."

"This getting one's name up will be your hobby yet, Mortimer," laughed Paul.

"I left some of the fellows copying the notice," said Will, "to slip under Doane's door, with a note bidding him to go to work, as we wanted the honor in the Freshman Class; and when some one suggested your name, they said, 'All the better; we'll spur him on too.'"

"No harm in trying," thought Paul, as he read the notice that evening, "though I'm about sure Horton or Weaver will get it; still, as Will says, there is the one chance. 'Decision to be made May 15.' Why, mother's birthday! If it isn't! Imagine sending her a check for a hundred dollars! Think of Ethel—she'd go wild. But, pshaw, here I am building castles equal to the little sister herself. But I'm resolved to try for it," he repeated, "and to go to work to-morrow."

He was as good as his word, so far as going to the society rooms to look over invitations of past years and get a general idea of what was required was concerned; but it did not advance his work to any great degree, for no sooner did he begin to outline a design than those he had examined rose before him, until he almost came to the conclusion that everything had been used.

It was not until a fortnight after that he exclaimed suddenly, "Something that will do at least!" and got out his crayons. "Now I wonder if I'll go to the rooms to-morrow and find that I've seen this?" as he gave a few delicate strokes, and then held off the paper. "Not a bad idea," he added, as he went on. "Why didn't I think of it before?"

That beginning led to his setting aside a daily half-hour or more, and as the work grew under his hand his interest so deepened that it was not even lessened when he heard that the prize was being competed for by students from every class.

"Now if I could only think of a novel way to introduce the society motto," mused Paul, one morning, as he took down the sketch from the topmost shelf of his closet and looked thoughtfully at it. "I'm determined not to have a scroll, nor anything that has been used."

An idea struck him not an hour afterward, and as soon as the recitation was finished he hurried to his room with the intention of making a few strokes, for fear the afternoon might find the suggestion less clear in his mind.

He clambored up the shelves and reached for the sketch.

It was gone!

"Why, I couldn't have put it anywhere else, could I?" Paul exclaimed, calling to mind that he had once or twice thrust it in the table drawer when some of the boys had entered rather hastily.

"No," as he pulled the drawer out, "I remember perfectly putting it up there. Let me look again."

He did, searching through the papers, until there was no doubt left in his mind that the sketch was gone.

Paul stood amazed.

"Stolen!" he cried, his face pale with anger. "But was here an hour ago," he went on, excitedly, "so I may get track of it—if it isn't destroyed." The mere thought seemed to unman him.

He sank into a chair, and tried to think the matter over calmly.

"No one has ever seen me put the sketch there, except Will. Could he, I wonder," and a light broke over his face—"could he have taken a look at it before he went home, thinking that perhaps the telegram he got summoned him there for more than a day, and that he might not have another chance? I believe he has," he concluded, "and that in some of his absent-mindedness he has locked it up, or even put it in his satchel. That's more like him yet! I'll probably have a note to-night explaining it all. How little the old fellow dreamed what would come of it! Here I've missed nearly a whole recitation!"

CHAPTER II.

"But I wish I knew where Mortimer had put that design," Paul said to himself, later in the day, as he pulled out the drawers of a desk absently. "This is my regular time for working, and I miss it; besides, that motto is just going to work in beautifully."

He looked about the room for some time in an aimless sort of way; then, scarce knowing what he did, mounted a chair which brought his head on a level with the top shelf of the closet.

"Well!" he exclaimed, a moment later, in a tone where surprise, pleasure and inquiry were blended, as he waved the lost design in the air, "Will is back!"

He looked about the room for other signs of Mortimer's arrival, while a cloud gathered on his face as he noticed there were none, and that the room was exactly as he had left it a few hours before.

"Except"—and he spoke aloud in his earnestness—"this design was not here. Of that I am positive. Now what's the meaning of this? Halloo!" another exclamation as he was closing the closet door, "what's this?"

He turned something over and over in his fingers while a strange expression flitted across his face.

"If here isn't a clew!"

He examined it closely. A horn button indistinctly plaided, such as were fashionable at the time.

"And not Will's either," Paul declared a moment after, "or I greatly mistake. So it seems I've two fellows to look up," and he smiled grimly. "I only hope I'll light on Mortimer first. He's just fond enough of detective stories to enjoy all this."

"The plot is decidedly thickening," he added, as he went toward the college buildings, wondering what course to take in the event of further developments. There was one nearer at hand than he imagined.

A squad of *Eighty-fours* were coming toward him, to whom he called:

"Any one seen Mort?"

"No," was the answer as he joined them.

"Gone home, hasn't he?" ventured some one casually.

But Paul did not hear. He had started back, stifling the cry that rose to his lips as his eyes fell upon Philip Doane in a passing squad.

The buttons Philip wore corresponded to the one Paul had found, and there was one missing from his coat.

An hour later Paul sealed a note to Philip Doane which read:

"I would return the button from your coat did I not conclude that you left it in exchange for the use of my design. Bear in mind that I don't accept it as such, but retain it as evidence should any question arise regarding our claims to the Senior prize."

"There," said he, reading it over, "I call that the fair thing. I show him I don't mean to expose him unless he defrauds me. I guess that'll settle him. I'll get it off before Will comes. I've thought better of telling him anything about it."

As he turned to ring a bell summoning Dan, the general errand-runner of the floor, he caught sight of a letter that had been slipped under the door.

"From mother," he exclaimed, tearing it open. Finding the letter a long one he pulled down the shades, lit the gas, and threw himself into an easy-chair as if the more thoroughly to enjoy it, forgetful for the moment of what the last few hours had revealed.

He read the first page with evident enjoyment, and laughed aloud over something that Ethel had said. But as he went on his brow clouded. Before he had finished the second sheet, he tossed them on the table impatiently.

"What was it?" he asked, half aloud. "Do all in my power for Philip Doane? No; that wasn't it."

He sat down again and took the letter, his eye finding these words:

"I came across an old school friend the week that Ethel and I were away. Can you guess? None other than the dear one I have so often talked of and wondered over—Margaret Grenville. I will tell you some time how strangely our meeting came about. She is now Mrs. Clayton Doane, and has a son in your class—Philip. Do you know him? His mother's has been a sad life, but I pray with her that she may find in her son the comfort she hopes. She is anxious about Philip. He has been thrown in the past with those whose influence has been bad, and she fears his associates at college are not the ones she would choose. If you do not know him, seek him out, and do him all the good you can.

"Remember what Margaret Grenville did for me. How I owe every bright spot in my childhood through God to her. Help him if in your power to be worthy such a mother that he may give her the pleasure that seems reserved for him only to give. I need not suggest ways to you, my dear boy, who probably know far better than I how to repay in part that debt of many years ago."

Paul leaned his head upon his hand while

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the letter fell to the floor. He sat there so long, so quiet, that no one would have dreamed of the battle within. After a time he lowered the gas, but still sat there. When he did leave his seat long afterward, it was to take the note addressed to Philip Doane and hold it in the flame of gas until it had burned entirely away. He then slipped his design into an envelope, and sat down to think a moment before he wrote:

"MY DEAR PHILIP:—I had intended trying for the Senior's prize, but this evening decides me to give it up. I understand you mean to compete. Will this attempt of mine be of any use to you? If so, accept it with wishes for your success.

"PAUL CHANNING."

Again he sealed an envelope, and this time rang the bell so sharply that Dan was almost immediately at the door.

"Take it at once. Philip Doane. No answer," he said, quietly; then, as the door closed, he threw himself on the bed and half sobbed, half moaned.

"Oh, mother, you can never know, nor Ethel, how hard it was! Only God who helped me, ever can."

The few remaining days before the 15th of May passed quickly. Philip Doane had acknowledged Paul's design in a card on which he had hastily penciled, "With many thanks."

The boys met the following day, and Philip began, "It was awfully kind of you, Channing—"

But Paul interrupted him with, "I only hope it will be of some good to you," in a tone which said, "Don't let's talk about it."

"Well, I should rather think so," returned Doane. My only wonder is that you didn't finish it up yourself. It strikes me as admirable. All done but the motto, wasn't it?" he ventured, cunningly.

"Yes," said Paul, exhibiting interest in spite of himself, "and I was going to introduce that at the left." He took a pencil from his pocket, and made a few lines in his note-book, with Philip intent on every stroke.

"It seems to me that's the place for it?" he said, half questioningly.

"Decidedly," said Philip, and there they left the subject.

"When does Mortimer come back?" inquired Philip.

"Not for a week yet," returned the other. "I'm quite lonely, too." He paused a moment before he added, "Come in, Doane, and see me when you can."

CHAPTER III.

The evening of the 15th was come. Paul was lighting up his room in honor of the return of Mortimer, when he heard a great shouting in the hall.

"What noise is that?" he wondered, going toward the door and opening it. "What are the fellows shouting?" as he listened intently.

The found came nearer and nearer. A moment later and Will Mortimer bounded into the room.

"They're coming!" he cried, excitedly, "right here; but let me congratulate you first," and he made one of his well-known rushes for Channing. "Don't look so innocent, old boy. It's yours as sure as I'm alive!" and he wrung Paul's hand, and called, in answer to voices in the hall.

"*Mine*—what?" stammered Paul, trembling with excitement as he heard "C-h-a-n-n-i-n-g" shouted outside his door, followed by a cheer that seemed to shake the room.

"The prize!" screamed Mortimer in his ear, as the fellows rushed in and caught Paul in their arms, exclaiming at the top of their voices:

"Three cheers for Channing!"

Paul essayed to speak, but his voice was drowned.

"Hear! hear!" cried some one, at which the uproar partially subsided, until Channing's name, given and responded to somewhere out-of-doors, found a ready and deafening echo in the room.

"A mistake. I did not compete," Paul managed to make heard.

"Good fortune has turned his head!" shouted Will, at which the din commenced again, while he and Philip locked themselves with two others, and in an instant Paul was carried out of his room, through the halls, in one building and out of another, the air still ringing with cheers.

"Mortimer, said Paul, "I tell you this is all a mistake."

"No, it is not," said a voice at the other side.

"Doane! You—!" began Paul.

But he got no answer, save from the chorus of voices.

It was far into the night, when quiet had succeeded the noisy enthusiasm of the evening, that Philip Doane tapped at Channing's door.

"What's that for?" asked Paul, fancying it to be Mortimer. Then as there was no answer he turned his head, and on seeing Philip sprang to his feet.

"The very one I was thinking of," he cried, putting out his hand. "Oh, Doane, what can I say?"

"Nothing yet," returned Philip. "Nothing until I tell you something. Perhaps then you will not care to offer me your hand."

"But I already know what you would say, Doane," said Paul, earnestly.

"You do not know that our keys are alike; that I once came into this room, and made use of your design."

"I do—I do," repeated Paul.

Philip drew back. "And knowing that you wrote me as you did?" he cried. "Why did you not despise me as I despised myself even before your note came? Oh, Channing, I can never explain what led me on. I tried to think I wanted the prize more to please mother than the boys, but"—his voice had sunk to almost a whisper—"had I won, I could never have told her, knowing that I had gained by theft. Channing, I thank God you wrote me what you did, and that this way was given me to show I am not all you must have thought me."

"Philip," said Paul, "let me tell you how years ago your mother was the only friend mine had. I thought in this way to pay the debt. But now that you have made me win the prize," he added, with a faint smile, "the debt is heavier still. And your mother?" he questioned, in a low tone. "I thought it would make her happy."

"For mother to know," said Philip, forcing back the tears, "that I have broken away from the others; that I resolve to give up the past, to begin anew, will be more to her than any college triumph; and for her to know too, that I have a hope of gaining your friendship—"

"A hope! When it is yours already!" said Paul, in a voice he tried to control as their hands met.—*Harper's Young People.*

CRYING FOR AID.

Loss of Appetite, Headache, Depression, Indigestion and Constipation, Biliousness, a Sallow Face, Dull Eyes, and a Blotched Skin, are among the symptoms which indicate that the Liver is crying for aid.

Ayer's Pills

will stimulate the Liver to proper action, and correct all these troubles. One or more of these Pills should be taken daily, until health is fully established. Thousands testify to their great merit.

No family can afford to be without AYER'S PILLS.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

How the Failures Come.

Of all the causes of failure in sheep raising none or all put together equal the lack of proper care and attention. Too much stress, perhaps, has been given to breeds and varieties. All sheep well cared for pay. No poorly cared for sheep pay, no matter of what breed. Often there is reported to us some new disease that no one ever heard of before, that decimates somebody's flock, and no remedy can be found. It is true, sheep must die, but they need not perish to the extent they do if well managed. Flocks should be kept young, so there shall not come a hard year every once in a while, when old sheep will die off in numbers, to dishearten and disgust their owner, and of still more importance is the keeping the health of the flocks in tip-top condition. Usually a fat sheep is considered a healthy sheep. But there are ailments that come to fat sheep as well as thin ones. We believe in keeping a sheep fat, but prefer a bright, lively, vigorous condition, to any other. A sheep may be thin in flesh and be perfectly healthy. Yet such a one will not be so profitable as if in good flesh or even fat. The fleece will be dry, and consequently light, and of a weakness and inelasticity of fibre that lessens its value for the manufacturer. The same sheep fat would shear from one-third to one-half more pounds, and the wool would be of more market value per pound. A thin ewe might be a more attentive mother, but her milk would neither be so plenty nor of such rich quality to push her lambs vigorously forward into a good, healthy, well developed sheep. Much can be told of the health of a sheep by looking at it. The appearances, though, do not tell the condition, even to a practical eye. A sheep may appear round, smooth, and even fat, that, when caught, will be found to be a mere shadow, light as a cord, deal poor. Again, a thinnish looking sheep when caught, may be found solid and heavy—fat inside and healthy. No rules can be given for the care of sheep that will apply to every locality or manner of handling. The conditions vary so much between different men's feed, water, pasturage and fitness for managing a flock. I know men who watch their hogs eat corn, and they believe the eye of the master helps to fatten the hog. The real truth is, the man who watches his hogs eat learns their whims and appetites and suits his care to both. So of a sheep. Some are dainty and fastidious and require more time to eat and different feed from the main flock, and should be put into a flock by themselves or better be fed separately; once in a while there will be found in a flock one or more that are perfect hogs to eat. One of these will occupy more room at the trough or rack than three sheep need, and is a perfect tyrant, butting and pounding its way at all times. Such are good sheep, but are not fit to be among ordinary sheep. Every flock needs culling every year to a line of profit; all delicate sheep and those that fail repeatedly to raise lambs from any cause—particularly lack of milk, as no one wants mothers who are by inheritance poor sucklers—and all badly crossed, poorly fleeced sheep, should be fatted and sold to the butcher. Keep nothing that does not pay its way, not even a pet. Pets are nuisances and not to be tolerated at all. A well bred, well selected, healthy flock of sheep, with good water where they can get it every hour they need it, with plenty of feed in variety, will be the paying flock always. Such a flock will be the pride of their owner and the standard flock of the neighborhood. All these conditions belong not so much to the breed as to the care and handling given them. Such a flock will hardly have queer diseases or mysterious ailments; such a flock-master is looked upon as having some secrets in his care that makes him the best sheep-man of the region. The man who succeeds is a good handler. The man who fails is a poor sheep-man.—*R. M. Bell, in Farm and Fireside.*

Fertilize with Brains.

"Shocking!" "Impossible!" mentally we hear the reader exclaim as his eye catches the above caption. But that's it exactly. Fertilize your fields with brains. We mean just that and nothing else. Brains are the most powerful fertilizers that were ever yet applied to the soil. But it is not urged upon farmers to shoulder their shotguns, sharpen their butcher knives, axes, tomahawks, etc., and sally forth to slaughter every living creature with brains in its head, scoop them out, and scatter them broadcast over their fields. That is not the proper way to apply brains to produce large crops. Every farmer has enough brains in his own cranium (or ought to have) to supply his needs, and these he must use unsparingly. The proper way to use them is to think—think long and vigorously. He may read all the books and papers as they come from the press, but if he does not think, his reading has been of little profit to him. He must study his surroundings. The course proper for his neighbor not more than a mile distant, may not be suitable for him. In fact the contiguous fields upon the same farm may require very different treatment to produce the best results. Hence the farmer must be a very close observer, studious and apt to trace cause from effect. These faculties he can cultivate and enlarge himself, with the aid of the agricultural literature which he can easily have at his command. It is not contended that it is necessary for farmers to understand the chemistry of the soil, of seeds and of growing plants to a degree which requires many delicate instruments and an extensive laboratory. This would be asking too much; but he can, by close attention, familiarize himself with the general habits and natural inclinations of the plants which he nurses from infancy to maturity, season after season, and the general characteristics of the soil in which he plows and hoes. It does not require much scientific learning to understand this, but when that self-taught learning is once acquired it will be invaluable.

To thoroughly understand the affinity of vegetations and soils is the key to profitable husbandry—it is manuring with brains.

A live, wide-awake farmer must be a reading and thinking man. It is thus in all business and professions. The reading must be digested. Truth must be eliminated from error; the practical from the impracticable, and the results applied in a methodical, intelligent way. He must connect the past with the probable future; he must have well-matured plans before the time comes for action; work systematically, energetically, and practice judicious economy of his time and means. He must feed his land, and to give it the right kind of food, he must know in what elements it is too poor to grow the kind of crops he intends. He must use his brains in every move he makes, and his well-filled granaries and thrifty stock will proclaim that his land has liberally responded to his application of rich fertilizers.—*American Farmer.*

Handling Bees.

After we have procured our stock of bees, it is essential to know how to handle them, be they Italian, black or hybrid. To the practical hand it is no task to open a hive and "go through" it, as bee-men say. But to the novice it looks like a great undertaking to open a hive with its thousands of stingers that seem each and every one ready to pass out and plant themselves where they will do the most good. Now, the secret is this: Bees when filled with honey are not inclined to sting unless they are squeezed. To cause them to fill themselves with honey, it is only necessary to frighten them and they will rush to save their most valuable property. Closing the entrance and rapping upon the side of the hive a few minutes, or blowing smoke into the entrance or down among them from the top, will make them load up and be docile. But the actions of the person have much to do with it also; it almost seems as though bees know a person who is afraid of them. In going to a hive and opening it make slow, deliberate motions, and keep your hands away from your face, unless put there slowly. I have known many persons to be stung by quickly throwing their hands up to their face when an angry bee came around, the bee taking it as a challenge to fight. First, get a good bellows-smoker to begin with, fire it up with dry, rotten wood; approach the hive from the side to be out of the way of the flying bees, and give one or two strong puffs at the entrance. Wait a minute or two for this to have effect, then move the cap with as little jar as possible, remove the quilt or honey board as carefully, blowing a little smoke as you do so, and give the bees a little time to fill themselves with honey. The little fellows will be seen with their heads stuck in the cells lapping away for dear life.

Now, make slow motions, pry the frames over with as little jar as can be, and while looking at the combs, keep the breath from striking the bees too much, or you will think you have been struck with a hot poker. Patience and practice will soon give the novice confidence. But do not abuse your power and smoke the poor bees out of the hives, as I have seen some do; usually three or four puffs from the smoker are enough.—*W. M. Kellogg, in Germantown Telegraph.*

Egg Foods and Tonics.

Egg foods are composed principally of such substances as assist in furnishing the material from which a hen can manufacture an egg. Thus corn is a partial egg food, as it is composed of a fair proportion of carbon, but what is meant by egg food is that which is concentrated into a small bulk. To look into such we find linseed meal and ground bones very important factors, the first being a nitrogenous substance (a partial substitute for meat and insects), and the second used for the phosphorous contained therein, (for the bones and other parts). Then there is chalk, or ground oyster shells, to furnish carbonate of lime to the shells, sulphur which is necessary material for feather growth, and copperas, a cheap substance (sulphate of iron) used as a tonic. Spices and peppers are added as stimulants, and charcoal, soda, and salt serve to regulate and correct the disorders of the intestines. Such a mixture, when added to the soft food of the morning, which should consist of one-third bran to two-thirds corn meal, makes a highly nutritious and stimulating food, eagerly relished, and promotive of health. Some kind of green matter should always be given when fowls are fed on concentrated food, and a head of cabbage in the yard will be gratefully received, or a few turnips finely chopped will also be acceptable. In Winter good clover hay, run through a cutter and cut into short lengths, when steeped in water and fed in the morning, will be found to be just the thing for them, as it contains largely of the material that serves to produce albumen or white. To be good layers the hens must not only have everything provided that makes up the composition of an egg, but also pure water, warm quarters, and food for animal heat.—*Farm and Garden.*

Thick and Thin Planting of Corn.

Repeated experiments with wheat, in which the land, the seed and the product have been carefully weighed, have shown that what is ordinarily termed heavy seeding—that is, six to eight pecks per acre—even with the best of seed sown on the best of soil, give better returns than lighter seeding. These experiments have been made in widely different localities, and have extended over several seasons, but have uniformly given the same result. We are aware that the conclusion to which they lead has been disputed on theoretical grounds, but, so far, we have failed to learn of a single practical experiment, made under the conditions which affect the field-culture of wheat, which points to any other result.

Now comes Prof. Lazenby, of the Ohio Experiment Station, with a similar experiment with corn, in which the greatest total yield is obtained from two stalks to the hill, the hills 12 inches apart, in rows 3½ feet apart; the next greatest being from one stalk to every six inches, and two stalks to every 18 and 24 inches, the yields of these distances averaging nearly 64 bushels per acre, while from hills of two or three stalks, 30 inches apart, the average yield was 58 bushels.

A single experiment is no proof in matters of this character, a fact of which no one is more sensible than Prof. Lazenby; hence he offers no comment further than that given by the tabulated results. This experiment, however, certainly justifies a fuller and more careful examination of this question than it has ever yet had, and this is a work which should not be left wholly to the "experiment stations," but should be joined in by every farmer.—*Farm and Fireside.*

The Losses of Sheep.

The following significant paragraphs are from Statistician Dodge's April Report to the Commissioner of Agriculture:

"The losses of sheep from all causes constitute an obstacle which is a bar to the extension of sheep husbandry in half the country, and almost its annihilation as a rural pursuit. *Dogs do the principal mischief.* There are other serious causes, the principal of which is the loss by storms and exposure to severe cold. In the South, theft is the cause of decrease of numbers, and the discouragement of flock-owners in some localities. The losses in these States run from 15 to 20 per cent., and sometimes higher.

"The loss for the whole country, according to these returns, average eight per cent., and aggregates nearly 5,000,000 sheep per annum. While it is not assumed that these figures represented exactly the real losses, they probably do not understate them, as they are well substantiated by the census returns of losses of sheep in 1879."

The Best Early Chicks.

The quickest growing chicks are the Plymouth Rocks and Langshans. The best cross known for producing quick and large chicks is to mate a Houdan cock with a Brahma hen. The pullets of this cross should be kept till the next season and bred to a Plymouth Rock cock. The excessive weight of four and one-half pounds has been known to be attained from chicks three months old, by this cross, and although such weight cannot be relied upon, the experiment demonstrates that not only was the cross a good one for inducing early maturity and increase of carcass, but a fine chick for the table is also the result. Among other good crosses may be mentioned the mating of Houdan cocks with crossed Langshan hens, or the Langshan cocks with any kind of good, square-bodied hens. The Plymouth Rock cocks make good crosses with all the breeds, especially for market chicks. The best cocks for such purposes, therefore, are those of the Houdan, Langshan and Plymouth Rock breeds.

Postmasters-General.

New York Tribune.

Ex-Postmaster-General James says that Montgomery Blair was the best Postmaster-General this country has had, judging by the results accomplished under his administration. Blair's work was overshadowed by the war, but it was he who established the Money Order System and the Registered Letter System. He got rid of the old brown paper package and letter-bill absurdity, and substituted account-keeping by stamps. Next to Montgomery Blair, who was a very clear-headed man, Mr. James would rank Marshall Jewell, who strangled the straw-bid monster and placed the Department upon an honest and strictly business basis. Gov. Jewell, he thinks, was a very superior business man. Mr. Cresswell should have credit for the part he took in getting the franking privilege abolished. Amos Kendall also made a gallant fight during his term against a Virginia mail route ring. So here are some materials for true history from one of the best equipped men in the United States for the high office of Postmaster-General at the time of his elevation to it.

Another of Butler's Accomplishments.

Chicago Times.

Gov. Butler is said to take less pride in his Governorship, his Presidential boom and his patent self-adjustable reform measure than his poker game. At this fascinating amusement, it is reported, he has few superiors in the United States.

No other preparation meets the wants of the debilitated system as does Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Gen. Grant's Suggestion to Foreign-born Citizens.

NEW YORK, May 8.—At the 115th anniversary banquet of the Chamber of Commerce to-night, Gen. Grant spoke to the toast the United States. After alluding to the advantages and privileges given foreign born citizens, he spoke of the obligations these privileges imposed, and said adopted citizens should feel this is their country and be ready to fight and die for it if needed. The great majority of them do feel so, he continued, but there is a class who merely avail themselves of the privilege of citizenship to ignore its duties.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup.

Infallible, tasteless, harmless, cathartic; for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation, 25c.

The Glittering Attraction of $150,000 Open to All.

For the next three or four weeks wars, politics, speculations, railroad, grain, oil, real estate speculations, all give way in magnitude to the fact that some one will send $10 to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., and draw in the June 12 (Tuesday) Grand Semi-Annual Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery the golden prize of $150,000, enough to make any man sneeze three times and open his eyes.

The Sprague Estate.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 9.—In the Supreme Court to-day several cases against the A. & W. Sprague Manufacturing Company, on trust mortgage notes, were tried. Gov. Butler appeared for the defense. The Court overruled his objections, and the jury gave verdicts for plaintiffs in one case for $109,156 and in another for $60.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

RIVERS OF OIL.

The Most Extensive Oil Works in the Country Destroyed.

Terrific Explosions—The Bay a Sheet of Flaming Oil.

Six Firemen Missing—The Loss of Property Over a Million Dollars.

JERSEY CITY, May 10—11 A. M.—The works of the Standard Oil Company at Communipaw, the most extensive in this country, are on fire and about one-half the property is now destroyed. The fire started during a severe storm this morning. One of the large tanks near the shore was struck and exploded, by lightning. The burning oil poured out like an angry river, and flowed down the avenues between rows of enormous tanks, towards the river. In a short time the flames communicated with three huge tanks, and they exploded simultaneously with terrific force. Fragments of iron were hurled a distance of half a mile, and burning oil was scattered in all directions. The entire fire department had been summoned, but their services were almost useless, as the burning streams of oil poured through the yard, fired the tank on the east side and licked up the buildings.

The storehouse, a solid structure where the barreled oil was kept, was attacked by the flames, and succumbed. The engine house went next, and the oil and water pump houses, sunken tanks and machine shop quickly followed, and the whole east side of the works is a seething mass of flame.

Depite the tremendous heat and blinding smoke, the firemen are working valiantly in the hope of checking the progress of the flames, but it appears at this hour that the vast works will be destroyed, and it is feared the flames will reach out and consume property in the neighborhood. People are deserting their homes and moving out what is valuable of their effects.

It is estimated that there were 500,000 gallons of oil in the tanks, and the loss of the property already laid in ashes will reach $1,000,000.

The shaft of lightning, of unequalled brilliancy, that struck the first tank, was seen by the fireman of engine No. 10 in Halladay, Jersey City, a mile away, and the engine at once started for the scene. It was soon discovered to be useless work to play upon the flames, and all efforts were directed to prevent them spreading. This was partially successful until nearly 5 o'clock, when tank No. 7 exploded with a terrific report, and the blazing oil spread with lightning rapidity.

Chief Ferrier and a number of men were within 10 yards of this tank when it exploded, and were saved almost by a miracle. Dropping the hose, which was soon burned to ashes, they fled for their lives. When they mustered together at a safe distance six of their number were found missing. The smoke was so dense that it was impossible to tell which way one was going, and it is thought that the unfortunate men ran down to the river and were lost. Their names are: John Herbert, Superintendent.
Joseph Jenkins, Foreman Cooper.
George Davis, engineer.
Henry Kegler, laborer.
Dick Conklin, laborer.
Wm. Curry, boiler maker.

The waves of flaming oil had rolled in upon the engine house, carpenter shop, machine shop, boiler and pump shop, two warehouses, cooper shop and blacksmith shop, and they were a heap of ruins in an hour.

Tank after tank was caught by the flames until seven out of 26 on the ground were blazing. The tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad also caught fire, and several rolling tanks on the rails were only saved by having earth piled on top of them. The bay was a sheet of flaming oil, and the long trestle bridge of the railway, about a quarter of a mile long, running from the Works to Black Tom's Island, was also burned down to the water's edge.

At the boarding house of the Eagle Refinery, close by, the scene was painful in the extreme. Newly-made widows congregated in one of the rooms, hope and despair alternating in their distracted minds, lamenting the fate of loved ones from whom they had parted a few hours before.

No bodies have been found, for the heat renders close approach to the ruins impossible.

The burning works extend, with those of the Eagle Refinery, about three-fourths of a mile along the bay and about a quarter of a mile inland. The buildings that have been destroyed were situated in the midst of tanks. The wind is southeast, blowing off the sea, and therefore there is no danger of other tanks exploding. Had the wind been northerly the boarding house and Eagle Works would certainly have perished also.

SOUTHERN BAPTISTS.

Five Hundred and Sixty-Three Delegates in Convention — Reports, Etc.

WACO, Tex., May 10.—The Southern Baptist Convention opened yesterday, Mell, of Georgia, presiding. There are 563 delegates present. Sens. J. E. Brown, of Georgia, S. D. Maxey, of Tennessee; Drs. Furnam, of Carolina, and Williams, of Baltimore, and Vice Presidents Drs. Burrows, of Kentucky, and Gregory, of South Carolina, were elected Secretaries. Dr. Tupper was chosen Corresponding Secretary. The Board of Foreign Missions reported receiving eight donations of $7,500 from Mrs. Ellington, of Tuskogee, Ala. The report shows mission stations in Mexico, Brazil, China, Africa and Italy. Total receipts last year, $54,000; balance on hand April 30, $6,000. Disbursements—China Mission, $15,000; African, $5,000; Brazilian, $5,000; Mexican, $3,000; European, $12,000.

Dr. Tichsnorea, of Georgia, Corresponding Secretary of the Home Mission Board, read his annual report, covering work done in Western and Southern States and Territories, $878,000 being raised and expended by State Boards. Total receipts, $45,000; balance on hand, $5,000. Eighteen churches were supplied, 1,600 prayer meetings held, 60,000 miles traversed, 74,000 pages of tracts delivered, $30,000 collected for houses of worship. One hundred thousand dollars is needed for mission work in the South. Statistics place the number of Baptists in the world at 2,500,000; in the United States, 2,000,000. Number of churches, 13,400, with 8,000 preachers.

Ohio Board of Agriculture.

COLUMBUS, May 8.—The State Board of Agriculture met this afternoon, with all members present. The appointment of awarding committees was postponed until the July meeting. It is proposed to erect a $1,000 grange building on the grounds. The Treasurer was directed to invest $10,000 in 3 per cent. bonds before June 1 at as low a premium as possible. This is for the purpose of increasing the revenue so as to put up a permanent building costing $40,000 or $50,000 hereafter. The Secretary was authorized to pay for telegrams of crop reports from the principal grain States. Wm. Clark, of Westerville, was appointed Superintendent of Construction and Repairs for another year.

Fatal Accident to a Farmer.

KEYSTONE, O., May 8.—A most shocking and singular accident has just occurred a few miles from here which resulted in the killing of Mr. J. French, one of the oldest and most prominent farmers of this section. While splitting a log with an ax, having a double edge, it became imbeded in the wood so deeply he could not pull it out. He got a stick and proceeded to pry it out, but he slipped and fell on the sharp edge of the ax, which cut him almost in twain. One lung was almost completely severed, and he died after a few hours of intense suffering.

The Opium or Morphine habit is fearfully and wonderfully on the increase in this country. The victims now number by the hundreds of thousands. Dr. S. B. Collins, of LaPorte, Ind., who has cured thousands of cases, tells us that 90 per cent. of those now under his treatment, first became acquainted with the deadly drug through physicians' prescriptions.

Official Vote of Michigan.

DETROIT, May 8.—The official canvass of the State election, held on the first Monday of April, to elect two Judges of the Supreme Court and two Regents of the State University, was made to-day. The Judges officially declared the following result: John W. Champlin, Fusion Democrat, 127,376; Austin Blair, Republican, 119,870; Thos. R. Sherwood, Fusion Greenback, 124,639; Thos. J. O'Brien, Republican, 122,330; D. P. Sagendorph, Prohibition, 13,595; J. H. Tatem, Prohibition, 13,467. The result on Regents is not largely different from the above figures.

—A GOOD INVESTMENT.—One of our prominent business men said to us the other day: "In the spring my wife got all run down and could not eat anything; passing your store I saw a pile of Hood's Sarsaparilla in the window, and I got a bottle. After she had taken it a week she had a rousing appetite, and did her everything. She took three bottles, and it was the best three dollars I ever invested". C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

COLORED CONVENTION.

Hon. Frederick Douglass Explains Why It is Needed and Refutes Objections.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—"What is the object of this Convention?" a Star reporter asked Mr. Frederick Douglass, referring to the National Colored Convention for which a call was issued recently by a committee of which Mr. Douglass is Chairman.

"Well," replied Mr. Douglass, "the call of the Convention is, perhaps, the best explanation that can be given. I assure you there is no secret intention or purpose about it. The colored citizens of the country occupy, or think they occupy, a peculiar relation to other citizens of the Republic. Whether they wish it or not they are in some sense a separate class. They are reminded of this in all their relations to the general American public. I think it is the intention to come together for consultation as to the best means of bettering our condition, as a class. I am surprised that the proposed Convention has met so little favor from the Republican papers of the country, and I am equally surprised that the editors of colored newspapers have generally opposed the Convention. The Republican press betrays a fear that the Convention will be anti-Republican, while the colored editors fear that the Convention will be controlled by the existing administration. Neither ground of opposition is really tenable. Nothing is more common in this country than Conventions. We have all sorts of Conventions; Irish Conventions, Women's Conventions, Temperance Conventions, Workingmen's Conventions, religious Conventions, Infidel Conventions, conventions to put God into the Constitution, and each convention must be judged upon its merits. One would think that there was something wrong in the very idea of a convention, but it is not so. They are the safety valves of the Republic. Men meet together and speak of their wants and their wishes; present their grievances, if they have any, and make them known to the public. There is no use for dynamite where men can assemble in convention.

"The opposition to this Convention on the part of colored editors has an element of bitterness in it. They say that if a Convention should be called Washington is not the place for it, and that the men who signed the call for it are not suitable persons to do so. There is no force in either of these objections. Washington is easily accessible to all parts of the country. It is the political center of the Republic. A thousand presses are fed by lightning from this spot; nowhere can a Convention be brought into instantaneous communication with the whole country. As to the men who signed the call, they would bear favorable comparison with the same number of colored men anywhere in the country. But if better men can be found, let them step to the front, and I, for one, am ready to step down and out. It is easy to stand off and criticize work of other men, as the callers of this convention are now criticized. We only have to say in response, let them come and do better.

"I see that my old friend Greener is opposed to the Convention, and seeks to belittle the men who have called it. I regret this, all the more, because I looked to him as one of the guarantees of the success of the Convention. Could we have a Convention composed of men of his intelligence and learning, it would be one of which we would not be ashamed; but, even without him, we think a very profitable Convention can be held, and held here in Washington. What he is pleased to say against office-holders, is not being the stuff of which to make leaders, I have only to say that I see very little moral difference between one who is an office-holder and another who is an office seeker. I have no doubt that the general unsettled condition of political parties, and the prospect of some combination being formed in politics, has given rise to the idea of holding this convention, and whether such a contingency should arise or not, I do not see that there could be any harm in our people's coming together, and consulting as to the course which will be wisest for him to pursue in any contingency that may arise."

"What do you hope or expect from the Convention?" asked the reporter.

"If the convention does no good," said Mr. Douglass, "or is likely not to do any good, I feel it my duty to act with it, and do my best to prevent its doing any harm to the cause of the colored man. My belief is that it can put forth such an utterance as will raise the colored man in the estimation of his fellow-citizens, and secure for him a better footing in the Republic. All sorts of moves are attributed to the callers of the convention; that they are office-seekers, and the Boston Advertiser tells us that we make a mistake when we challenge consideration on the strength of color or the former state of our race; that the color of his skin is no reason for giving a man business, office or special courtesy. All of which is very true, but equally true is it that a man's color should not be reason of his exclusion from any business or office, or the denial of any courtesy. The one proposition is as true as the other, and it is to this last proposition that the Convention of colored men, as I understand it, propose to address themselves."

Dr. McLane's Friends Will Stand by Him.

STEUBENVILLE, May 10.—While it was thought in this City that Dr. McLane would be found guilty before the Presbytery, his friends who attended the trial yesterday, to the number of 50, are very indignant over his treatment. It appears that the rules of the Presbytery fixed the closing hours at 9 P. M., but the prosecution were allowed to speak until 15 minutes past the time. Wishing to know what the defense had to say, they allowed Mr. McLane to begin, and in the midst of his argument he was abruptly shut off, notwithstanding the earnest protest of the defense, made on account of his friends, who had come a distance to hear him. Such was the indignation of the Steubenville visitors that resolutions condemnatory of the Presbytery were drawn up on the train and signed for publication, but were suppressed by timid ones. The friends of Mr. McLane rejoice that he held his temper so well, while Mr. Milligan, of the prosecution, was reproved by Mr. Swaney, with the remark that "civil courts always gave the prisoner the benefit of the doubt." The opinion is fairly general that Mr. McLane has public opinion on his side, and the Presbytery's decision against him will make a rupture in the church here, as many have said they will go with their pastor.

The Fair Divorce Case—The Senator Will Contest It.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9.—The Fair divorce case is the absorbing topic on the streets. Public sympathy appears to side with Mrs. Fair. Hopes are freely expressed that the Court will grant the mother's demands both for expenses and control of the children — $3,000,000 cash and $1,500,00 property.

The Senator was interviewed, and acknowledged knowing his wife was bringing suit, but he would defend the case. He characterized the allegations as vile lies, having no more foundation than the story of his eldest son shooting him.

Mrs. Fair being informed the Senator proposed to contest the case, expressed surprise, and asked: "Did Sen. Fair say anything about me?" Learning he had not, she added: "Then I also have nothing to say." She declined reciting the cause inducing her making the demand for divorce, but having made up her mind she was bound to carry the matter through.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypocnondria, should inclose three stamps for Part VII of World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Duel With Broadswords, Near Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 11.—Two German residents, C. H. K. Muller, undertaker, and William Bashorn, brewer, both married men, had a duel with broadswords at Bowmanville, a suburb of this city late yesterday afternoon, as it is alleged over the affections of a maiden. Six carriages containing principals, surgeons and friends proceeded to the rendezvous. The undertaker, the challenging party, was cut rather severely about the head, and cried quits. No arrests.

Protested His Innocence to the Last.

GENESEO, Ill., May 11.—Sylvester K. Mackinson, for the murder of Mrs. Maggie Copeland, near Kewanee, August 26, 1882, was hanged at Cambridge, the County seat, at 1 o'clock this afternoon. He protested his innocence and ascribed the crime to Joseph Cole.

WHERE THERE IS A WEAKNESS OF THE THROAT OR LUNGS, a Cold neglected may be all that is required to establish a lingering and generally fatal disease. Even where there is no special tendency to Bronchial or Pulmonary trouble, a severe Cold, left to take care of itself, often plants the seeds of a serious complaint, sure to be developed by subsequent indiscretions.—Take especial care of your health, therefore, from the very earliest symptoms of a Cough or Cold, by prudently resorting to Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, which will soothe and strengthen the bronchial tubes, allay inflammation, and cleanse them and the lungs of all irritating substances. An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.

THE SCAFFOLD.

Ward McConkey Shows the Pittsburgers that Death has no Terrors for Him.

PITTSBURG, May 10.—Ward McConkey was executed here this morning, for the murder of Geo. A. McClure, in Dead Man's Hollow, near McKeesport, Pa., August 2, 1882. The murdered man had goods stolen from his store and had traced the thieves, among whom was McConkey, to the hollow, where he was afterwards found riddled with bullets. The murder created great excitement and vigilance committees were organized, who scoured the woods for miles, but the murderers eluded them, and several months afterward McConkey was arrested in New York State, but the others have never been apprehended.

He ascended the scaffold a few minutes before 11, and 13 minutes later the trap was sprung. On the scaffold he protested his innocence, and, addressing the spectators, said: "Good bye, one and all. You hang me because you think I know something of McClure's murder and won't squeal." Just as the cap was being adjusted he said: "Good bye, all ye murderers."

The bearing of the condemned man was that of total indifference, not a single tremor being perceptible, and even laughing as he marched from the jail to the scaffold.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

"ASSISTED" EMIGRANTS.

LONDON, May 11.—In the Commons, Trevelyan, Chief Secretary for Ireland, said the State aided Irish emigrants who left for America under direction of the Tukes Committee. They were all likely to support themselves and families. The proper proportion between workers and non-workers had been carefully observed. The American Government had made rules to prevent entrance into that country of those likely to become paupers.

THE REVOLUTION IN HAYTI—DYNAMITE.

ST. THOMAS, May 11.—Hayti advices state that several noted persons at Cape Haytien have been arrested.

Six hundred fugitive inhabitants of Miragone reached Port Au Prince. They state that the rebels blew up the bridge at Miragone with dynamite, killing 30 persons and wounding 200 more. A boat with four men ran the blockade at Miragone, and arrived at Kingston, carrying a letter to Gen. Baselias, assuring him that the force in Miragone can resist a siege for four months. Pres. Solomon has issued a decree that the properties of political offenders will be held as security for all war expenses, and the Government is mortgaging such properties.

BLOODY BATTLE.

CALCUTTA, May 11.—A fight has occurred between the forces of the Ameer of Afghanistan and Shinwarris, resulting in the defeat of the latter, with 200 killed.

The Wheat Crop in Nine States.

CINCINNATI, May 9.—The editor of the Cincinnati Price Current, Mr. Charles B. Murray has made a very extensive investigation by special correspondence concerning the wheat and other crops within the past six days, and publishes the result at great length in the morning. He says the average condition and promise of the winter wheat compares with last year as follows: Ohio, 65; Indiana, 70; Illinois, 65; Missouri, 80; Kansas, 70; Michigan, 90; Kentucky, 75; Tennessee, 90; West Virginia, 80; general average for these States, 73—indicating an aggregate possible yield of 194,000,000 bushels, against 266,396,000. Estimating the Middle and Southern States at 60,000,000, and the Pacific States the same as last year, he places the entire winter growth at 300,000,000, a decrease of 84,429,000. The Spring wheat crop is put at 8,756,000 bushels less than last year. The Price Current thinks the difference in reserves will about place the new season on a parity with last.

Flight of Dr. Henry Meyer.

CHICAGO, May 10.—Dr. Henry Meyer, the man charged with the murder of his first wife; with that of his friend Henry Gelderman; with that of his little 6-months-old step-daughter, and with attempting the murder of his present wife, formerly the wife of Gelderman, has availed himself of the privilege allowed him by the authorities, and escaped. If what is alleged against Dr. Meyer be true, he is the greatest criminal of the age. He had commenced suit against Peter Bretz, who had made revelations that the doctor had endeavored to hire him to poison his present wife, but when the case was called the doctor was missing. It is not known where he went. His wife is in the city, but denies all knowledge of her husband's whereabouts.

A book agent named Joe Smyrk,
Was put out and hurt by a jerk,
He says as a cure,
St. Jacobs Oil is sure,
At all times to get in its work.

A lightning rod man in St. Paul,
From a house had a serious fall,
Though battered and bruised,
He said, when he used
St. Jacobs Oil—"it simply beats all."

A Star Route Sensation.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—A good deal of a sensation was caused in the star route trial to-day by the unexpected suspension of the arguments for the purpose of calling Blackmar to the witness stand. The publication of the fact that a set of signals was agreed upon between Rerdell and Blackmar, by means of which interviews were arranged to obtain information for the betrayal of the defendants, has damaged, it is thought, the case of the prosecution. The new testimony throws light upon some of the methods observed by the one side in obtaining information respecting the doings of the opposition, and Blackmar as a witness is the subject of the hour.

Paymasters' Reunion.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Paymasters and ex-paymasters of the United States army who reside in this city have extended an invitation to all paymasters who served in the Union army during the late war to attend a reunion which will be held here in connection with the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, the 16th and 17th inst. There will be a meeting of paymasters Wednesday at the Ebbitt House, where they will have their headquarters, and a large attendance is expected.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
In Seasickness.

S. S. PARKER, Wellington, O., says: "While crossing Lake Erie, I gave it to some passengers who were seasick, and it gave immediate relief."

High License in Illinois.

SPRINGFIELD, May 9.—The indications are the Harper high license bill was practically killed in the State Legislature to-day. An attempt was made in the House to call it up out of its regular order, without success. There will probably be another deadlock if its friends insist on calling it up out of the regular order, on majority vote, which the Chair decides proper, and it is so low on the calendar it cannot be reached in turn before final adjournment.

A Savage Stallion.

OWOSSO, May 8.—Last night about 9:30 o'clock, as Dr. Beckwith was returning from the country he was suddenly attacked by Louis Napoleon, a ferocious stallion, owned by Dewey & Stewart, of this city, having escaped from his grooms. He demolished the doctor's buggy and harness, and the doctor himself narrowly escaped.

Jersey Cattle.

NEW YORK, May 10.—At the sale of Jersey cattle to day, King of Ashantee sold for $6,500 (the largest sum ever obtained at auction) to C. Easthope, of Niles, Ohio. Sixty-one head brought $62,080.

Think, ladies! You can permanently beautify your complexion with Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," 50 cents.

Evicted Tenants Seeking New Homes.

BOSTON, May 11.—The steamer Phoenician, from Glasgow, brought 821 evicted tenants from Glasgow, Galway, Blackson and Londonderry. Over 800, principally large families, were assisted. They go to Pennsylvania, Wisconsin, Virginia and Montana.

The Northern Pacific.

ST. PAUL, May 10.—Agent Barnes of the Northern Pacific, has sold the first through ticket from St. Paul to Portland, Oregon, over the Northern Pacific.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood purifier and strength restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on Consumption, send two stamps. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

WHEAT CROP.

A New Estimate by the Secretary of the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce.

MILWAUKEE, May 10.—S. W. Tallmadge, of the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce, to-day obtained the following information relative to the condition of the wheat crop. H. H. Young, Secretary of the Minnesota State Board of Agriculture, says: The acreage sown in this State will not exceed 2,392,500 acres. The crop is all backward, even that down earliest, and taking the area and condition together, we have no right to expect more than 86 per cent. of a good average crop. I estimate the crop of the State at about 23,500,000 bushels. Farmers in the southern part of the State have largely changed from wheat growing to dairying and general farming, and in the northern part planting has been greatly delayed, considerable not being sown.

Alex. Heron, Secretary of the Indiana State Board, under date of May 9, says: "I have but little change to report in the prospect for the wheat crop in Indiana. The improvement is not so much as estimated in the April report, and we place the figure a shade lower as to condition. In the Southwestern part of the State some good wheat is reported, but as a whole it is very discouraging. The season is at least 10 days late."

Mr. Talmadge has made a new estimate on the crop of 1883, giving the following totals by States:

Ohio	26,000,000
Michigan	23,000,000
Indiana	30,000,000
Illinois	24,000,000
Wisconsin	16,000,000
Minnesota	25,000,000
Iowa	22,000,000
Missouri	23,000,000
Kansas	25,000,000
Nebraska	17,000,000
California	29,000,000
Oregon	13,000,000
Pennsylvania	22,000,000
New York	12,000,000
Other States and Territories	95,000,000
Total	402,000,000
Last year's production	563,000,000

CROP REPORTS.

May Report of the Department of Agriculture—A Reduced Wheat Crop in Europe.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—May returns of wheat make the condition, as compared with April averages, materially lower in New York, Michigan, Ohio, and Illinois. The averages are as follows: For New York, 77; Michigan, 83; Ohio, 62; Illinois, 66. A reduction in Missouri from 83 to 80 is reported. Indiana and New Jersey are the same as in April. All the remaining Northern States show an improvement since the April report as well as the Pacific Coast, and nearly all the Southern States. Oregon shows an improvement of 17 points and California 15. The average condition of winter wheat is 83¼ against 80 in April, and the Spring wheat area will not be complete until May 15. Without regard to the Spring wheat breadth, the present prospect for the Winter wheat area represents the loss as about 77,000,000 bushels.

A dispatch from a London statistical agent under date of April 28, reports the improvement in European wheat prospects during the last month. The severity of March was followed by three weeks of dry weather, which was succeeded by one week of invigorating rain. The season is still backward and a higher temperature needed. The small area of Spring sown wheat in England is thin and much of it will be displaced by barley. In France and Germany rain is needed and higher temperature necessary. With reduced acreage in Western Europe and some injury from freezing in March, a reduced crop appears inevitable. In Austria and Hungary the prospect is favorable for at least a medium crop.

SIGHT AFTER SIXTY YEARS.

Surgery Gives It to a Woman Born Blind—Odd Sensations on Beholding the Light of Day for the First Time.

Special Dispatch to the Boston Globe.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 1.—An old colored woman was sewing by the light of an oil lamp in the front room of a small house on Center street, near Ely, Germantown, last evening. There was something decidedly wonderful in this fact, commonplace as it might at first appear. The woman, Mrs. Harriet Holmes, who is 60 years old, was blind from her birth until three weeks ago. Mrs. Holmes was born near Cambridge, on the "East'n Sho'" of Maryland, and came to Philadelphia about three years ago to live with some relatives in Germantown. She was several times taken to the Germantown Hospital on Penn street, and became known in that institution as "Blind Aunt Harriet."

Dr. L. W. Fox, one of the surgeons at the hospital, was attracted by the peculiarity in the formation of her eyes, and made an examination, which convinced him that her sight might be restored. The old woman's consent to an operation was not obtained without difficulty, as she said that she was "dreadfully afeared of dem cutten doctors."

Dr. Fox was delighted at the success of the operation, which consisted in the removal of a cataract from the left eye by what is known as "Grarbi's method," and awaited with great interest the arrival of the time when his subject could be taken into the light. At last she was removed into one of the wards of the hospital which looked upon the street, and the bandage was removed.

The patient started violently and cried out, as if with fear, and for a moment was quite nervous from the effects of the shock. For the first time in her life she looked upon the earth. The first thing she noticed was a little flock of sparrows. In relating her experience to a reporter last night she said that she thought they were teacups, although, strange to say, a few moments afterward she readily distinguished a watch and chain which was shown her. It is supposed that this recognition was owing to the fact that she heard its ticking and at once associated the two together.

"It seemed kinder queer," she said to the reporter, "but I knowed them putty quick." Is appears that she was soon able to distinguish those objects which she had been accustomed to handle, such as a chair, a door or a table. She said that everything seemed pretty, and although at first all objects appeared to her bright and shining like gold, she soon became accustomed to colors, and can now distinguish them very well. For a long time distant objects appeared so near that she thought that she could touch them. She begins to distinguish distances, if not too great. Owing to her first impression of distance she was for some time afraid to walk with her eyes open, the ground or floor appearing a "fur way off," in strange contrast with her impression of distant objects. The popular impression that a person born blind who is restored to sight imagines that men and women are walking on their heads, and trees look like elephants, was not verified in her case, although she now even makes mistakes quite as ludicrous, as in the case of the mistake of the birds for teacups.

The blaze of a lamp excited the most lively surprise in her mind. She had no idea what it was, and when it was brought near her wanted to pick it up. When night approached upon the day when she first used her eyes she was in a fright, fearing that she was losing the sight which she had so wonderfully found after 60 years of darkness. Naturally she thinks Dr. Fox is the greatest man who ever lived, and with the superstition of her race, cannot be convinced that he does not possess superhuman power.

Heresy—Rev. Dr. McLane Suspended.

WELLSVILLE, O., May 10.—The Steubenville Presbytery has been engaged several days in the trial of Rev. William McLane, pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church of Steubenville, for heresy. He has recently published a book entitled "The Cross in the Light of To-day." The Committee on Prosecution reported that the book taught heretical doctrine by denying the Savior offered himself as a sacrifice for sin, denying the mediatorial work of Christ, or that a believer is justified by the imputed righteousness of Christ. The testimony consisted of the book itself. Dr. McLane made his own defense in a long address. Drs. Milligan and Swoney acted as prosecutors.

A vote was taken this afternoon, and resulted in suspension from the ministery. Dr. McLane will appeal to the General Assembly, which meets May 17.

A Brother's Sacrifice.

LOUISVILLE, May 10.—Gov. Blackburn to-day pardoned James Sizemore, sent to the penitentiary from Clary County in 1881, for six years, charged with murder. It is said that Sizemore made no defense, his brother, a man with a large family, being the real criminal, and he voluntarily took the odium and penalty on himself for the sake of his brother and family. The brother dying the other day made a declaration of his guilt, and gave such unmistakable proof of the truth of his confession that the Governor issued a pardon at once when the facts were made known to him.

THE WEAKER SEX

are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

JUBAL EARLY

Attempts to Defend His Course in the Destruction of Chambersburg, Pa.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—The following letter from Gen. Jubal Early, now published for the first time, is the fullest explanation and attempted justification he has ever made of his conduct in burning the town of Chambersburg, Pa., during the war. The letter is an interesting contribution to the history of the rebellion:

"LYNCHBURG, Va., June 6, 1882.

"DEAR SIR:—In reply to your inquiries. I have to inform you that the Town of Chambersburg was burned on the same day on which the demand on it was made by McCausland and refused. It was ascertained that a force of the enemy's cavalry was approaching, and there was no time for delay. Moreover, the refusal was peremptory, and there was no reason for delay, unless the demand was a mere idle treat. As to the other inquiry, I had no knowledge of what amount of money there might be in Chambersburg. I knew that it was a Town of some 12,000 inhabitants. The Town of Frederick, Md., which was a much smaller Town than Chambersburg, had in June very promptly responded to my demand on it for $200,000, some of the inhabitants who were friendly to us expressing a regret that I had not put my demand at $500,000. There was one or more National banks at Chambersburg, and the town ought to have been able to raise the sum I demanded. I never heard that the refusal was based on the inability to pay such a sum, and there was never any offer to pay any sum. The value of the houses destroyed by Hunter, with their contents, was fully $100,000 in gold, and at the time I made the demand the price of gold in greenbacks had very nearly reached $3, and was going up rapidly. Hence it was that I required the $500,000 in greenbacks if the gold was not paid, to provide against a further depreciation of the paper money. I would have been fully justified by the laws of retaliation in war in burning the town without giving the inhabitants the opportunity of redeeming it. Very respectfully yours,
J. A. EARLY.

"Edward W. Bok, esq., Brooklyn, N. Y."

CIVIL SERVICE.

Keim's Withdrawal as Chief Examiner—Charles Lyman Appointed.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—DeB. Randolph Keim, who was recommended by the Civil Service Commission for appointment as Chief Examiner under the Commission, waited on the President to-day and withdrew his name from consideration for that position. The Commissioners subsequently recommended the appointment of Charles Lyman, Chief Clerk of the United States Treasurer's office, as Chief Examiner in the place of Keim, and a commission was consequently issued to Lyman by the President.

Lyman, who has for a long time been identified with Civil Service Reform, was an active member of the Civil Service Board appointed by Gen. Grant. He served in the army during the war of the rebellion and made a good record.

Keim, in his letter of withdrawal, says: "It would be superfluous to repel unfriendly insinuations made respecting myself, for the fact that not one of them has been sustained, and that no scandal has attached to my name, is all the answer I care or need to make. The question for me to consider, is the effect which unjust judgment might have upon my usefulness to the Commission, and whether the experiment of Civil Service should not have a trial unaffected by personal consideration. It is for this reason that my interest in the cause of reform is greater than my desire for the office that I wish to withdraw my name. However great my regret that I feel constrained to decline the honorable part assigned me by the recommendation of the Commission in the practical work of reform, and however unjust it is to have been condemned without one discovered fact in evidence, I have at least secured an opportunity of disinterested action, and now, Mr. President, as the best evidence I can offer of the interest I feel in the succes of this work, I desire, herewith, to withdraw my name from consideration in the connection indicated."

SEN. FAIR.

Protests Against the Publicity Given His Private Affairs.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9.—Sen. Fair, in conversation this afternoon with an Associated Press reporter, regretted bitterly and keenly the notoriety given the matter so exclusively concerning himself and wife. He said: "I am the man, and I am willing to bear all the odium which the public, in ignorance of the real facts, may choose to cast upon me; but my regret is for my wife, whose name has been associated and incorporated in dispatches transmitted all over the country. Now, as always, my desire has been to do that which would contribute to the happiness of my wife and children. If I have in any way failed, God knows it has not been prompted by desire to do so. Now, as ever, I want that which will best contribute to the happiness of my family. If my wife thinks separation will contribute to her further happiness, then her mind and mine are alike. I have done nothing to merit the obliquity cast upon me. Those who best know me will tell you what my desires are in this matter. God has blessed me with wealth. I have never used it for any mean or unmanly purpose. My heart and hand have always been open to those in distress, and will continue to be to those who seek or require my help. I repeat, that in this matter with my wife which has been made so public, I have nothing to say, further than that it pains me to see her name and mine associated with such dastardly and vindictive dispatches as have gone forth to the world. I am the man, she is the woman; and in these relations I will shield her name at every point in my power."

SHIP CANAL.

Work to Commence Immediately on the Florida Ship Canal, to be Finished in Three Years.

WASHINGTON, May 9.—The Florida Ship Canal Company effected an organization at the stockholders' meeting in this city by the election of ex-Gov. Jno. C. Brown, of Tennessee, as President; Hon. Wm. Windom, Vice President; Geo. C. Gorham, Secretary; S. T. Meyer, Treasurer; and Gen. Chas. P. Stone, Chief Engineer, with the following Directors: John C. Brown, Wm. Windom, Gov. Benj. F. Butler, Sen. Wm. Mahone, Townsend Cox, Gov. W. E. Cameron, S. T. Meyer, A. W. Jones, A. S. Manns, M. Jacobs, V. D. Groner and Sen. Jno. P. Jones.

It was announced that $26,000,000 had been subscribed to the capital stock of the Company. Gen. Stone will place corps of engineers in the field without delay. Work is expected to be under contract by the first of September. It is estimated the Canal will cost $30,000,000, and will be completed in three years. The proposed route leaves St. Johns River about 20 miles above Jacksonville and thence in a direct line as nearly as possible to Suawno River, on the Gulf of Mexico, making a tidewater canal less than 100 miles in length and deep enough to float the largest ocean steamer from the Ocean to the Gulf.

A Bad Smashup on a New York Elevated Railroad.

NEW YORK, May 9.—There was a bad collision to-day on the Third Avenue Elevated Railroad between an extra and regular train at the switch station between 69th and 70th streets. The trains came together with great force, and the crash brought the occupants of neighboring houses to doors and windows. Fireman James R. Harring was sitting on the right hand side of the cab. The collision forced the tender of the engine into the cab and through it almost up to the boiler. Harring was caught and forced against the boiler. One of his legs was broken, the other badly bruised, and he was seriously burned and scalded about the lower part of the body and legs. The water-tank of the engine burst and scalding water poured down in a flood upon the horses of one of the surface cars. The forward platform of the first car of the switching train was badly broken and the cylinder head of the engine blown out. The passengers were badly shaken up. The engine was almost knocked into the street. A force of men with levers and ropes pulled the engines apart. The engine of the regular train was almost a total wreck, the tender and cab smashed to kindling wood, and it was a long time before the injured fireman could be removed, so close was the tender jammed against the boiler.

The Army of the Potomac.

NEW YORK, May 10.—It is understood that at the forthcoming meeting of the Army of the Potomac Society, the Army of the James being invited to co-operate, it will, in pursuance of the action at Detroit in June last, consider a proposition to disband.

The only body competent to decide as to the best brand of baking powder now before the public is the community of house keepers. And as it is conceded that house keepers, with great unanimity, prefer Dr. Price's Cream Baking Power, over all competing products, after 20 years' trial, there is no appeal from that decision.

PAUPER IMMIGRANTS.

Investigations by the State Department—Reports of Consuls—The Condition of Ireland.

WASHINGTON, May 8.—As the result of inquiries made at the State Department to-day, it has been learned that the subject of Gov. Butler's recent letter to Sec. Folger, viz.: Pauper immigration from Ireland, has for some months been under consideration in that department. A number of reports relating thereto have been received, and among the most interesting is one from Consul General Merritt, of London, giving the results of an investigation made at his request in March last by the United States Consuls in Ireland.

The Consuls generally agreed that the distress prevailing at present is not exceptional in its character, and that the published accounts to the contrary are exaggerated. In the poorer agricultural districts the situation of the peasantry is miserable, and they are in abject poverty, as a rule; but, sad as it is, it has been the same for years, and has become the normal condition of life. It may be safely assumed that the much talk talked of "starvation point" has not been reached, however bad the situation may be, and that the local and Government authorities have abundant means at hand to relieve actual necessity.

The prospects of the amelioration of the present condition in the immediate future are most discouraging. It is not altogether unlikely that the Government will shortly commence public works in order to give employment to the people, as the policy settled upon is that relief is either by workhouse or immigration.

With great unanimity, Consuls agree that the present condition must act as a powerful stimulus to emigration, and many interesting facts are given in their reports to illustrate this branch of the investigations.

As to the question whether the Government, or the questions of the poor associations, are engaged in sending paupers to the United States, some diversion of opinion exists, which may be accounted for by the difference of localities from which the Consuls write.

Consul Burrows, of Dublin, says that no such practice is in operation in his district.

Consul Ward, of Belfast, writes: "I know of no organized effort for any large depertation of sufferers or paupers to the United States. No doubt many will find their way there by aid of friends, and often in a measure by charitable funds. It is to be feared that most of such emigrants are without means, and what is worse, without skill in trades or other occupations, and with so little money as to afford no promise of any respectable support on their arrival in America."

Consul Livermore, of Londonderry, understands that Government agents, with no great success, however, endeavor to induce the poor and lazy to emigrate. In some localities, guardians of the poor are desirous to emigrate those who will likely be in a state of chronic poverty at home and save the State from their possible support.

Gen. Merrit refers to the subject of America and Ireland as follows: "As to relieving Irish distress by contributions of money from the United States, which have always been so liberal, the charge has been so frequent in the past that much of this money has been used for other purposes, that I suggest in future the utmost care be taken in choosing channels through which charity is to be administered."

Upon the question of reported distress in Western and Southern Ireland, J. J. Piatt, United States Consul at Cork, writes as follows: "I met, several days ago, a prominent gentleman at this place, a very intelligent, as well as a genial and kind-hearted man, whose opportunities for knowing Western and Southern Ireland some years past should have been the best, and in the course of a brief conversation I hazarded the remark that there was great distress in the coast region of Ireland." "Not a bit of it; don't you believe it," was his quite emphatic answer, and then he told me of his experience attending the distribution of certain supplies to the distressed districts in 1880. At points where want was reported greatest, the officers could not, unless at extravagant prices, he said, employ help even to unload the cargos of supplies, and in some cases, therefore, the naval crews had to perform the work themselves. The officers would meet, he told me, with expressions of contempt at the idea of sending people "such stuff" as Indian corn meal, which I have learned is considered food fit only for pigs.

Again, has it ever been told that the mission of the Constellation to these shores, three years ago, was an enterprise of doubtful success as charity? That American potatos went a begging, so to speak, for somebody to eat them, were not thought so good as Irish potatos, (nothing, I am afraid, is thought so good here as that which is Irish) and that some of them were returned to Queenstown and exported to the United States. Such has been the story current here, and reported to me by the high authority just quoted. The visit of the Constellation was, however, a boon in some respects. If it did not relieve the poor starving Irish, there were costly dinners and balls up and down the country.

The gentleman quoted above seemed to think that the people of the United States, in view of the terrible Ohio Valley floods, should not be called upon to minister to fictitious distress in Ireland. I have written the foregoing paragraph to suggest a doubt of the pictures of Irish distress being as bad as it is represented in certain quarters, but I feel confident there is enough dire poverty and need in the Western and Southern coast region to excite the sympathy and insure the helping hand of those charitably disposed everywhere."

PAYMASTER WASSON

Makes a Clean Breast of the Recent "Daring Robbery."

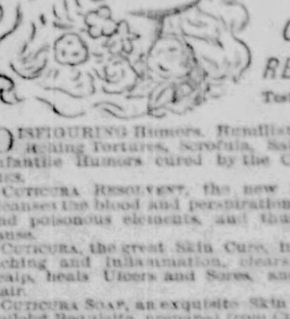
SAN ANTONIO, May 8.—Quite a sensation was created in the city to-day by the confession of Maj. Wasson, the paymaster alleged to have been robbed of $24,000 on a train near Fort Worth, that the whole transaction was a fraud to cover his short accounts with the Government. Wasson is now here at headquarters under arrest, having came here ostensibly to obtain a clew to the robbery. He was ordered here to turn over the balance of the funds in his hands to Chief Paymaster Terrell and settle his accounts. Examination by Col. Terrell exhibited shortages of about $5,500. Wasson confessed this deficit, but claimed to have been robbed of $24,000. Further questioned, he finally made a clean breast of the whole affair, that he had to put up the job to cover his evil doings. He was immediately placed under arrest at headquarters, with scanty supplies of necessaries, and heavily guarded by soldiers. It is said his Iowa bondsmen are good for his indebtedness to the Government for $5,500 and he has designated the hiding place of the remaining $18,500, and the officers went for it. A list of officers for court martial has been made for trial, which occurs quite soon.

Ayer's Pills are pleasant, safe and sure, and excel all other Pills in healing and curative qualities. They are the best of all purgatives for family use.

The Cheese Hoop Case Decided.

MILWAUKEE, May 9.—Judge Dyer rendered a decision in the celebrated case of Leman W. Tyler against Wm. Siemens, known as the Cheese Hoop case, which came before the United States Circuit Court in October last. Suit in equity was brought by Leman W. Tyler against Wm. Siemens for infringement of reissued letters patent granted to Tyler on August 5, 1879, the original of which was issued on March 21, 1870, to Wm. Sternberg for an improvement in cheese hoops. Siemens is a manufacturer of cheese at Herman, Sheboygan County, and represents the cheese manufacturing interests of the entire Northwest, which have thousands of dollars invested in hoops.

Judge Dyer decided it was an infringment upon the patent right. This decision is a defeat for manufacturers of cheese throughout the country using Siemens hoop, and subjects them to heavy royalty. The amount at stake and which will accrue to Tyler from the decision will amount to thousands of dollars.



"I owe my Restoration to Health and Beauty to the CUTICURA REMEDIES."

Testimonial of a Boston lady.

DISFIGURING Humors, Humiliating Eruptions, Itching Tortures, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Infantile Humors cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Sunburn, and Greasy Skin.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible Blood Purifiers and Skin Beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cents; Soap, 25 cents; Resolvent, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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BY BUYING YOUR

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EATON'S "BEE HIVE."

Our Expenses are at least $12,000 per year less than the expenses of any comparative Exclusive Clothing Store. We give our trade this $12,000 by selling Clothing 20 per cent. Cheaper than all competition.

SPLENDID NEW SPRING STOCK NOW READY.

Special Attention Paid to Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Remember the Place and the 20 per cent.

Eatons "Bee Hive."

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

In Territory Contiguous to Toledo.

Swanton, O.

SWANTON, May 12.—Mrs. Wesley Knight had a fall a few days ago and does not recover rapidly. She is quite old and feeble.

Mrs. McIntyre has been sick for a long time and has not yet recovered.

Rev. Mr. Hunt will preach at the Hogle School House in two weeks, commencing May 27, at 2 o'clock P. M. He is from near Gillead.

That young earthquake on the 7th was caused by the bursting of a boiler of the tile factory belonging to E. M. Strong, of Pike Township, 10 miles distant. It is strange that the noise was scarcely heard while the shaking of the earth was quite violent. A first-class story of a meteor was started and had a good run until it burst. The hole where the monster fell was from 10 to 25 feet in diameter, and was located about three miles north of the narrator, wherever he might happen to be.

Albert Pike seems very industrious in putting out crops this Spring. I never knew his farming prospects to be in better condition. A lady boarder has been at his house a week, and has come to stay.

New Washington, O.

NEW WASHINGTON, May 5.—The Cory Hotel, Lou Warner's provision store and two dwelling houses burned down at 1 o'clock this morning. Damages amount to $1,000. Insurance small. It was set on fire.

Delaware, O.

DELAWARE, May 14.—At the prize drill of the O. W. U. Cadets last Saturday, W. E. O'Kane, of Co. A, took the honors and a fine gold badge. Mr. O'Kane is a son of Prof. T. C. O'Kane, the noted S. S. music writer.

The boys of the O. S. U. base ball club at Columbus played the O. W. U. boys last Saturday. Before the game was over, Mr. Pidgeon, a player of this city, fell and broke both bones of his leg. This ended the game. Several boys fainted away when Pidgeon broke his leg.

The College Y. M. C. A. expect to send about four delegates to the Milwaukee Convention.

Tontogany, O.

TONTOGANY, O., May 12.—Mrs. Wm. Black of Newport, Michigan, was visiting in this vicinity last week.

Miss Carry Van Valkenburg has returned from Florida, and speaks very highly of the climate, but not very encouraging of the "little red bugs" which are in abundance in Orange County, Florida, where our Tontogany friends are located.

Al. Wickham and family removed yesterday to Fulton County, where he recently has purchased a farm.

Peter Carr, will take charge of the Tontogany Fair grounds after to-day.

Wood County Republican Convention May 24th, at Bowling Green, O.

The Tontogany Fair Directors calculate to give this years contract for printing to Moffett, of the Weston Herald.

Considerable corn was planted in this vicinity last week, and the prospect for wheat, oats and grass is good.

Mr. Alexander and family from the State of Michigan, have moved to this village.

Oberlin, O.

OBERLIN, May 14.—The recent lecture of "Tank Kee" here, on China and the Chinese, was exceedingly unsatisfactory. Although the small bills stated that the lecturer was not a native of China, many had received the impression that such was the case. The style of the lecture was not acceptable here—too much cheap levity for the information imparted. The gas was too dim to see the paintings exhibited well, and much that was advertised in the way of curiosities was not shown.

Joseph Cook comes June 8. A Western country paper lately, in a laudatory article upon said Cook speaks of a lecture by him as a "discourse indicative of much thought." Flattering to Joseph.

Miss Bartlett, of Boston, is here to paint the portraits of the Professors, the pictures to be presented to the College by the various classes. Profs. Ellis and Churchill are first to be "attended."

Mr. Jay Terrell's fine collection of fossils, mostly gathered by himself, is to go to Eastern colleges. It is a pity that Oberlin cannot retain it. Mr. Terrell is well known as an amateur geologist of no mean acquirements and reputation, especially in his studies of Devonian fishes, the Dinichthys Terrelli being named for him.

Prof. Gray, the celebrated electrician, regular lecturer for the college, gave a series of lectures here last week.

Enthusiasm in building the memorial log-cabin seems to have died away, and the structure is still unfinished.

Parlor scene. Five-year-old Hopeful with scissors snipping up the last paper. Mother, about to interfere, is checked by the father, who exclaims: "Don't discourage the child's journalistic instinct! Don't you see he is already fitting for the responsible position of exchange editor?"

A slight frost in this vicinity was seen yesterday morning.

Mr. Walter Seeley, an old and respected citizen of North Amherst, was buried there on Saturday. He died suddenly of pneumonia.

The peg-top craze is still prevalent, with occasional lulls to let in base ball and croquet.

The First M. E. Church choir give a concert to-morrow night, under the direction of Prof. S. H. Blakeslee.

The Shakespeare Club holds its last meeting for the season at Dr. Allen's, on Friday evening, when "Midsummer Night's Dream" will be read.

Bryan, O.

BRYAN, May 15.—Fred. B. Kampf, of Wapakoneta, this State, Sundayed here.

Low Lance, the painter, Sundayed at West Toledo.

Capt. Dan Baxter sprained his back the latter part of last week while lifting, and nearly laid himself up for a while, but is now about recovered.

Charlie Urie, one of Bryan's old base ball players, but now of Toledo, spent Sunday with friends here.

About 11:30 o'clock Sunday evening, a fire alarm called people to witness the destruction of George W. Harding's residence on East Butler street, corner of Allen. When first discovered the milk house, situated just south of and disconnected from the dwelling, was a mass of flames, and a strong south wind soon enveloped the house and sealed its doom. By the efforts of those first on the ground, some of the goods were removed in a damaged condition, but over half were consumed. Miss Minnie Hammond, who roomed in the second story, lost her trunk and all her good clothing, which was quite a severe loss, as she is a hard working girl. A subscription for her benefit was started yesterday, and a handsome sum realized. The building was a two story house with kitchen and wing, and is a total loss, insured for $800. The insurance of goods, wearing apparel, etc., is about $500, but this is only a partial loss. The circumstances point strongly to robbery and arson. Mr. Harding has been singularly unfortunate during the past few years, he having been a sufferer three times by fire since the Spring of 1876. His loss will be fully $800 over all insurance. He will build as soon as all matters are satisfactorily adjusted.

F. D. Warner & Co. opened the doors of their grocery and the Model Mills on Saturday morning last, after having secured the Farmers' National Bank for all their indebtedness. An interview with the Vice President of the Bank discloses the fact that the Bank did not settle on Warner's terms, as reported, but that Warner secured the bank for all indebtedness by giving a mortgage on the mills, and each party paid its own costs. To the casual observer it would seem that the Bank dictated the terms. The attempt to now deride the Bank, after so shamefully abusing its confidence, is happily meeting with little encouragement.

The Jennie Harris concert, Friday evening last, was a very fine affair.

James Clement Ambrose will lecture to-night for the Ladies' Library Association.

Big preparations are being made for show day.

A fine shower of rain gladdened the farmer's heart yesterday.

The Old Waun House, Napoleon, in Ashes.

NAPOLEON, O., May 14.—The Merchant's Hotel, the oldest hotel in the County, was destroyed by fire this morning. The inmates, 17 in number, had a narrow escape, all but three jumping from windows. The hotel was managed by Toll. Thompson, and the building was owned by Chicago parties. Loss, $6,000; insurance, $4,500.

Sad Case of Insanity.

BELLEFONTAINE, May 14.—Judge R. E. Pettit this morning adjudged Miss Sarah C. Demory insane, and she will be taken to the Central Asylum at Columbus. The case is a very sad one, the young lady being bright, intelligent, and but 21 years of age. The first evidence her parents had of her condition was an attempt on her part to cut her throat.

THE SCOTT LAW.

There is neither rhyme nor reason in the opposition to the Scott Law. It contains what everybody except the Prohibitionists has profest to want. It is free from every objection that the Germans and liquor-sellers have urged against previous Temperance legislation. It makes a broad distinction between the sale of spirituous and malt liquors, it recognizes the business as lawful, and protects those engaged in it, and the tax imposed is, compared with that in other States, very moderate.

These were the things that last year the liquor-men were vociferous in demanding. They wailed because there was no hint of them in the Pond Law, and clamored that their absence in that piece of legislation was proof positive that the fanatical Temperenzlers had complete control of the Republican party.

The Legislature has made a most appropriate answer to these protestations by assuming them to be genuine, and framing a law in almost exact accordance with them.

This makes it very rough on the liquor men, for, when taken at their word, they are compelled to expose their own hypocrisy by going into Court with great sums of money, to secure the anulment of the law.

By so doing they confess that all their clamor about an "invasion of personal liberty," and "the fanaticism of Temperance" was false and only done for effect. They do not want any regulation or interference with their traffic, but infinitely prefer that it shall go on in the bad old way, where anybody who can raise enough for the United States license, and get trusted for a keg of beer, can set up a "dive" or a "dead fall" that will be beyond the control of the police, or any other power.

THE sentence of LOU HOUK is even better than we could have hoped for. Fifteen years in the Penitentiary will have a discouraging effect upon other swindling scoundrels who may feel like shooting their victims.

Mrs. Fair Divorced and Given $4,250,000.

VIRGINIA, Nev., May 12.—The divorce suit of Theresa Fair vs. Sen. Fair came up this morning. The defense demurred to the complaint on the ground that it did not state facts sufficient to constitute cause for action. Demurrer without argument was conceded by the court. The defense announced that it would file no answer to the complaint. A private examination afterwards was held and a decree of divorce was granted as prayed for. Plaintiff was allowed $4,250,000 and the family residence at San Francisco, also custody of the three minor children. The custody of the eldest boy was awarded to defendant.

Louisiana Lynchers.

SHREVEPORT, May 13.—D. C. Hutchins, who murdered Will H. Lyon at the ferry landing, opposite here, Tuesday night last, while being conveyed to Bellevue Jail this morning, was taken from the guards by a crowd of 75 or 100 men and hanged in the woods. As Hutchins saw the masked men coming he pulled a huge dirk knife from his pocket and stabbed himself three times near the heart.

Farmer Sitting Bull.

STANDING ROCK, Dak., May 12.—Sitting Bull and his band arrived here Thursday from Fort Randall. They number, all told, 147. Four died on the way, and one was born. The old Chief talked peace on his arrival, and said hereafter he desired to engage, unmolested, in farming. Gall, Crow, King and others of his hostile lieutenants, were not effusive in their reception of the warrior.

Skewer Factory Burned.

GENEVA, O., May 14.—At 8:30 to-night Holbrook, Hart & Co.'s works in Tibbittsville, this city, manufacturers of skewers, splints, toothpicks, etc., burned to the ground. Loss on building and machinery between $8,000 and $10,000; insured in six different companies for $5,000. The company is thousands of dollars behind on orders. About 30 hands, men and women, are thrown out of employment.

On of the Taylor Brothers Sentenced.

CHATTANOOGA, May 11.—Andy Taylor, one of the notorious Taylor brothers, who murdered Sheriff Cole and Deputy Conway, in this County, was sentenced at London to be hanged June 29. He appealed to the Court, and at his request was removed to this County for safe keeping, and arrived this afternoon.

Incendiary Fire at Bryan.

BRYAN, O., May 14.—The residence of George W. Harding was destroyed last night by fire. Loss $1,500; insurance $1,700. The cause is supposed to be incendiarism, as the fire was first discovered in the fountain house, a few feet from the residence.

Lou Houk's Sentence—16 Years.

COLUMBUS, May 13.—The motion for a new trial in the case of Lou Houk, at Delaware, has been overruled and the prisoner given 16 years in the Penitentiary.

Summer Institute of Eight Weeks

At the Normal University, Lebanon, O.

A REVIEW TERM FOR TEACHERS

Beginning Tuesday, June 12, 1883. ENTIRE EXPENSE, $30.

The success last year was a matter of universal congratulation. Teachers, Professors, Principals and Superintendents from a majority of the States were present with their assistant teachers. Hundreds of young gentlemen and ladies prepared for examinations, obtained certificates and secured Fall schools. A great many completed a course of Book-keeping that put them into lucrative positions. Not a few County Surveyors fitted themselves for field work during the eight weeks. The work in Botany, Geology, Natural Philosophy and Chemistry was exceedingly popular because practical. These subjects were placed in the reach of school not possessed of Laboratories and Apparatus.

The natural beauties of Lebanon scenery, the healthy location, the delights of University privileges, reunions, lectures, sociables, excursions and entertainments, make this Summer Institute the most profitable and agreeable summer resort in the country. Catalogues sent free.

MISSOURI'S CYCLONE.

Loss of Life and Great Destruction of Property at Kansas City.

Ornago and Webb City Nearly Destroyed—Miraculous Escapes.

KANSAS CITY, May 13.—A destructive cyclone swept across the southern part of the city shortly after 5 o'clock this evening, unroofing and demolishing buildings for a distance of two miles, the track of the storm varying from half a block to two blocks in width. A number of persons were injured and some fatalities are reported, but the loss of life is probably not so great as might be expected in view of the extent of the destruction of property.

Nothing definite can be given yet, but the loss of property is estimated in the hundreds of thousands. The day throughout had been stormy from early morning, heavy showers fell at intervals, accompanied at times by gusty winds. At about 4:30 the clouds, which had been occasionally threatening along the western horizon, gathered densely over and almost west of Wyandotte. One of them grew a dark, funnel-shaped cloud, which started northward across the farming lands west of Wyandotte, and crossing the Missouri River, passed into the country northeast of the city.

About 10 minutes later a second cloud formed near the same place where the first originated and followed the course of the Kaw river to the Missouri, down the latter to Randolph Point, five miles, where it seems to have disappeared in the river, throwing a large, huge volume of water to a great hight.

The cloud did very little damage, but it was followed a few minutes later by a third and terrific one, which laid waste buildings, trees and fences, in its path across the southern portion of the City. It seems to have started near the place of the preceding one, southwest of the City and touching a portion of the suburb of Armstrong.

It moved in an easterly course, with a tendency slightly northward across the city. At the stock yards the Exchange was unroofed and other buildings damaged or destroyed. Then passing on, it struck Summit Bluff, which marks the western line of the city proper. Moving southerly it passed along between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets, veering slightly at times until it reached Main street, and then the course changed somewhat to the northeast, swerving gradually until it reached Olive street near the eastern limits, when it had traveled as far northward as Seventh street.

Here its advance was checked, and as far as is known now, it force seems to have been spent at this point. The entire progress from the beginning of the first to the end of the third cloud occupied about half an hour.

At 11:30 o'clock three deaths had been reported, and as many more not likely to recover. Many persons were more or less injured, but, as reported, only a few dangerously so. The loss of property is roughly estimated at $500,000. While none of the finest residences of the city suffered, yet many houses of well-to-do citizens were razed and cottages and shanties innumerable torn to pieces.

The escape of those in the path of the destruction is marvelous, and stories of almost miraculous delivery are beyond number. The English Lutheran Church, corner of Oak and Fourteenth, a brick building, was completely wrecked, the walls seeming literally to meet and fall into the earth. But 15 minutes before a large Sunday school gathered in the building had been dismissed. Had the scholars been within the church the loss of life would have been fearful.

The damage by the first wind across the country west of Wyandotte was principally to fruit farms and this loss is placed at $30,000. Four farm houses were blown down. David Reed, a farmer, was hurt and may not recover, his wife was blown against a tree and her neck was broken. Mr. P. W. Mathews, with a two-year-old child in his arms, was blown 300 feet through the air and dropped unhurt. Mr. Smith and five others of his family were sitting in a small farm house. A boy was lifted up and carried over their heads; none hurt. William Dudley's house was blown awry, caught fire and the wreck consumed.

At Fifteenth and Campbell, Joseph Ryan, grocer, with his family, was at supper in the basement beneath the store when it struck the building, blowing away every thing above the ground floor. None of the family were hurt. On the West Side a gentleman sitting at the window of his residence next the storm was blown through the window on the opposite side of the room into an area below and though somewhat hurt went to the assistance of others.

A large number of families are temporarily homeless, as many houses are so damaged as to be considered unsafe until repaired. Speedy shelter has been provided for all, and Mayor Gibson has issued a proclamation calling a meeting of citizens to-morrow evening for the organization of systematic relief work.

STONE'S SUICIDE.

Amasa Stone, of Cleveland, Broken Down by Financial Cares, Ends His Troubles by Suicide.

CLEVELAND, May 11.—Amasa Stone died suddenly this afternoon by his own hand. He had been in ill health a long time and of late his losses in the iron and steel business and a multiplicity of financial cares it is believed produced mental derangement, and during a fit of aberration of the mind to-day he shot himself. He was founder of the Adelbert College, and extensively interested in railway and iron insterests throughout the country.

Mr. Stone has been suffering for six weeks from insomnia and indigestion, growing steadily worse and more depressed in spirits, though seldom complaining. He often obtained not to exceed two hours of sleep all night. Gradually he became possessed of the conviction that he could not recover. He did not leave his bed this morning, having passed a restless night. At noon he complained of feeling exceedingly distressed, indescribably so. He was left alone about 2 o'clock to try and obtain a little sleep.

About four o'clock his wife went to ascertain how he was and found he was not in his room. She went to the bath room and found the door was locked. A servant climbed through the transom and discovered Mr. Stone already dead and partly dressed. It is supposed that after bathing he was seized with a sudden impulse and fired a bullet through his heart with accurate aim. Death must have been instantaneous. The report of the revolver was not heard by any one.

He leaves a widow and two daughters, one the wife of Col. John Hay, recently Assistant Secretary of State; the other the wife of Samuel Mather. Colonel and Mrs. Hay saild yesterday from Liverpool after a protracted absence abroad. The other members of the family are at home here.

The Steamship Mississippi Burned—Two Lives Lost.

SEATTLE, W. T., May 14.—The iron steamship Mississippi, owned by the Oregon Improvement Company burned yesterday morning, with 1,100 tons of coal. There was no tug in the vicinity to render assistance. The fire spread to the coal bunkers, burning 500 feet. The Chief Engineer was burned to death. The bunker timbers fell, killing one man and injuring another. The vessel is a total loss. She was formerly owned by the Government and used as a blockade runner.

A STRANGE AND STARTLING DREAM!!

Is There a Spirit World?

A remarkable dream or preternatural visitation recently occurred in Louisville, Ky.: Mr. V. E. Morera, a gentleman well and favorably known about town, on retiring for the night, feeling unwell and nervous was very restless in his sleep, but seemed to himself to be wide awake and in full control of his senses. A vision appeared in his dream showing him a large flaming number commanding him to obtain it from the lottery and then vanished. The dream was so startling as to fully awaken him, and although one who never believed in lotteries or upheld them, yet try as he would he could not shake off the vision or forget the numbers which seemed to be burned in his brain. Finally he called at the office of the Commonwealth Distribution Co., and paying $1, asked for a ticket with the numbers of his dream on it. Fortunately the number was unsold and his ticket given him. The drawing was soon to come off and so nervous and excited had he become that, although against his principles, he determined to witness it, and strangely enough, he saw his number drawn from the wheel and the handsome prize of $5,000 was his. Was this simply a coincidence? Who can tell? Next drawing takes place in Louisville, Ky., May 31st: 1,960 prizes, amounting to $112,000. Whole tickets only $2. Address R. M. Boardman, Louisville, Ky.

A Good Pocket Knife

Is one of the tools needed by every one, no matter what his position or occupation. In another column our neighbors, Messrs. Maher & Grosh, who occupy a store room a few feet from the BLADE office, call attention to their goods. They are entirely reliable, and what they say can be thoroly depended upon.

Small-pox is raging fearfully in several Counties in Northeast Georgia.

M. E. CHURCH.

Fall Conferences—When and Where to be Held—Bishop Peck Sick.

PITTSBURG, May 11.—The Semi-Annual Conference of Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in session here, have prepared a plan of episcopal visitations for Fall Conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 1883. The plan gives the name of the conference, place of meeting, date of meeting and the Bishop who will preside. A few of the conferences are appended:

Alabama—Edwardsville, November 28, Foss.
Arizona—Mission Tucson, December 21, Andrews.
Austin and Denison, Tex., November 21, Andrews.
Black Hill Mission—Rapid City, D. T., August 15, Hurst.
Bulgaria Mission, Bulgaria, October 17.
California—San Francisco, September 19, Warren.
Central China Mission — Kiw Kiang, China, September, Merrill.
Central German—Louisville, Sept. 5, Bowman.
Central Illinois—Rock Island, Sept. 26, Andrews.
Central Ohio—Findlay, Sept. 19, Foster.
Chicago German — Chicago, Sept. 19, Harris.
Cincinnati—Hamilton, O., Sept. 5, Foster.
Columbia River—Walla Walla, W. T., Aug. 8, Warren.
Central Alabama—Eutaw, December 5, Foss.
Central New York—Syracuse, October 3, Foster.
Central Tennessee—Hollow Rock, November 21, Hurst.
Chicago, German—Chicago, Ill., September 19, Harris.
Colorado—Denver, July 25, Wiley.
Dakota Mission—Huron, October 11, Simpson.
Des Moines—Clarinda, Ia., September 12, Simpson.
Detroit—Flint, Mich., Sept. 12, Harris.
East Ohio—Canton, Sept. 26, Harris.
East Tennessee—Chattanooga, October 10, Bowman.
Erie—New Castle, Pa., October 3, Foster.
Foochow—Foochow, China, October, Merrill.
Genessee—Rochester, N. Y., October 3, Andrews.
Georgia—Atlanta, November 21, Foss.
Holstin—Knoxville, Tenn., October 17, Bowman.
Indiana—Bloomington, Aug. 29, Bowman.
Illinois—Danville, Ill., September 19, Hurst.
Iowa—Burlington, Ia., September 5, Simpson.
Japan Mission—Toko, Japan, July, Merrill.
Kentucky—Barboursville, Sept. 12, Foster.
Michigan—Albion, Sept. 5, Harris.
Minnesota—St. Paul, October 3, Simpson.
Montana Mission—Butte, August 15, Wiley.
Nebraska—Lincoln, September 5, Wiley.
Nevada—Truckee, Cal., September 26, Warren.
New Mexico Mission—Las Vegas, December 27, Andrews.
North China Mission—Peking, China, September, Merrill.
North Nebraska—Omaha, September 12, Wiley.
North German—St. Paul, Minn., September 12, Foss.
Northwest Iowa—Lemars, Sept. 26, Simpson.
Northwest Norwegian — Racine, Wis., Sept. 12, Andrews.
Northwest Swedish—Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 5, Foss.
North Ohio—Cleveland, Sept. 26, Foster.
Northwest Indiana—Terre Haute, Aug. 21, Harris.
Ohio—Washington Court House, Sept. 26, Bowman.
Oregon—Vancouver, W. T., Aug. 22, Warren.
Pittsburgh—Beaver, Pa., Sept. 26, Wiley.
Rock River—Chicago, Ill., Oct. 3, Foss.
St. Louis German—Quincy, Ill., Sept. 12, Bowman.
Savannah—Newman, Ga., Dec. 12, Foss.
Southern California—Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 5, Warren.
Southern German—Brennan, Tex., Dec. 5, Andrews.
Southern Illinois—Bellville, September 19, Bowman.
Southern Indiana—Allahabad, November 7.
Southeast Indiana—Columbus, Sept. 26, Foss.
Tennessee—Murfreesboro, November 28, Hurst.
Texas—Paris, November 28, Andrews.
Upper Iowa—Marion, September 19, Simpson.
Utah Mission—Provo, September 1, Wiley.
West German—St. Joseph, Mo., September 12, Hurst.
West Nebraska Mission—North Platte, August 30, Wiley.
West Texas—San Antonio, December 12, Andrews.
West Virginia—Wheeling, October 3, Harris.
West Wisconsin—Baraboo, September 26, Hurst.
Wisconsin—Milwaukee, October 3, Hurst.

Bishop Peck being in impaired health, it is not deemed prudent to assign him at present to any work, but should his health be sufficiently restored in time for the Fall conferences, work will be assigned him.

HORATIO SEYMOUR

Thinks Tilden is Difficult to Understand—Tariff Views—The Dynamite Policy, Etc.

NEW YORK, May 13.—The Mail and Express publishes an interview with ex-Gov. Seymour regarding the political situation. He was asked:

"As a Democrat, and one whom you know Democrats revere, do you feel that Tilden is a man who could effect the unity of the Democratic elements of New York?"

"Tilden," answered the ex-Governor, "is an able man, but one whose habits of business have been such as to render him misunderstood by Democrats in the country, or rather difficult for them to understand, and the same characteristics may result in a misconception of the man, even by those whose business habits have been similar to his own."

Regarding the tariff he felt that this country was surely entering upon new relationships with the world. Gov. Seymour said:

"We have seen that both France and Germany have shown an inclination to shut out the products of our country. If Gladstone's administration should be overthrown and the Tory party should come into power in Great Britain, it will properly impose tariffs upon our grain and other kind of food for export, for the landholders of Britain are severely pressed by our competition. Those who oppose free trade in Britain are aided by the speeches and arguments of indiscreet high-tariff men in this country. All classes now study the prospects of the export of our products in making up their opinions as to the business prosperity of our country. If the policy of our Government aims at cutting off all imports, it will end in the destruction of our export trade. I think this will be the principal subject of discussion in the near future. In the Presidential campaign next year. I think it will be the subject which will most occupy the public mind, without regard to party platforms. I think that the true policy is in adhering to the revenue tariff. I am friendly to the manufacturing interests. I think the great danger to their success grows out of the extreme views of men claiming to be their champions. If it is true that a sound policy demands a protective tariff here, then it is true that it is demanded by the interests of all other countries. The discussion of this topic will be of good use in leading men from the minor subjects of partisanship and will build up a class of political leaders who will not merely seek the spoils of office. Men do not make discussions; discussions make men as was the case in the days of Webster, Clay, Calboun, Van Buren and Wright. I conclude that Beck, of Kentucky, is a gentleman who may not be obscure in the discussion of these questions next year."

Mr. Seymour further said that he would advocate the law of Congress, making it a crime for any resident within our borders to plan or aid in the execution of violent measures towards persons in this country. This would at once be self-protection, and at the same time an upright observance of the relations which should, if they do not now, exist between the United States and all other powers.

Gov. Seymour will be 73 years old the last day of this month.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—The statement of the United States Treasury shows gold, silver and United States notes in the Treasury to-day, as follows:

Gold coin and bullion	$191,051,505
Silver dollars and bullion	110,814,237
Fractional silver coin	28,161,450
United States notes	49,478,485
Total	$379,505,677
Certificates outstanding—gold	58,145,770
Silver	72,157,741
Currency	10,595,000

Cut Down by Hunger and Disease.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., May 11.—Information just received from Hackberry states that the Hualapai Indians have been undergoing most horrible suffering lately from hunger and disease, small-pox having [illegible] some 50 of their tribe. Others are fleeing to the mountains in hopes of escaping.

SUNDAY'S STORM.

Further Reports of Losses—Oronogo, Mo., Completely Destroyed—Great Damage to Farm Property and Considerable Loss of Life.

KANSAS CITY, May 14.—The loss in the City is placed at $200,000 or more, much of it such as damage to shrubbery and household goods, which cannot be computed. Individual losses on buildings are generally below $2,000, being so numerous that a detailed statement is impracticable. Kumpf's brewery, one church, and several of the better houses were damaged $4,000 to $5,000, but the large aggregate is smaller losses.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 14.—Information from Balskow, a few miles north of here, on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, was to the effect that a cyclone passed over Whiteville, Andrew County, last evening, doing very little damage there, however, but destroying several farm houses, barns, orchards, and other property in the vicinity. Clint Weir's houses and all out-buildings were destroyed, but no person seriously wounded.

Milton Crockett had a fine house, two barns and other property injured. Several persons were in the house, but none were injured. Wm. Stingley lost his house and all out buildings, the whole outfit being destroyed. The family took refuge in a cave and were not injured.

Simon Stingley, whose farm adjoined that of William, had all his property destroyed. His mother, who was alone in the house, was carried 10 or 15 rods, and died in an hour from the injuries received.

Considerable other property, including houses in the track of the storm were greatly damaged, but just what or whose cannot be stated now. Much damage to farms by heavy rains is also reported.

From the branch of the storm which crossed Wyandotte County they estimate the loss at $40,000. Of the Reed family home, near Wyandotte, Mrs. Reed and one child are dead, Mr. Reed and three other children are badly hurt and their recovery is doubtful; they were all in the house at the time of the storm, and the building was torn to atoms.

The track of the Missouri Pacific is reported obstructed by a landslide south of Leavenworth and the morning trains had not arrived at noon.

The Star's Liberty, Mo., special says: The damage in town was slight. Several farms a mile east suffered, and a few houses were partly demolished. The storm is reported to have crossed the Indian Territory somewhere between McAllister and Atona, on the Missouri Pacific. The wires are down between those two places.

A dispatch from Brookfield, Mo., at 2:30 this afternoon says that five persons were killed and 10 or 15 wounded at Macon City, on the Hannibal road, 40 miles from there. The wires are down on both sides of Macon, therefore nothing confirmatory can be learned yet.

PITTSBURG, Mo., May 14.—A storm passed a mile and a half south and east of this place, traveling northeast, destroying lumber and everything in its path. Three dwellings, churches, and two barns were reported destroyed, and a number of cattle killed. Only two persons were hurt.

JOPLIN, Mo., May 14.—About 7:30 yesterday afternoon a cyclone struck Oronogo and literally demolished the place. Oronogo is on the main line of the Frisco road, nine miles northeast of Joplin, and had about 600 people. The storm approached from the southwest, and presented the funnel-like shape peculiar to the cyclones.

But one building of any size, the Masonic hall, remains uninjured. Two brick buildings were razed to their foundations. A messenger on horseback was dispatched to Joplin for aid. The Frisco agent placed a special train at the disposal of the people and shortly before midnight reached the scene of disaster with 10 physicians and 200 persons ready to give assistance.

The scene this morning is one of desolation, as the village is a mass of debris.

The following are the casualties: Alex. Goudman, instantly killed; Sadie Doughton, step-daughter of Goudman, died during the night; Geo. Goudman, fatally injured; Mrs. Ellis, seriously hurt; Chas. Wyatt, leg and arm broken; Mrs. Napier, injured internally; Jas. Jacobs, aged 10, found on the prairie, half mile from town, with leg broken; Jas. Cummings, leg broken and head bruised; Mrs. J. W. Haines, seriously hurt; Mollie Haines, thought to be fatally injured; Earnest Haines, fatal wound in head; Frank Ellis, injured in the arm and hip; Mattie Honne, not expected to survive; James S. Cott, child, head injured; E. Goodwin, leg broken. About 40 other persons are injured slightly.

STURGIS, Mich., May 14.—The cyclone struck this place from the southeast at 3:30 P. M., passing through the outskirts of the Town and swept everything before it for half a mile in width. Chauncey German, a farmer living three miles southwest, sought shelter with three children in a barn which was carried away and all four killed.

George Runyan's house and barn, a quarter of a mile west of German's, was blown down and one member of the family seriously injured.

It is impossible at present to estimate the damage. The cyclone was accompanied by the heaviest hail, rain and lightning ever known here.

ELKHART, Ind., May 14.—During the wind storm at White Pigeon, Mich., this afternoon, a frame school-house, filled with children, was blown down. Wm. Mont was crushed to death, and several were injured.

JOE BRADY,

Warned by His Mother that She Would Disown Him if He Turned Informer, Met His Death Without Flinching.

DUBLIN, May 14.—Joe Brady was hanged at 8 o'clock this morning. A vast concourse gathered outside the prison yard in which Brady was to be executed. A strong force of cavalry, infantry and police were present to preserve order. There was no attempt at disturbance, however. The morning opened beautifully, but there were showers at the time the execution took place. Brady rose at 6 o'clock; at 6:35, Canon Kennedy, of St. James' Church, and Father O'Reilly administered the sacrament to the condemned man. The three remained praying until the arrival of the hangman. Brady submitted while his arms were being pinioned, and walked slowly and unflinchingly to the scaffold.

The black flag, indicating the execution had taken place, was hoisted over the prison at three minutes past 8. Almost immediately after the flag was raised, a hearse and coach with mourners were seen at a distance coming in the direction of the prison. The police, however, interfered and prevented the vehicles from approaching.

There had been reports circulating that after the hanging of Brady, his friends would endeavor to excite the people to a demonstration by parading an empty hearse through the City.

Brady was visited by his mother last evening. She was heard to exclaim: "Mind, Joe, no statement." Brady smiled and replied: "Don't be foolish. Do you think I am a fool?"

It is stated the mother threatened to disown her son if he gave the Government any information. A wreath of flowers was received by Brady, to which was attached a card, bearing expression of grief at his fate, from Irishmen living in Liverpool.

Brady made no statement to the jail chaplain or to the Governor of the prison. One of the last things he did was to write a letter to his mother. He carried a prayer book in his hand to the scaffold, and was perfectly resigned. The body fell nine feet and death occurred instantly. Brady was dressed in the same clothes he wore during the trial. The number of persons around the jail is estimated at 10,000. At the moment the black flag was seen over the jail, the cry was heard, "Hats off," and every head was uncovered. The crowd shortly afterward dispersed quietly.

The verdict of the Coroner's jury was that Brady's death was caused by a rupture of the spinal cord. A juryman stated that the features of the dead man were slightly swollen, and his eyes protruded. His tongue was half cut in two between his teeth.

The Judge's Charge in the Thompson Case.

HARRODSBURG, Ky., May 14.—After discussion by counsel of instructions to the jury, Judge Harding delivered very briefly the instructions, which are notable for making no mention at all of the point on which the main part of the testimony had been directed—namely, the fact that Thompson had been informed that Davis had debauched his wife. The Judge simply announced that if the jury believed from the evidence that Thompson with malice aforethought killed Davis, then the verdict must be murder in the first degree. If they believed the killing was done by sudden heat or passion, and not to prevent great bodily harm, then it should be manslaughter. He added the usual instruction about reasonable doubt. The instructions give no place for a defense based on the wrongs Thompson suffered at the hands of Davis. The Court limited argument of counsel to seven hours for each side. Intense interest is displayed in the argument. Hon. D. W. Voorhees spoke for the defense to-day, because he has an engagement elsewhere to-morrow.

Flemming, of bucket-shop notoriety, is said to have been in Chicago, Monday, and warrants were issued for his arrest; but thus far he has not been found by the police.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, WEDNESDAY, May 16, 1883.

TRADE.

Intelligence from the different trade centers of the United States during the past week show but little change as compared with last week.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 3½ ₩ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5½@6 ₩ cent. Bar silver, 109⅜. Sterling Exchange—$4 82¼ for 60 days; sight, $4 86¼. Government Bonds ⅛c lower for 4s; otherwise unchanged. State Securities dull and ¾c lower for Tennessee 6s, old. Railroad bonds generally a fraction higher. Stocks—After 11 o'clock there has been more animation, but a weaker market and at noon there was a decline of ¼ to 1⅜, in which East Tennessee preferred, L. & N. and Union Pacific were the greatest sufferers, while D. & H. sold up 1⅜ and at noon reacted ⅞.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 103 bid; 4½s, 113; 4s, 119; 3s, 103¾; Pacific 6s, '95, 127 bid.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	May 15.	May 8.
5's, extended	103	102⅞
4½'s, coupons	113	112¾
4's, "	119	119
3's, registered	103¾	103
Pacific 6's of '95	127	127

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 56,400
Specie, increase	4,252,900
Legal tenders, increase	6,636,800
Deposits, increase	
Circulation, increase	4,800
Reserve, increase	3,399,700

The banks now hold $5,003,825 in excess of legal requirements.

THE MARKETS.

The prediction was made in the BLADE's weekly review of last Tuesday that the United States Agricultural Department report would make a better showing regarding the condition of the growing wheat than did that of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture May report. Since then the United States report has come to hand and a comparison of it with the Ohio report exhibits the fact that wheat is given as in better condition than the latter indicated. The annexed table shows the estimates of the Cincinnati Price Current, the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, and that of the United States Department, in six of the principal Winter Wheat growing States:

	Price Current.	Ohio State Board.	U. S. Dept.
Ohio	65	56	62
Indiana	70	70	75
Illinois	65	68	66
Kansas	70	93	91
Michigan	90	64	83
Kentucky	75	66	81

It will be seen by the above that the per centage in these States is 3 per cent. higher in the the Price Current's report and 7 per cent. greater in the U. S. report than that of the Ohio State Board. Missouri, not given in the Ohio report, shows a reduction in the condition, compared with the April averages from 83 to 80. New York is also lower, standing at 77. All of the remaining Northern States show an improvement since the April report as well as the Pacific Coast and nearly all the Southern States: These averages are: Connecticut, 96; Pennsylvania, 95; Delaware, 85; Maryland, 99; Virginia, 97; North Carolina, 96; South Carolina, 93; Georgia, 97; Alabama, 98; Mississippi, 92; Texas, 87; Arkansas, 86; Tennessee, 88; West Virginia, 90; Kentucky, 81; Kansas, 91; California, 77; Oregon, 72. This is an improvement of 15 points in California and 17 in Oregon. The average condition of winter wheat is 83½, against 80 in April. The loss in area from replanting in other crops may be assumed to reduce the prospect to that of April 1. In 1879 and 1880 the general average was 99; in 1881 it was 88; in 1882 it was 102; in May last year, 100. In former years there were no May returns. Two years ago the average declined to 80 in July. Last year it increased to 104 at the time of cutting. In the U. S. Department reports of condition, 100 means a medium growth, with full stand and healthy plant. J. B. O'Connor, ex-Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of Indiana, gives the average of other crops in three States as follows:

	Indiana.	Illinois.	Ohio.
Rye	82	84	80
Barley	88	89	80
Clover	91	93	90
Timothy	97	90	90
Horses	99	102	100
Cattle	99	100	100
Sheep	97	93	91
Hogs	96	100	98
Peachbuds, alive	40	61	2?
Applebuds, alive	85	85	85

According to the estimates of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, there will be a shortage in the Winter wheat crop of 77,000,000 bushels, basing estimates on the yield of last year. Sec. Chamberlin of the Ohio State Board gives the present probabilities of the crop as follows:

	Total per cent. May 1, 1883.	Bushels in 1882.	Probable bu. 1883.
Ohio	56	45,00 ,000	25,500,000
Indiana	70	45,500,000	31,850,000
Iowa	80(?)	25,500,000	20,400,000
Kansas	93	32,240,000	30,913,200
Minnesota	76	37,000,000	28,120,000
Illinois (April estimate)	68	52,200,000	35,500,000
Kentucky (April ")	66	17,200,000	11,300,000
Michigan	64	33,300,000	21,312,000
California	87	34,500,000	30,000,000
Wisconsin	82(?)	20,100,000	16,500,000
Totals		342,640,000	251,335,000

A shortage in these 10 States of 91,2,5,000, or about as short a crope as in 1881.

S. W. Talmage, of the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce has made a new estimate of the crop of 1883, giving the following totals by States:

States.	Bush.	States.	Bush.
Ohio	26,000,000	Missouri	23,000,000
Michigan	23,000,000	Kansas	25,000,000
Indiana	30,000,000	Nebraska	17,00 ,000
Illinois	24,000,000	California	29,000,000
Wisconsin	16,000,000	Oregon	13,000,000
Minnesota	25,000,000	Pennsylvania	22,000,000
Iowa	22,000,000	New York	12,000,000

Other States and Territories, 95,000,000, making a total of 402,000,000 bushels, against 503,000,000 bushels as last year's production.

Taking the United States report as a basis for calculation (77,00 ,000 bushels shortage in winter wheat) and estimating the increase of spring-sown wheat at 12,000,000 bushels, the shortage in this year's wheat crop will be about 65,000,000 bushels, thus making the crop 448,000,000 bushels, as against 503,000,000 bushels the previous year. With, say, 80,000,000 bushels unmarketed grain in farmers' hands, the outlook would seem less gloomy than "statisticians" who deal in grain would make it. However, it is a good while yet until the harvests are secured, and contingencies may arise that will change the face of all present estimates. Damage may occur that will largely decease the amount harvested. Astimates, all things considered are, from all that can be learned, high. With very favorable weather the percentage of winter wheat may be a little higher when the June reports are made, but the weather is against it. Bright skies, with a warm atmosphere, is now very essential to the develoment of the growing wheat. As matters now stand the chances are in favor of yet higher prices. Reports from Milwaukee say that the spring wheat in Wisconsin, Dakota, Northern Iowa, Northern Nebraska and a few counties in Northern Illinois is favorable—more so than for a number of years. Corn has shown fair strength during the week.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a fairly active market for cash wheat. Market closed weak.

Sales No. 2 Red Wheat to-day	13,000 bu
" " " yesterday	11,500 bu

No 2 Lake Shore, 120⅛@120¼c, less price to close, ⅛c decline. Wabash do, 116c, then 115¼c 1⅛c off. D & M do, 115c. No 3 Red Wheat, Wabash, 112½c; D & M, 112c. Rejected Wabash, 99c, 1c lower. D & M, 98c.

In White Wheat, sales were moderate. Michigan No 1, 111½c. No 2 do, 97c.

For future delivery trade was very brisk. Prices closed weak sharply off as compared with yesterday.

	May.	June.	July.	Aug.	Sept.
Sales to-day		15,000	91000	192000	73000
" yesterday	7000	24000	24000	28000	25000

Seller June opened at 116⅜c, and closed at 116⅛c, 1⅛c decline. Seller July, 118¼c, 118c and to close 117⅛c, 2c off. Seller August, 118½c, and on last sales 117¾c, 1⅛c lower. Seller September, 119¾c to begin and gradually went off to 118⅛c, 1⅛c decline. Seller October, 120⅜c, and at the close 120c, 2c down. Seller the year, 115¼c, went off to 115c and closed at 115⅛c, 1⅛c less than yesterday. Seller January, 125c.

Cash Corn active, fractionally lower.

Sales Cash Corn to-day	56,500 bu
Sales Cash Corn Saturday	44,500 bu

High-mixed Corn, 68c for one lot. No 2 Corn, mostly taken at 59@58½c, latter to close, ¾c decline. Rejected Corn, 55c, ½c down. No Grade 45½c. Wabash do, 45c. No 2 White Corn, 59½c. No 3 do, 54½c.

For future delivery No 2 went rather slowly.

Sales to-day	60,000 bu
" yesterday	65,000 bu

Seller June, 59¾c, no change. Seller July, 60¾c and to close, 59½c. Seller August, 67¾c.

Oats—Sales light—No 2, 44c. Rejected, 43c.

General Produce.

LONDON, May 15.—Liverpool—Wheat quiet but steady. Corn weaker at 5s. Cargoes off coast—Wheat firm. Corn, nothing offering. Cargoes on passage—Wheat and Corn firm. Arrivals off coast—wheat large.

CHICAGO, May 15—12:23 P. M.—Wheat—Seller June, 113⅛c; seller July, 115⅛c; seller August, 115⅞c; seller September, 115⅜c; seller October, 117⅜c. Corn—Seller July, 108⅞c. Oats—Seller May, 41⅛c; seller June, 41⅛c; seller July, 41⅞c; seller year, 33⅜c.

PITTSBURG, May 15.—Oil—Market strong and active; opened with sales at 97¾c, broke to 96⅜c, recovered and under strong bull movement, advanced to 99¼c, which was the closing bid at noon. Trading heavy. Sales estimated at 1,200,000 bbls.

PHILADELPHIA, May 14.—Flour—Market weak; Minnesota extras $5 62½@6 50; Pennsylvania family, $5 00; Ohio, $5 80@6; Southern Illinois, $5 75; Winter patents, $6 25@6 50; Minnesota patents, $7 25. Wheat steady; No 2 red, in elevator, 121c; No 2 do, 121¼c. Corn stronger; No 3 white, 64c; steamer, 64@65c; sail mixed, 66@66½c. Oats firm; No 2 mixed, 48@48½c; No 1 mixed, 51c; white, 51@53½c.

KANSAS CITY, May 14.—Wheat—Receipts, 8,000 bu; shipments, 9,000 bu; market higher; No 2 red fall, 97⅛c bid cash; 99⅛@99⅜c June; 100⅛c bid July; 96⅛@96⅜c year. Corn—Receipts, 13,000 bu; shipments, 6,000 bu; market higher; 42⅛c cash; 42⅜@42⅝c May; 44⅛c bid June; 46⅛c bid July; 40c asked year. Oats—Market slow; 30c bid cash; no options.

BUFFALO, May 15.—Wheat steady; small lots No 1 hard Duluth, 125c. Corn dull, car lots No 2 Western at 61c, sample, 60c. Oats quiet, 2 cars white western at 51c. Canal freights firm and unchanged; wheat, 5¼c; corn, 4⅜c.

NEW ORLEANS, May 15.—Corn in fair demand at 65@68c. Bacon quiet and weak; shoulders, $6 25; long clear, $11 65; clear, $11 75. Hams—Sugar cured in fair demand; choice canvassed, $13 75@14 25; others unchanged.

MILWAUKEE, May 15.—Wheat lower; 111⅛c for No. 2; 111¾c May; 112½c June; 115¼c July; —c year; —c for No 3; —c for No 4; rejected, —c; receipts, 34,000 bu; shipments, 17 0 bu. Corn lower; 55¼c for No 2. Oats weaker; 41c for No 2; 44½c for white. Rye declining; 63½c for No. 1; 61½c for No 2. Barley dull; 74c for No 2; 54c for extra No 3.

CINCINNATI, May 15.—Flour steady and unchanged; family, $4 80@5 25; fancy, $5 25@5 75. Wheat easier but not lower; No. 2 red, 114c. Corn firm at 54½@56c. Oats firmer at 46c. Rye steady and unchanged. Barley dull and unchanged. Pork easier at $20 74. Lard firm at $11 37½. Bulk meats quiet and unchanged. Bacon firm and unchanged. Whisky steady at 113c.

CHICAGO, May 15.—Wheat—Moderate speculative business; prices lower; 111⅛c May; 113c June; 115⅜c July; 115⅝@115¾c August; 115⅜@116⅜c September; —c October; 111⅝c year. Corn quiet and lower; 55¼c May; 56½c June; 58½c July; 59½c August; 60c September; 53c year; rejected, 45@49c; new mixed, 55@54½c; new high-mixed, 56½c. Oats—41¾c May; 42½@42¼c June; 43¾c July; 35c August; 33½c year. Rye at 65½c. Barley nominal at 80c. Whisky steady at 116c. Flax seed at 143c. Pork quiet and lower at $19 85 May; $19 90 June; $20 12½ July; $20 30 August; $20 45 September; $— year. Lard quiet and lower at $11 87½ May; $11 95 June; $12 05 July; $12 05 August; $11 95 September; $— year.

NEW YORK, May 15.—Flour—Receipts, 18,300 bbls; sales, 12,000 bbls; market dull and rather easier. Wheat—Receipts, 20,000 bu; market ¼@½c lower and dull; heavy business; mainly speculative; No 1 white, 116½c; sales 80,000 bu No 2 Red, June, 122⅞@123⅛c; 208,000 bu do July, 124 3-16@125¼c; 280,000 bu do August, 126@126¼; 560,000 bu do September, 127 1-16@127⅛c. Corn—Receipts, 83,400 bu; market ⅛@¼ lower and dull; mixed western spot, 54@67c; do futures, 65⅛@70⅜c; sales 400,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 24,330 bu; market a shade better; western, 48@57c; sales, 140,000 bu. Beef steadily held, quiet and unchanged; new plain mess, $11 75@12 75; new extra, $13@14. Pork quiet and steady; spot, new mess $20 37½@20 50. Lard firm and quiet; steam rendered at $12 00. Butter dull and weak; western at 11@28c; Elgin creamery, 27@28c. Cheese dull at 6@13¼c. Sugar firm and fair inquiry. Molasses firm and quiet. Petroleum quiet and steady. Rice steady and demand fair. Coffee quiet and steady. Freights firm. Turpentine steady at 42½c. Rosin quiet at $1 72½@1 77. Tallow dull at 8¼@8 5-16c for western. Eggs steady at 17@17¼c.

DETROIT, May 15.—Flour unchanged. Wheat easy; No 1 white, 108⅛c; May, 108⅛c; June, 109½c; July, 111⅛c; August, 112¾c; September, 114c; No 2 white, 99¾c; No. 2 red, 115½c. Receipts—wheat, 16,000 bu; shipments, 26,000 bu. Corn steady; No 2, 59½c asked. Oats steady; No 2, 44⅛c; No 2 white, 47c asked.

BALTIMORE, May 15.—Flour—Quiet and unchanged; Howard street and western superfine, $3 25@4 00; extra, $4 25@5 00; family, $5 50@6 25. Wheat—Western dull and easy; No. 2 winter red, spot, 120⅛@121⅛c asked; May, 120¾@121⅛c; June, 122@122⅛c; July, 123¼@123⅛c; August, 123½@123⅞c; September, —. Corn—western inactive and lower; mixed spot, 65¾@66c; May, 64¾@65⅛c; June, 64¾@65c; July, 66@66⅛c; steamer, —c. Oats quiet and steady; western white, 52@53c; mixed, 50@51c. Rye quiet at 70@72c. Hay quiet and unchanged; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland, $14@16. Provisions—Steady; mess pork, $21 00. Bulk Meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $9 00@11 50. Bacon—shoulders, $10 00; clear rib sides $12 25. Hams, $14 50@15 50. Lard—refined, $12 50. Butter firm; western packed, 17@23c; roll, 14@18c. Eggs—market firm at 16@17c. Petroleum dull nominal; refined, 7⅞@7⅞c. Coffee dull; rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 8⅛@9⅜c. Sugar—market quiet and active; A soft, 8⅝c. Whisky steady at 116½@117c. Freights to Liverpool, per steamer, unchanged; cotton, 5-32d; flour, 1s 3d; grain, 2½@3d. Receipts—Flour, 2,415 bbls; wheat, 54,000 bu; corn, 72,000 bu; oats, 7,600 bu; rye, 100 bu. Shipments—Wheat, — bu; corn, — bu. Sales—Wheat, 118,500 bu; corn, 43,000 bu.

ST. LOUIS, May 15.—Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat lower and unsettled, particularly for far away months; No. 2 red, 113¾@113½c cash; 113⅜c May; 113½@114c closing at 113⅜c June; 114⅜@114⅛c July; 116⅛c, closing at 115⅛c August; 117¼@116½c, closing at 116⅜c September; 112⅝@113⅛c year; No. 3 red, 105c bid. Corn opened a shade better, but closed lower; 52@52¼c cash; 52@52⅛c May; 52⅞@53⅛c June; 54⅛@55⅛c, July; 55⅞@56⅛c August; 57@57⅛c September; 48@48½c year, closing at inside figures. Oats lower at 43⅛@43⅜c cash; 43⅛c May; 42c July; 31½c bid year. Rye firmer; 59c bid. Barley quiet at 55@75c. Lead quiet at $4 12½. Corn meal steady at $2 65. Whisky steady at 114c. Butter unchanged; dairy, 20@25c; creamery, 25@30c. Eggs unchanged. Pork easier; jobbing at $20 25@20 30. Bulk meats lower to sell; long clear, $10 65; short rib, $10 75; short clear, $11. Bacon—slow and easier, not quotably lower; only small job trade; long clear, $11@11 12½; short-rib, $11 40@11 50; short-clear, $11 40@11 45. Receipts—Flour, 3,000 bbls; wheat, 15,000 bu; corn, 16,000 bu; oats, 4,000 bu; rye, 1,000 bu; barley, 8,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 5,000 bbls; wheat, 7,000 bu; corn, 64,000 bu; oats, 3,000 bu; rye, 2,000 bu; barley, none. Hogs—market slow; good light shipping, $7 10@7 15; mixed packing, $7 15@7 25; butchers to fancy, $7 25@7 40; receipt, 5,50 head; shipments, 1,000 head. Cattle—market slow and unchanged; some good corn-fed Texans of 1,100 pounds average, sold at $6 00; receipts, 900 head.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following, showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending May 5, 1883:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu.	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
May 5, 1883	20907249	10168398	4667143	1020900
April, 28 1883	20781911	16894226	4453197	981635
April 21, 1883	21201544	17681940	4020629	980623
April 14, 1883	21708330	18129926	3873803	1192149
May 6, 1882	18313806	8897941	2063033	404448
May 7, 1881	17656198	11879961	3190602	1091775

Live Stock Markets.

BALLTIOMRE, May 14.—Cattle—Market more active; quality better; values a shade higher; very best $6 50@7 00; first quality, $6 00@6 25; medium, $4 50@5 75; ordinary, $3 50@4 00; most sales at $5 50@6 87½; receipts, 1,024 head.

Swine—Full supply and in fair demand; receipts, 5,160 head; quoted at $9 25@10 37½.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 3,653 head; sheep, $3 00@5 75; lambs, $7 50@9.

CINCINNATI, May 14.—Hogs—Market quiet; common and light, $6 00@7 20; packing and butchers, $6 85@7 50. Receipts, 2,000 head; shipments, 252 head.

CHICAGO, May 14.—Hogs—Receipts, 14,000 head; shipments, 1,800 head; market fairly active but unsettled; mixed, $7 00@7 80; haevy, steady and unchanged at $7 35@7 70; light 5c lower at $7 10@7 40; skips, $3 60@6 50; quality fair.

Cattle—Receipts, 6,500; shipments, 1,200 head; market weak under increased offerings and 5c lower; exports, $6 40@6 60; good to choice shipping, $5 90@6 35; common to fair, $5 30@5 85.

Sheep—Receipts, 800 head; shipments, 300 head; light offerings and market strongly held; common to fair, $3 50@5; good, $5 60; choice, $6@6 20.

NEW YORK, May 14.—Beeves—Receipts for two days, 5,000 head, making 11,750 head for the whole week; market closed fairly steady but $1 ₩ head lower; extremes, $6 00@7 41 ₩ cwt, live weight; general sales at $6 58@6 09 cwt; exporters used 60 car-loads; shipments for week, 1,008 live cattle, 7,040 quarters beef, 600 live sheep, and 825 carcasses mutton.

Sheep—Receipts for two days, 10,200 head, making 30,800 head for the whole week; market firm at full prices; $5 25@6 75 ₩ cwt for clipped sheep; $6 00@7 50 for unshorn sheep; $8 50@10 50 ₩ cwt for spring lambs.

Swine—Receipts for two days, 6,900 head; making 23,400 for the week; market a trifle firmer for good live hogs; 6 car loads sold at $7 50@7 75 ₩ cwt.

KANSAS CITY, May 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 800 head; shipments, — head; market steady; shipping steers, 1,300 to 1,400 lb, $5 65@6 00; stockers and feeders, $4 25@4 90; cows, $3 50@5 00.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,500 head; shipments, — head; market lower and slow; light to heavy grades at $6 80@7 35; bulk of sales at $7 10@7 20.

Sheep—Receipts, 65 head; market unchanged.

Miscellaneous.

GROCERIES.

Latest dispatches from New York say: Sugars firm. Coffees easy. Teas quiet. Fruits dull.

HIDES—LEATHER.

Hide market quiet and inactive. There is no accumulation of stocks and no demand. Hides are scarce.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The geneoal hardware market shows but little alteration. On account of the treatened strike, the market far bar iron is unsettled.

LUMBER.

Market firm but unchanged. Prices at the mills are very firm, and it would seem as if the card rates will be varied a little at leading points before long.

BROOM CORN.

Quotations at Chicago: Good to choice hurl and carpet brush, 6½@7½c ₩ lb; self-working green, 5½@6c; do red-tipped, 4@5c; red brush, 4@5c; inferior, damaged and stained, 2½@3½c; crooked, 2½@3c.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the market is active, though the sales are unevenly distributed. More than the average orders have already been received. The South promises to be a large consumer. The question of price being settled, "it is comparatively easy," says the Shoe and Leather Reporter, to sell goods. In New York business has been moderately active. In Philadelphia the trade is only of fair proportions. Chicago trade satisfactory. Cincinnati jobbing trade good. Toledo manufacturers and jobbers satisfied with the number of orders.

TOBACCO.

Louisville.—There was a large amount of dark and heavy tobaccos offered, including as liberal a percentage of useful grades perhaps as is ever seen on the breaks at this period of the year. As usual regie or nondescript styles preponderated, and prices show no improvement as the season passes. This is naturally disappointing, and the goods are probably selling below their merits, considering the statistical position, but the demand is strongly concentrated and the seller is sacrificed. The better classes, including German and English styles, are selling somewhat higher. Lugs are firm. Burley tobaccos were in good general demand, and prices were without quotable change.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current says: The aggregate marketing of hogs in the West the past week has been the same as for the corresponding time last year, showing a total of 115,000 hogs packed. At Chicago the supply was about 20,000 under last year, and this was balanced by enlarging operations elsewhere. Prices of hogs have advanced about 25 cents ₩ 100 lbs, and are now about the same as a year ago at Chicago. The product market has further advanced, and on the same grounds previously noted—the main force of the concentration of capital and the co-operation of the strongest operators in the country. At the close there was a light weakening from the highest point, with mess pork in Chicago 55@60c higher than a week ago, lard 20@25c higher, and sides 25c higher, and as compared with a year ago prices are $1 45@1 50 higher on pork, 55c higher on lard, and 20@25c higher on sides. Exports for the week about balanced corresponding time last year. In the large extent of crop returns published to-day we give much information concerning supplies of hogs for the future.

DRY GOODS.

The general dry goods market was only moderatively active during the past week. The New York Economist and Dry Goods Reporter says: In relation to values they are well maintained on the best corporation makes of brown and bleached cottons, as also on best styles of fabrics in prints, ginghams, wool and worsted dress goods and wash dress goods.

The leading makes of men's wear woolens, including fancy cassimeres, worsted coatings, cloakings and overcoatings, are under good control and prices are well maintained. In fabrics of inferior texture, colors, style and finish, there is an accumulation, and to move them will require liberal concessions on the part of holders. The same is true in cotton fabrics. If prints are not up to standard in colorings, patterns and finish, they are closed out at forced sales under fancy tickets, and the same will apply to lawns, cambrics and other light summer fabrics. Coarse tan-colored cottons, in tickings, stripes, plaids, checks and cheviots, are dull and weak, while the better grades are in steady but moderate movement at current market quotations. In reviewing the cotton goods market it is proper at this junction to observe that a slightly firmer tone is apparent, and there is less disposition on the part of agents to make concessions in the way of extra discounts and extra concessions. The belief seems to be gaining ground that the bottom prices have been reached, and if any changes are made they will be upward instead of downward.

WOOL.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., Boston, says of the Wool markt:

The wool market continues dull. There is more or less selling every weak, and a fair number of buyers have put in an appearance for some days past, but there is no life to the trade, and manufacturers fail to purchase beyond immediate wants. It would in fact be a surprise if they did not adopt this course. Goods are low, stocks have accumulated, manufacturers have been running an entire year and many have scarcely paid expenses, the prospects ahead are not favorable, and there is very little encouragement for either dealers or manufacturers to stock up with new or old wool. Besides there is an abundance of wool now and prospectively. There is no apprehension of any scarcity. In a few weeks more the entire clip of the country will be upon the market, and manufacturers are not so anxious now to bridge over until the new clip is available as they are to reduce productions so as to be able to work off old stocks of goods. The demand for fine fleeces has been quite moderate. Combing and delaine fleeces have been very quiet. Unwashed wools have been quiet, as there are but few desirable lots on the market. The business in California wool has been light, but holders are gradually working off old stocks. Pulled wools have been in moderate demand. Foreign wool is quiet.

The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX, and XX and above, 40@41c; Ohio No. 1, 43c; Michigan X, 37@38c; combing and delaine, —@44c; Texas, —c; Territory, 25@28c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 23@31c; super and X pulled, 21@46½c.

Toledo Grocery and Provision Market.

NOTE—Prices given below are based as nearly as possible on dealers' wholesale rates. As values of green fruits, vegetables, etc., are subject to wide and rapid fluctuations, allowance must be made for sudden and unexpected influence as well as for conditions and quality.

The market for Hog Products is firm. Shoulders and Clear Sides a little highei.

PORK—Heavy Mess Pork, $20 00; Short Mess Pork, $20 00; Short Clear Mess Pork, $22; Clear Pork, $21 50; Neck Pork, $18 00. Rumps, $19.

HAMS—Sugar cured Hams, 18 lbs and over, 12½c; do do, 15 lbs average, 13c.

SHOULDERS—9½c.

BREAKFAST BACON—13@—c; Clear Bacon Sides, 12½c.

DRIED BEEF—13@14c.

LARD—Kettle rendered, tierces, 12¾c; Kettle Lard, barrels, 13c; Kettle Lard, half barrels, 13¼c.

FLOUR—Straight family brands, $6.25; high grades, as high up as $7.50.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—Heckers' self-rising, packages, 25c.

BUTTER—Quoted: choice, 21@24c; good 17@18c; low grades, 10@12c.

EGGS—Dull at 14@15c for strictly fresh.

SALT—Market unchanged: Michigan and New York, $1.00 in wholesale lots. Retail price, $1.15.

CHEESE—Unaltered; New York full cream, 14½c; choice Michigan, 15c; Limberger, 16c.

POULTRY—Firm; Chickens, good, dressed, 12@15c; mixed lots, 11@12c; Turkeys, dressed, 15@18c; ducks, dressed, 10@12c; Geese, dressed, 10c.

POTATOES—Plenty at 55@70c.

SWEET POTATOES—Jerseys, ₩ bbl, $3 25@$4 00; Baltimores, $3 00@3 50.

BEANS AND PEAS—Fair market; hand-picked, marrow, $2 25@2 50 ₩ bush; navy, ₩ bu, $2 50; hand-picked, medium, $1 75@2 25; kidneys, $2 00@2 25; beans not hand-picked, ₩ bu, $1 25@1 50, according to condition.

ONIONS—Full supply; ₩ bu., 50@70c. Bermudas, crates, $1.75.

CABBAGES—Fair demand at 25@50 ₩ doz. New Cabbages, crates, $4.00@4.50.

CRANBERRIES—₩ bu, $4.50@4.75.

GREEN APPLES—Prices steady; ₩ bbl, $2 50@4 50 for choice varieties.

HICKORY NUTS—Crop of 1882, ₩ bu, $1 00@$1 25; of 1881, 50c.

CODFISH—Unchanged; whole, 6c ₩ lb; large, whole, 7c; boneless, 8@10c.

SUNDRIES—Dried apples, fair quality, 7½@8c; choice bright stock, 9@—c. Vinegar, gall., 10@15c for ordinary; Hines pure apple, 16c. Honey nice quality in pound sections, ₩ lb, 16@18c; fair quality, 12@15c.

Toledo Lumber Market.

ROUGH LUMBER.

Uppers, 1 inch	$44 00
Uppers, thick	$48 00@53 00
Box Boards—	
A, B, C and D, box, 13 in. and over, 12, 14 and 16 ft	$44, $38, $32, $17
"A" selects—(all widths), ranging from 1 in. 12 ft. to 2 in. 12, 14 and 16 ft	$35 00@38 00
"B" select or fine common—(all widths), ranging from 1 inch, 12, 14 and 16 ft.; 2 to 2 in., 12, 14, 16 and 18 ft	28 00@32 00
Strips—(6 inches)—clear 1st and 2d, 12, 14 and 16 ft	42 00
First, 2d and 3d common, 12, 14 and 16 ft	25 00@30 00
Stock boards—"A," "B," "C" and "D," 1x12, 12x14 and 16 ft	$44, $37, $30, $17
"D," 1x12, 18 ft	19 00
"D," 1x11, 20 ft	21 00
"D," 1x10, 12, 14 and 16 ft	17 00
"D," 1x10, 18 ft	18 00
No. 2 Stocks—1x12, ranging 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 ft	$15 00@17 00
Common boards (all widths)	15 00@18 00
No. 2 common, 1 inch	13 00
Thick common	13 00@14 00
Fence—No. 1—12, 14, 16, 18 ft	17 00
No. 2—12, 14, 16, 18 ft	16 00
Pickets—rough, 1x3, 4 ft, select	18 00
Bill stuff—Range from 2x4, 6x8, 12, 14 and 16 ft	16 00
Bill stuffs—18 feet	16 00
Bill stuffs—10 feet	18 00
Bill stuffs—22 to 24 ft	20 00
Norway strips—1x6, 12, 14 and 16 ft, good, flooring and common	$26, $21, $17

DRESSED LUMBER.

Flooring—First, 2d and 3d common and fence	$39, $33, $27, $20
Norway, clear and first common, second common and fence	$28, $25, $19
Alabama, yellow pine, "standard"	35 00
Alabama, yellow pine	40 00
Siding—½ inch, clear and 2d, 1st, 2d and 3d common	$23, $21, $18, $15
Batten—12, 14, 15 or 18 ft. 2½ and 2 in.	$1 00@1 50

Hardware.

IRON.		COPPER.	
Sheet, 10 to 14	$3 60	Copper bottom	28—@
do 15 to 17	3 70	Sheetings, 14 oz.,	
do 18 to 21	3 80	(tinned)	@30
do 21 to 24	4 00	Sheetings, 14 oz.,	
do 25 to 26	4 20	(plat. & tinned)	@38
do 27	4 40	Babbit Metal	10@35
Advance Charcoal	1 50	Antimony	@25
Juniata Advance	2 50	Solder, 1st qual	@18
Flat Bar, common	2 20	Solder, hf & hf	@18
Horseshoe bar	3 20	NAILS—WHEELING.	
HORSE-SHOES.		10x60	$3 25
Burden's	$4 38	8 and 9	3 50
Perkins	4 38	6 and 7	3 75
GLASS.		4 and 5	4 00
8x10	7 50	3	4 75
9 and 10x12	7 50	3d and fine	6 25
9 and 10x14	7 00	Clinch	6 00
(Discount 70 & 20 ₩ ct.)		Cut spikes	3 50
TIN.		ZINC.	
Strip Tin	27	First quality sheet	$8 00
Pig tin, small	26	Slab	8 00
Tin Plate—		BRIGHT WIRE.	
Bright charcoal, 10x14 and 14x20, 1c	6 75	6 to 7	9
		8 to 9	10
		10 to 11	11
10x14 and 14x20	8 75	2	11½
Roofing—		3 and 14	14
14x20, I. C	6 25	5 and 16	14
20x28 I. C	12 25	Bundle 50 per cent o.f.	

Groceries.

SUGARS.

Cut Loaf	9¾@—	Coffee, A	8½@8¾
Crushed	9¾@—	White Extra C	8¼@8½
Granulated	9½@—	Yellow Ex C	7¾@8
Powdered	9¾@—	Yellow C	7½@7¾

MOLASSES.

New Orleans—			
Fair to good	45@—	Good	48@50
Choice	50@53	Sugar-house	30@—

TEAS.

Young Hyson	60@65	Imp. choice	50@55
Good	40@45	do fair to good	20@40
Gunpowder, fine	75@80	do common	20@25
do good	40@45	do fair	35@—
Japan, good	38@35	Oolong, good	35@—
Japan, choice	50@60	Oolong, choice	60@—
Japan, fair	18@25	do fair	30@—

COFFEE.

Imitat'n Java 20	@25	Fair Rio 12	@13
Old Gov. do 26½	@28½	Prime Rio 14	@15
Choice Rio 15	@—	Common Rio 10	@11

Hides.

Green, light, ₩ lb	@ 6½
Green, heavy steers, ₩ lb	@ 7½
Cured, ₩ lb, light	@ 8½
Dry flint, ₩ lb	@12
Dry Salted, ₩ lb	@10
Kip, green (veals)	@ 9
Kip, dry	@12½
Cured Kips	@12½
Calf, green	@11
Calf, cured	@12
Calf, dry	@14
Dekin skins, each	@50

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